THE

FOUNTAIN

OF

SACRED SONG.

BY

LEONARD MARSHALL.

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THE

Fountain of Sacred Song;

A COLLECTION OF

NEW CHURCH MUSIC,

FOR

CHOIRS, CONGREGATIONS, SINGING SCHOOLS AND CONVENTIONS.

PART 1. Musical Notation, Singing School Department, and Vocal Culture.
PART 2. Glees and Part Songs.
PART 3. A Choice Collection of Hymn Tunes.
PART 4. Anthems, Sentences and Chants.
PART 5. Congregational Tunes.

BY

LEONARD MARSHALL,

Author of "Hosanna," "Clarion," "New Sacred Star," "Sabbath Songs," &c.

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PREFACE.

The anthor of the FOUNTAIN of SACRED SONG presents to the musical puhlic, in this volume, the result of mnch lahor. Having conscientiously endeavored to make a hook which should he sought for and approved by all who sing the Songs of Zion, it is fitting that he avail himself of the privilege accorded to every writer, to say a word by way of explanation in the "preface."

Had it heen his aim merely to add another to the long catalogue of music books which each year are offered to the commnnity, material to more than fill its pages was at hand several years ago. Bnt discerning in the large sale of the many new works, and the eagerness with which each new one is songht, not so much a desire on the part of choirs and singers for a change, as a demand for a hook of high character, so carefully prepared that it should not be found an unwelcome companion after a year's use, he has preferred to give himself ample time, and to wait till the present season before placing his manuscript in the hands of the printer. And he thinks it not presumptuons to assert, that he helieves he has succeeded in producing a hook, which, in point of practical value, has not heen snrpassed hy any church mnsic book ever offered to the American people.

The *melodies* in these pages will be found nnusually fresh, attractive and beautiful: they are generally qnite easy to sing, thongh they have never heen allowed to degenerate into what would he too light in style to he appropriate for use in the Sanctuary. The *harmonies* have heen carefully studied, and it is helieved will he felt to he very effective by reason of their remarkable richness, fullness, accuracy and church-like character.

The ELEMENTARY DEPARTMENT embraces all that long experience and comparison have shown to he best in method, while many new and important points have heen introduced. Among others, there will he found some exercises especially adapted to voice training. These are inserted for the convenience of many who wish to give some attention to the culture and huilding of the voice, but who have not the time nor the disposition to go throngh one of the larger treatises especially devoted to that science.

The FOUR PART SONGS form a separate department. Much care has been hestowed npon this portion of the book, and it is hoped the stndent, the social circle, and the singing class will find in it not only profit, but pleasure.

The *Hymn Tunes* are referred to with a real satisfaction which amonnts to pride. They are in every variety of style that a correct taste conld approve, are adapted to all the Hymns in nse, and express all those moods of religious feeling which prompt the devout man to "sing praises to God," and to "make melody in his heart nnto the Lord." Many are easy of execution, while some, which are not difficult, are very elaborate, and are well adapted for quartette choirs. A few are quintettes, with a soprano ohligato; they will be found very interesting and useful for choirs possessing a soprano voice of culture and beauty.

The ANTHEMS, SENTENCES and CHANTS come next in order. Among these are quite a large number of short pieces, well adapted to the opening and closing of Divine Service. They have heen culled from a vast quantity of manuscript, and are offered with the confident belief that they will prove very nseful, and that they will be at once approved for their freshness and life, while they are, at the same time, choice in style and musician-like in treatment.

The OLD TUNES are assigned a place by themselves. No sacred music book can be considered in any way complete which does not admit a large nnmher of those old tunes which have stood the test of that severest critic TIME. Here they are hy themselves, within the easy reach of every congregation. They have heightened the devotion of thonsands of Christians, and will hold their place in the memory and heart of many a pious worshipper, when much of the music which tickles the ear and pleases the fancy for a while, has heen long forgotten. Like old and tried friends, they are sure of a welcome.

With these hrief explanatory suggestions, the FOUNTAIN of SACRED SONG is submitted to the public; submitted too, with entire confidence that its judgment will endorse the work, and will justify the feelings of satisfaction which the author permits himself to entertain after many critical reviews of its contents. He solicits a careful, even a severe examination of it, feeling assured that the more rigid the scrutiny, provided only it he impartial and just, the more apparent will hecome the real and substantial merit of the hook, and the better its claim to he recognized by the musical community as a true FOUNTAIN of sacred song.

L. MARSHALL.

PART I.

MUSICAL NOTATION.

CHAPTER I.

GENERAL DIVISION OF THE SUBJECT.

§ 1. A piece of music consists of a succession of sounds, which differ in three particulars, viz: 1. LENGTH,
2. PITCH,
3. POWER.

§ 2. In consequence of this distinction in musical sounds, the elementary principles are arranged under three general divisions, or departments.

1. RHYTHM; which treats of the relative *length* of sounds, of the mode of measuring their length, and also of the written characters which represent them as to length.

2. MELODY; which treats of the relative *pitch* of sounds, and of the characters which represent them as to pitch.

3. DYNAMICS; which treats of the relative *power* or *force* of sounds, with their various modifications, and also of the characters which represent these modifications.

§ 3. A practical knowledge of the particulars embraced under the above three departments, separate from each other, and also combined, comprehends all that relates to the "Elementary Principles of Music."

CHAPTER II.

MEASURE, TIME, AND ACCENT.

§ 4. A piece of music is divided into small equal portions, called measures, by means of a perpendicular line called a *Bar*.

§ 5. Measures are also divided into smaller equal portions, called *parts of measures*.

§ 6. These parts are indicated in performance, by certain motions of the hand, called *beating time*. These motions are used to aid the mind in making the divisions equal.

§ 7. A measure containing Two Parts, is called Double Measure.
A measure containing Three Parts, is called Triple Measure.
A measure containing Four Parts, is called Quadruple Measure.
A measure containing Six Parts, is called Sextuple Measure.

§ 8. Double Measure, has two motions or beats; first, down; second, up.

§ 9. Triple Measure has three motions; first, down; second, left; third, up.

§ 10. Quadruple Measure has four motions; first, down; second, left; third, right; fourth, up.

§ 11. Sextuple Measure has six motions; first, down; second, down; third, left; fourth, right; fifth, up; sixth, up.

NOTE.—In making the first downward beat in Sextuple Measure, the hand should fall half the way; and in the second beat, the remainder. Sextuple Measure is often marked by the two motions called down and up; giving the down beat to the first part, and the upward to the fourth.

§ 12. The sound on the first part of all the four kinds of Measure receives accent. In Quadruple Measure there is also a second accent on the third part; and in Sextuple, a second accent on the fourth part.

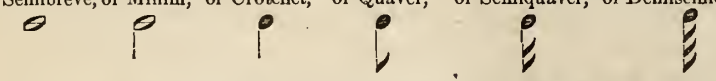
NOTE.—Too much care cannot be taken to insure an accurate division of the measure. Without accuracy of time, in choral music, all is confusion and disorder.

CHAPTER III.

NOTES. RESTS. THE STAFF.

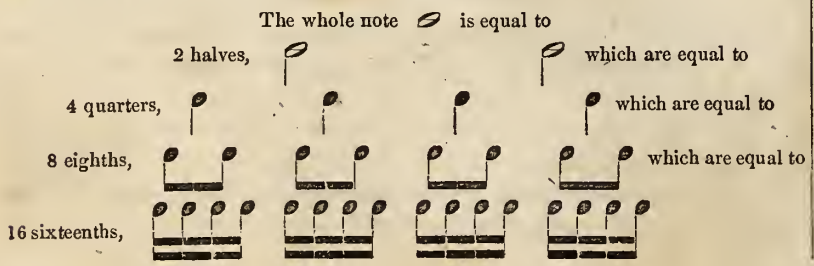
§ 13. Musical Sounds, as to their relative length, are represented by characters called notes, of which we have the following variety: viz.

Whole Note, Half Note, Quarter Note, Eighth Note, Sixteenth Note, Thirty-second Note,
or Semibreve, or Minim, or Crotchet, or Quaver, or Semiquaver, or Demisemiquaver.

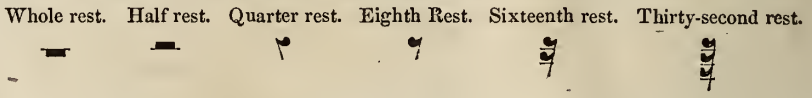


§ 14. A character is sometimes used called a Double Note, or Breve. It is written in this manner ‖𝅜‖, and is equal in value to two Whole Notes.

§ 15. The following table exhibits the different kinds of notes in common use, with their relative value:



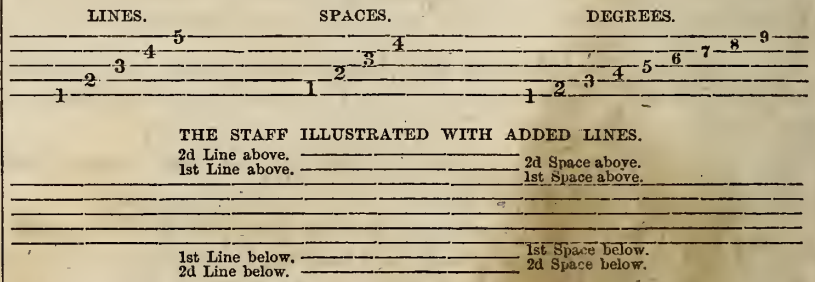
§ 16. The sounds in music are often interrupted by periods of silence. The characters which represent this silence are called Rests. They correspond in their relative length, to the different notes; and are named accordingly; each note having its corresponding rest. For example:



§ 17. Having now gained a general knowledge of sounds and the characters used to represent them, we will proceed to an explanation of the Staff.

§ 18. The Staff is composed of five horizontal, parallel lines, and the four intermediate spaces. Each line and space is called a degree. There are therefore nine degrees in all on the main staff. Should a greater number of degrees be required than this capacity will allow, short lines may be added above or below the staff, called leger lines. In numbering the lines and spaces we commence at the lowest, and reckon upwards.

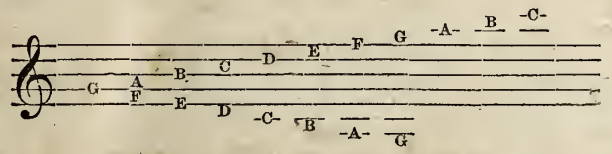
EXAMPLE.



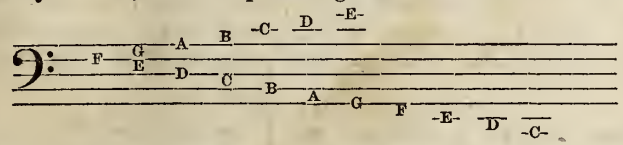
§ 19. The first seven letters of the alphabet: A, B, C, D, E, F, G, are used as names of the different degrees of the Staff.

§ 20. The situation of the letters upon the staff is determined by characters called CLEFS, which are placed on the Staff at the beginning of any piece of music. Two of these will be used in this work.

§ 21. The G, or Treble Clef, is placed on the second line, and appropriates its own name, viz. G., to that line: from which the other letters are reckoned in alphabetical order, upward; and downward, by reversing their order, thus:—



§ 22. The F, or Bass Clef, is placed on the fourth line, and appropriates its own name, viz. F, to that line; the order of the letters being reckoned alphabetically from F, as in the preceding case from G, thus:—



NOTE.—These names for the different lines and spaces, as fixed by both clefs, are ays the same, and should be committed to memory.

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CHAPTER IV.

THE SCALE.

§ 23. The Scale is composed of a series of eight musical sounds, differing in pitch, which are arranged in a particular order of succession.

§ 24. The sounds of the Scale are designated by numerals, in the order of their succession, upward; viz., one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight. The Italian Syllables, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Si, Do, are also applied to the Scale.

§ 25. The difference of pitch in any two sounds is called an *interval.*

§ 26. The sounds of the scale succeed each other by two kinds of intervals, called Tones and Semitones, or half-tones.

§ 27. Five of the intervals are tones, and two are semitones.

§ 28. The two semitones are between the third and fourth, and between the seventh and eighth. The other sounds proceed by tones.

§ 29. A series of sounds proceeding in the above order, is called the *major diatonic scale.*

§ 30. The distance from any tone to that next above or below is called a second.

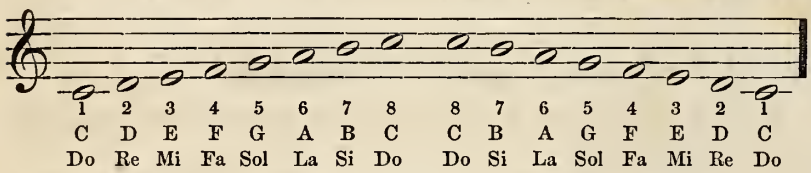
§ 31. As the Scale is composed of an octave, or eight tones, there must necessarily be seven seconds. Five of these are large, and are called Major Seconds. The remaining two are found where the half-tones in the scale occur, that is, between 3 and 4 and 7 and 8, and are denominated Minor Seconds.

DIAGRAM OF THE SCALE.

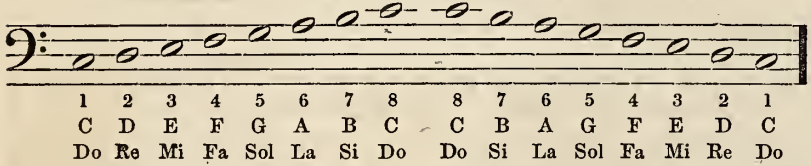
8		Do.
	Minor Second.	
7		Si.
	Major Second.	
6		La,
	Major Second.	
5		Sol.
	Major Second.	
4		Fa.
	Minor Second.	
3		Mi.
	Major Second.	
2		Re.
	Major Second.	
1		Do.

§ 32. By common consent, the Scale as first placed upon the Staff fixes the first tone of that Scale on the letter C. The scale receives this letter as its name; or, otherwise, is said to be in the Key of C.

Example of the Scale Ascending and Descending as applied to the G Clef.



Example of the Scale as applied to the Bass or F Clef.



CHAPTER V.

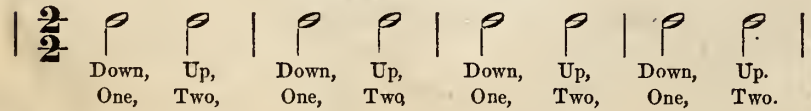
VARIETIES OF MEASURE.

§ 33. Each of the four kinds of measure embraces several varieties, distinguished by the kind of note which fills each part of the measure. Thus we have double measure of two halves, double measure of two quarters (or fourths), &c.

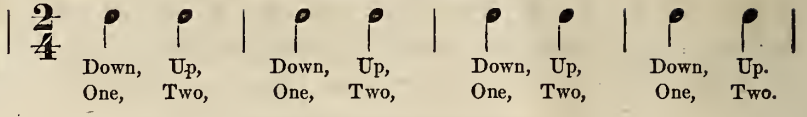
§ 34. The kind of measure, and the value of its parts, are distinguished by Figures in the form of a fraction: the upper of which expresses the number of the parts, or *kind of measure;* and the lower, the particular note used to each part, or the *variety of the measure.*

Examples of the varieties of Measure in Common Use.

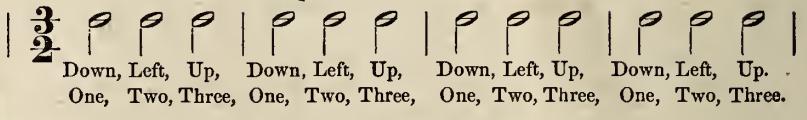
Double Measure in Half Notes.



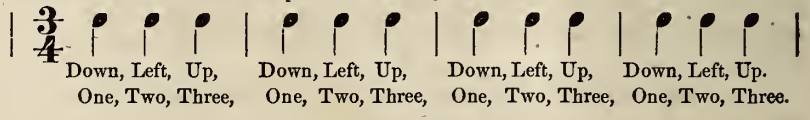
Double Measure in Quarter Notes.



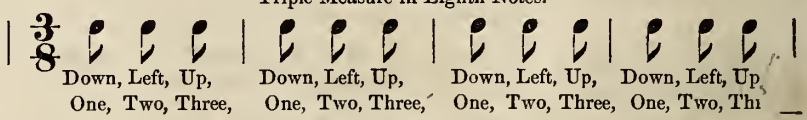
Triple Measure in Half Notes.



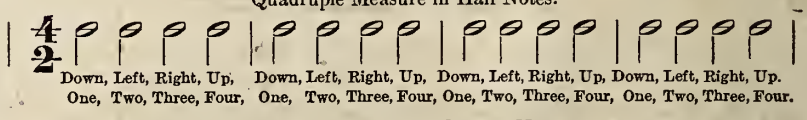
Triple Measure in Quarter Notes.



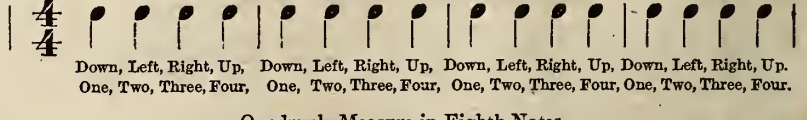
Triple Measure in Eighth Notes.



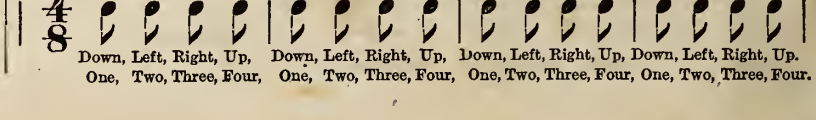
Quadruple Measure in Half Notes.



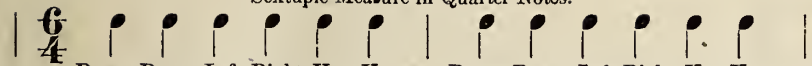
Quadruple Measure in Quarter Notes.



Quadruple Measure in Eighth Notes.

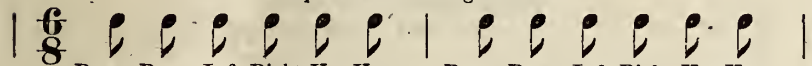


Sextuple Measure in Quarter Notes.



Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up, Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up.
One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six.

Sextnple Measure in Eighth Notes.

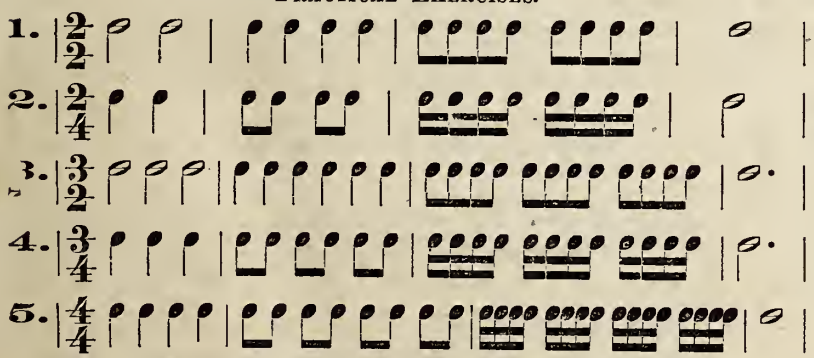


Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up, Down, Down, Left, Right, Up, Up.
One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six.

NOTE.—The notes do not represent any *positive*, but only a *relative* length. Hence 2–2 is not necessarily slower than 2–4, or 4–2 slower than 4–4. The degree of quickness or slowness in the general movement must be decided by the character of the music, and by the subject of the poetry.

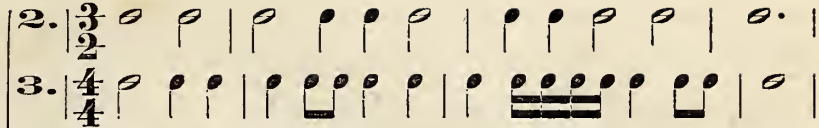
§ 35. Different kinds of notes are used in every variety of measure. A dot after a note adds one half to its length.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

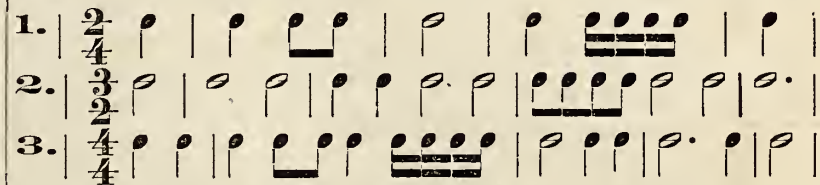


§ 36. Different kinds of notes are used in the same measure.

PRACTICAL EXERCISES.

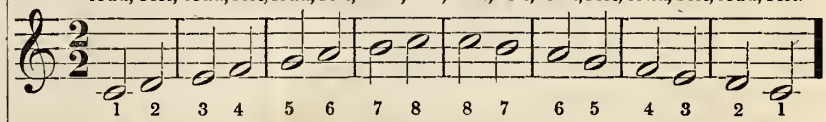


§ 37. A piece of music often commences on some other part of the measure than the first.



§ 38. In Chapter 2d brief mention was made of Accent as used in making emphatic certain notes in every measure, in contrast to others which were to be made soft or unnaccented. A practical example of Accent, illustrating its application to the Rhythm of words will now be given.

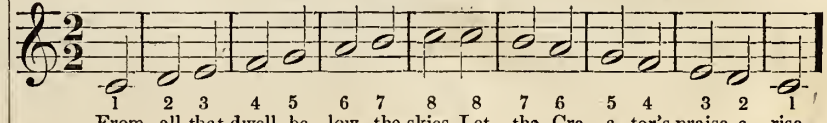
§ 39. 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d.
loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft.



1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise.

NOTE.—Having sung No. 39, and noticed the application of the accent to the words written below, please sing the following exercise, and contrasting both, decide which is correct.

§ 40. 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st, 2d, 1st.
soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud, soft, loud.

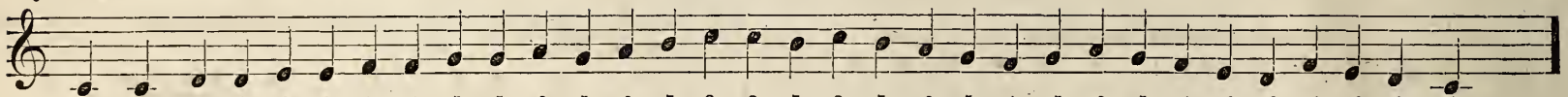


1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a - tor's praise a - rise.

CHAPTER VI.

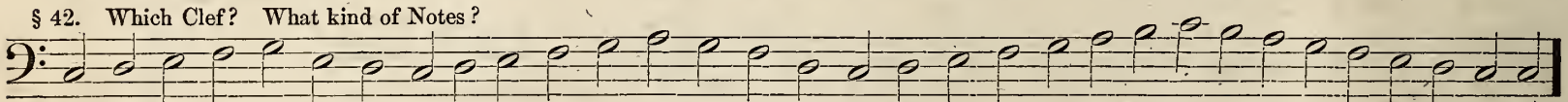
Practical Exercises.

§ 41. Which Clef? What kind of notes?



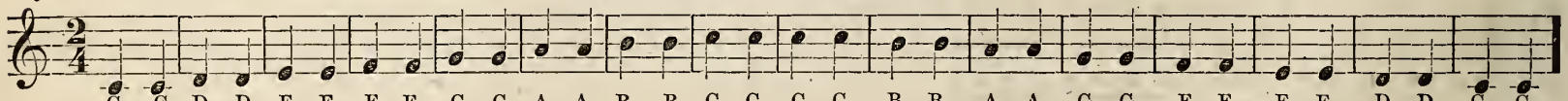
1 1 2 2 3 3 4 4 5 5 6 5 6 7 8 8 7 8 7 6 5 4 5 6 5 4 3 2 4 3 2 1
C C D D E E F F G G A G A B C C B C B A G F G A G F E D F E D C
Do Do Re Re Mi Mi Fa Fa Sol Sol La Sol La Si Do Do Si Do Si La Sol Fa Sol La Sol Fa Mi Re Fa Mi Re Do

§ 42. Which Clef? What kind of Notes?



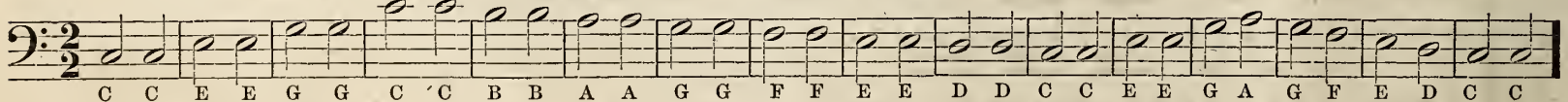
1 2 3 4 5 3 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 5 4 2 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1 1
C D E F G E D C D E F G A G F D C D E F G A B C B A G F E D C C
Do Re Mi Fa Sol Mi Re Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Sol Fa Re Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Do

§ 43. Which Clef? What kind of Measure? What kind of Notes? Which are accented?



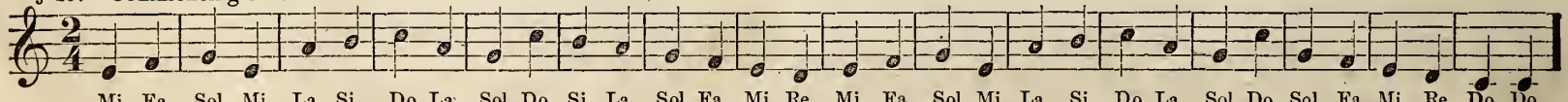
C C D D E E F F G G A A B B C C C C B B A A G G F F E E D D C C
Do Do Re Re Mi Mi Fa Fa Sol Sol La La Si Si Do Do Do Do Si Si La La Sol Sol Fa Fa Mi Mi Re Re Do Do

§ 44. Which Clef? All should learn to read and sing from both Treble and Bass clefs.



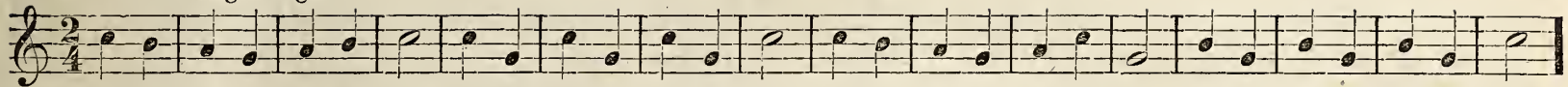
C C E E G G C C B B A A G G F F E E D D C C E E G A G F E D C C
Do Do Mi Mi Sol Sol Do Do Si Si La La Sol Sol Fa Fa Mi Mi Re Re Do Do Mi Mi Sol La Sol Fa Mi Re Do Do

§ 45. Commencing on three.

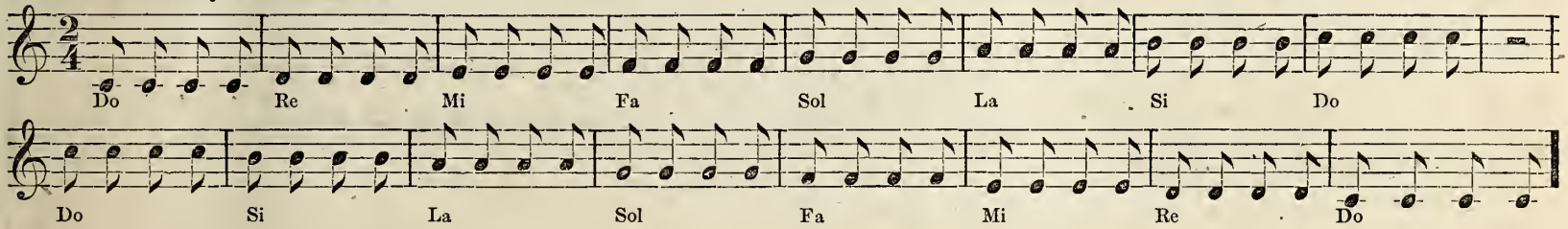


Mi Fa Sol Mi La Si Do La Sol Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Mi Fa Sol Mi La Si Do La Sol Do Sol Fa Mi Re Do Do
Three four five Mi A B C La five eight Si La Sol Fa Mi Re La La La La six B eight A five eight five fa Mi Re C Do

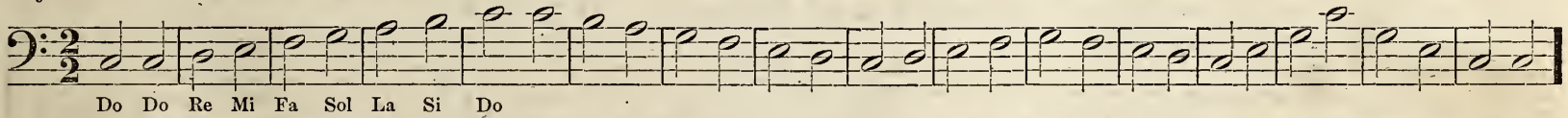
§ 46. Commencing on eight.



§ 47. How many notes to one beat?

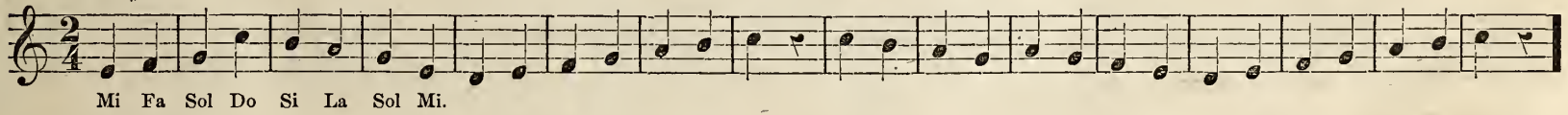


§ 48.

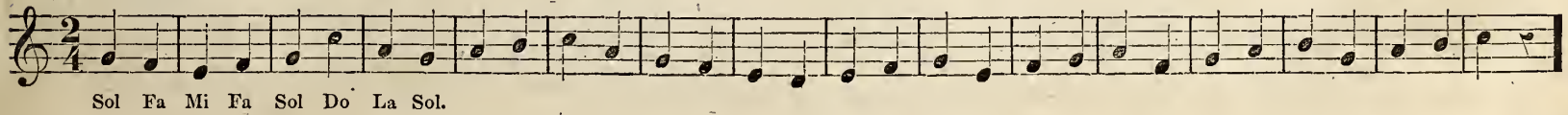


For the indication of the different movements of music, Italian words are made use of, as, Largo, Lento, Adagio, (very slow;) Andante, Andantino, (very slow;) Moderato, (moderate;) Allegro, (fast;) Presto, Vivace, (very fast;) &c. Should no time be indicated, the performer is at liberty to sing as prompted by the general character of the music and poetry. Such a performance would be styled singing *ad libitum.*

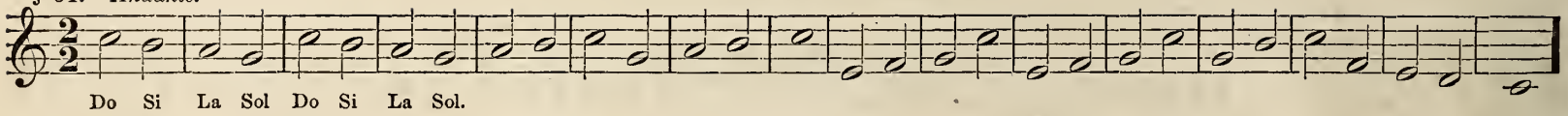
§ 49. *Allegretto.*



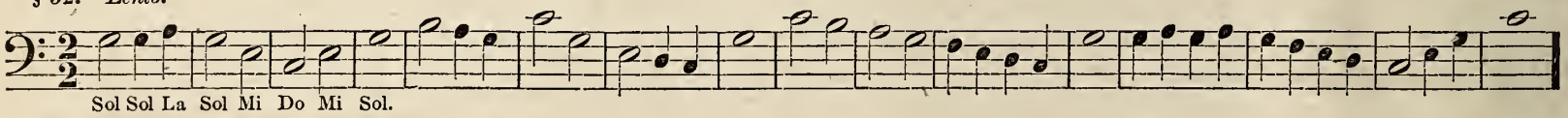
§ 50. *Moderato.*



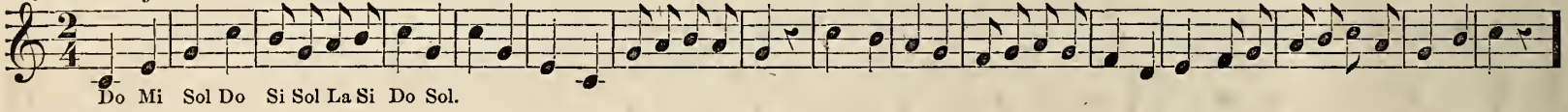
§ 51. *Andante.*



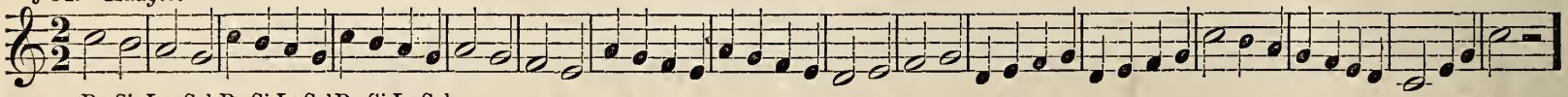
§ 52. *Lento.*



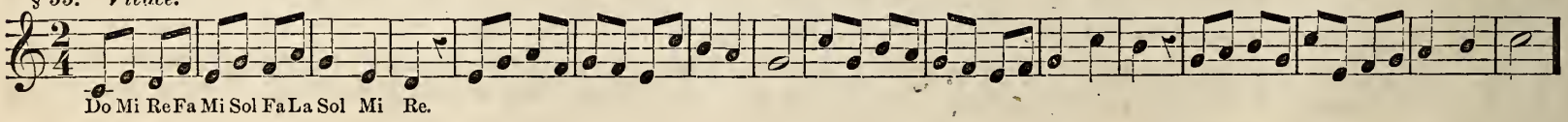
§ 53. *Allegro.*



§ 54. *Adagio.*



§ 55. *Vivace.*



A Chord is composed of two or more tones heard at the same time. When a number of Chords are combined, one succeeding another, according to fixed rules which govern their relations, the whole taken together constitutes HARMONY.

A good method of illustrating the idea contained in the foregoing is, for the teacher to divide the school into two sections, and have them sing the Chords which follow:

First section sing	-	-	1				Second section sing	-	-	-	3
"	"	"	-	-	3		"	"	"	-	-	-	5
"	"	"	-	-	3		"	"	"	-	-	-	8
"	"	"	-	-	5		"	"	"	-	-	-	3
"	"	"	-	-	8		"	"	"	-	-	-	5
"	"	"	-	-	5		"	"	"	-	-	-	3
"	"	"	-	-	3		"	"	"	-	-	-	1

By dividing the school into four sections the tones 1, 3, 5, & 8 may be given simultaneously; and other combinations may be produced in like manner.

§ 56.

(Ladies.)

Mi Mi Sol Sol La Do Si Si La La Sol Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Sol Do Si Do Si La Sol Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

(Gentlemen.)

Do Mi Fa La Mi Fa Sol Fa Mi Re Do Mi Re Sol Do Re Mi Do Re Re Sol Fa Mi Re Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Sol Fa Mi Re Sol Sol Do.

§ 57. *Moderato.*

MORNING SONG.

Arr. from Pleyel.

TENOR.

Sing we now our morning song, We have sung it oft and long, Yet 'tis ev - er fresh and new, As the pear - ly drops of dew.

SOPRANO. (Upper Notes.)

ALTO. (Lower Notes.)

Sing we now our morn-ing song, We have sung it oft and long, Yet 'tis ev - er fresh and new, As the pear - ly drops of dew.

BASS.

§ 58. What kind of time? Which note accented? Sing by syllable, letter, number, and la.

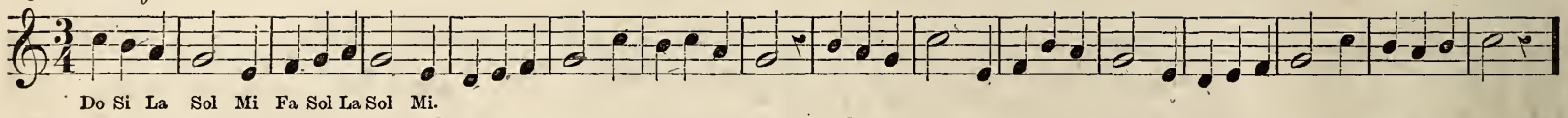
Presto.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

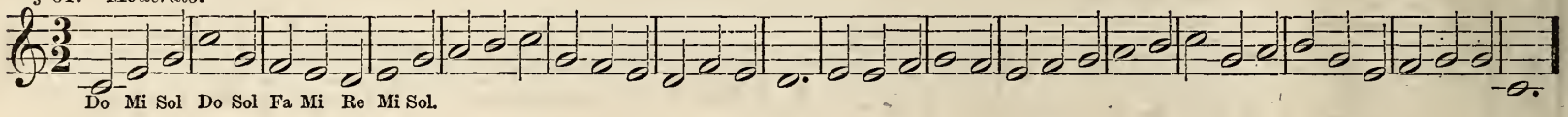
§ 59. *Andantino.*

Do Re Mi Re Mi Fa.

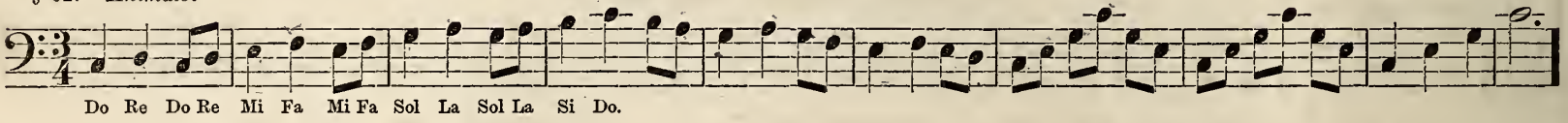
§ 60. *Allegro.*



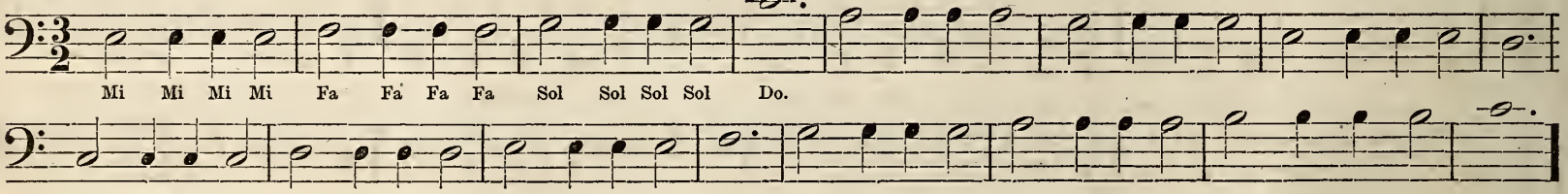
§ 61. *Moderato.*



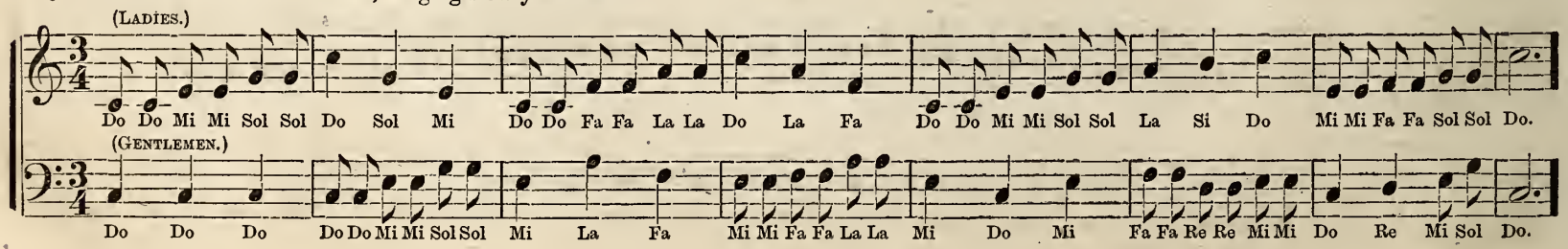
§ 62. *Animato.*



§ 63. *Allegro Molto.*



§ 64. Be sure to beat the time; singing slowly at first.



§ 65. *Allegro Moderato.*

NOW IS THE TIME TO BE MERRY.

TENOR.

1. Now is the time to be mer-ry and glad, Al-ways be cheerful, and nev-er look sad; Al-ways be cheerful, and nev-er look sad.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

2. When we are mer-ry, our spi-rits are up; When we are sad, there's no joy in the cup; When we are sad, there's no joy in the cup.

BASS.

§ 66. What kind of measure? How many beats? Which are accented?

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do

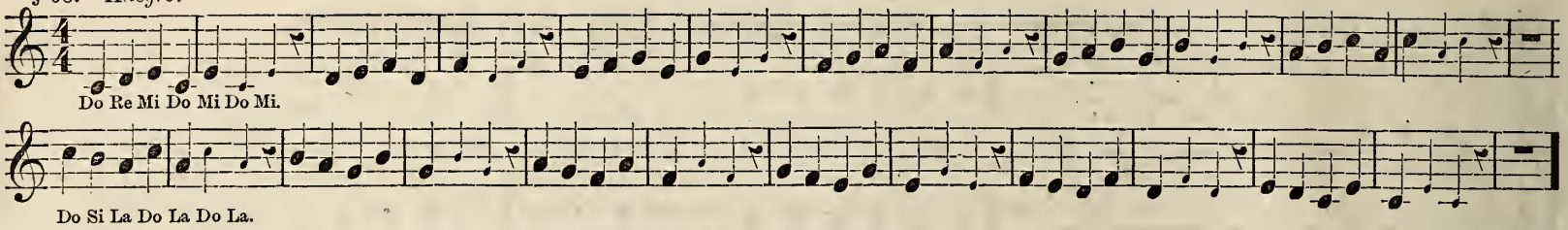
Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

§ 67.

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do

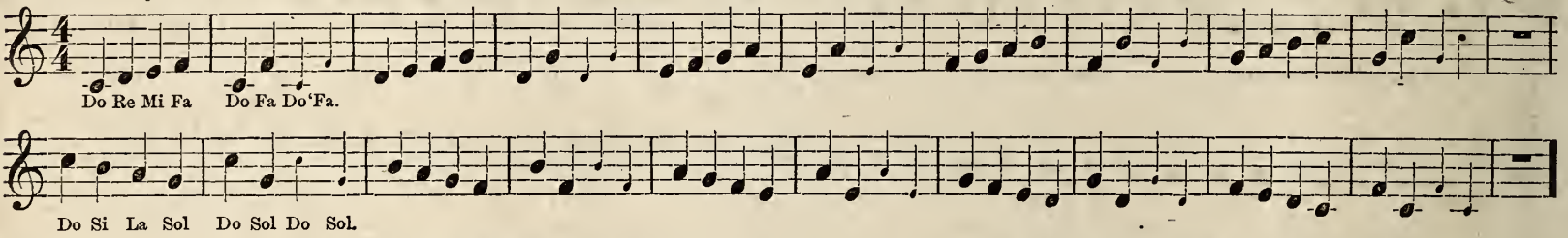
NOTE.—It will be seen at a glance that the first note in each measure of the first half of the preceding exercise constitutes one degree of the Scale ascending. Taken together in regular order, omitting the three extra notes, (which are added only for a variation and as an exercise on the seventh,) they would form that scale.

§ 68. *Allegro.*

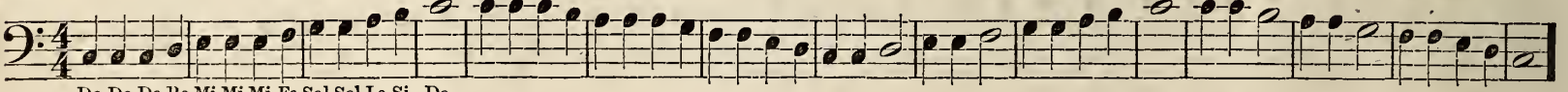


To sing the above exercise the school should be divided into two sections, and the smaller notes (which occur on the second and third beats in every other measure throughout the exercise,) should be sung by one section while the larger notes will be performed by the remaining section. After singing in this manner it will be well to reverse the parts. The following is an example of the same kind.

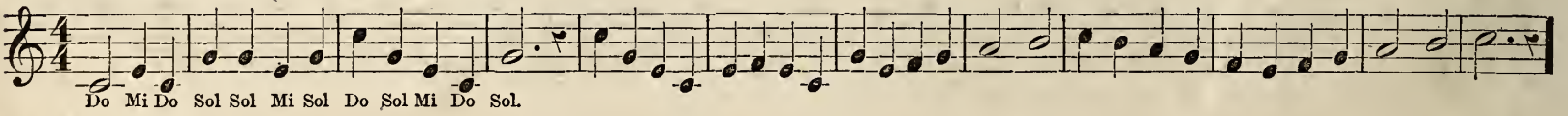
§ 69. *Allegretto.*



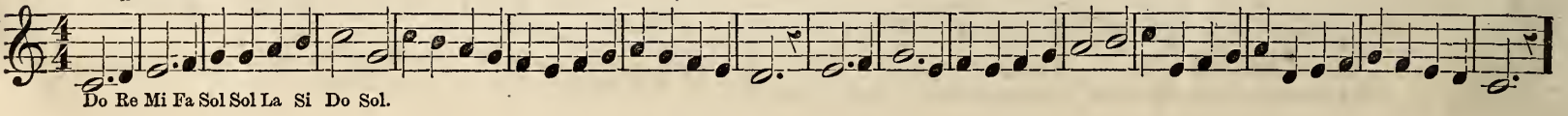
§ 70. *Moderato.*



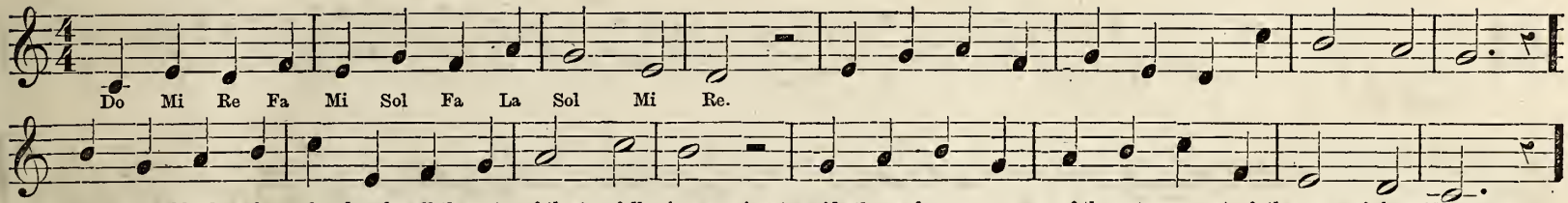
§ 71. *Maestoso.*



§ 72. *Affetuoso.*

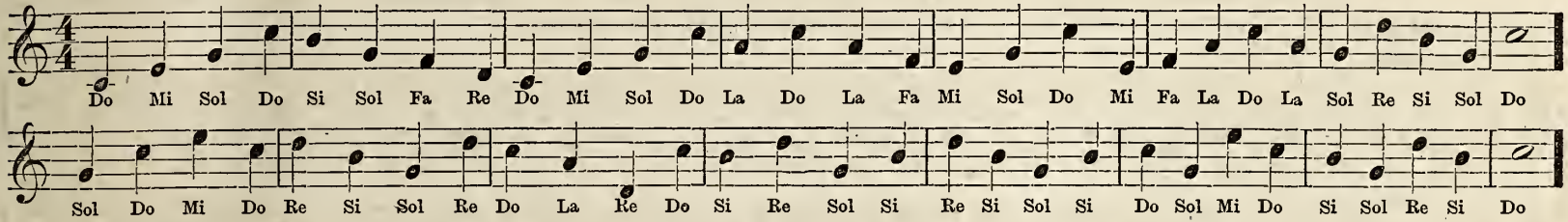


§ 73. *Con Anima.*

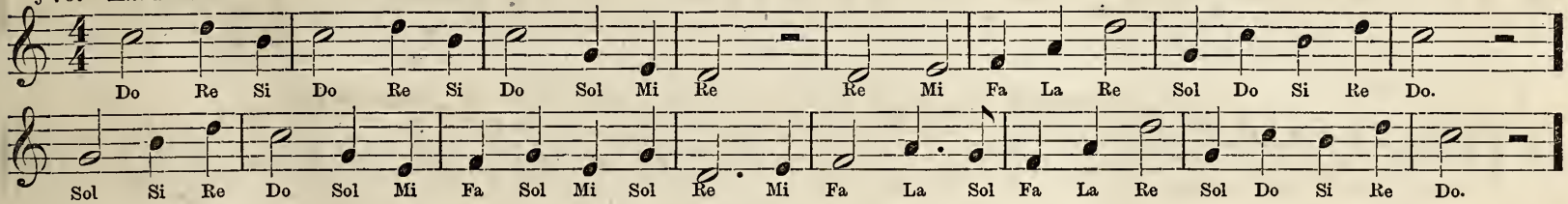


NOTE.—The syllables have been placed under all the notes of the two following exercises to guide the performer; as some of the notes are out of the range of the middle Scale of C, within which heretofore, our exercises have been confined.

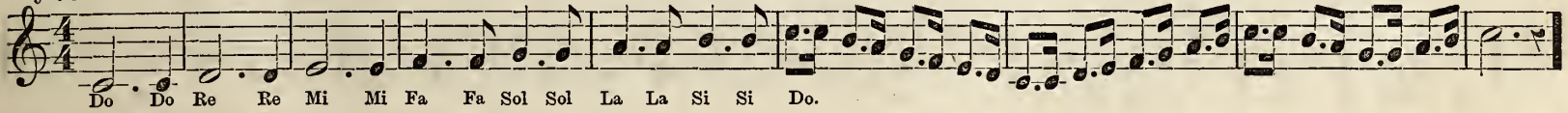
§ 74. *Con Grazia.*



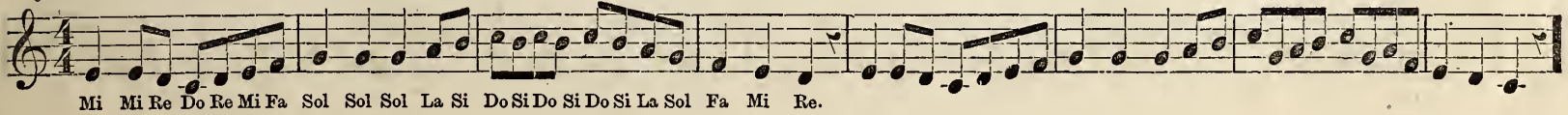
§ 75. *Andantino.*



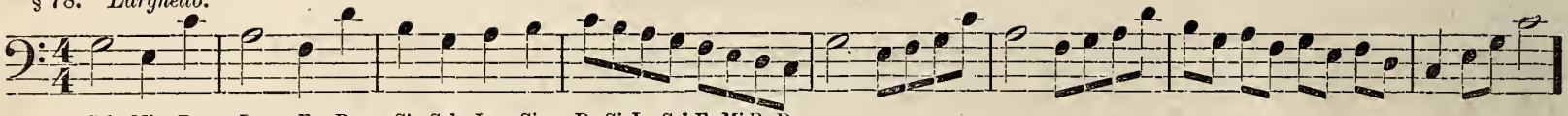
§ 76. *Andante Maestoso.*



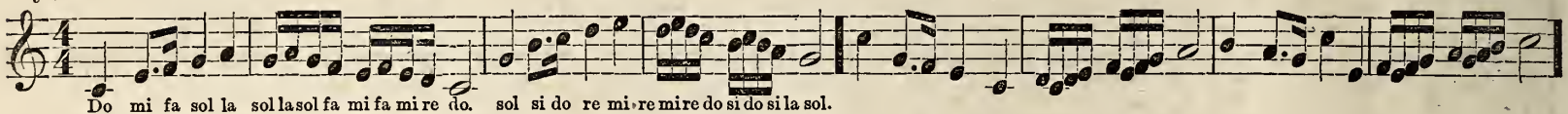
§ 77. *Andante.*



§ 78. *Larghetto.*

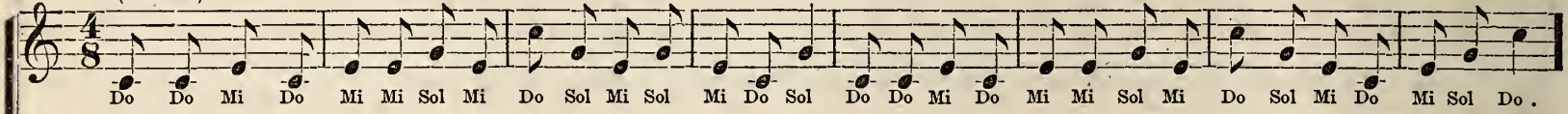


§ 79. *Andante Mosso.*

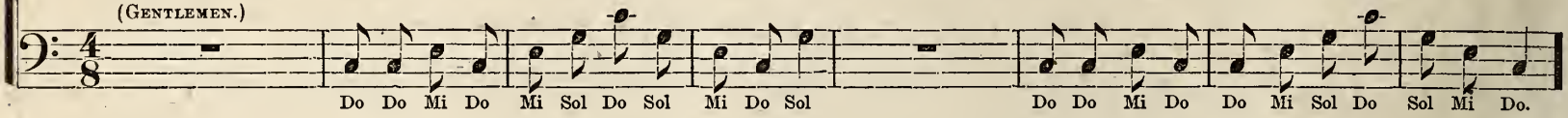


§ 80. *Moderato.*

(Ladies.)



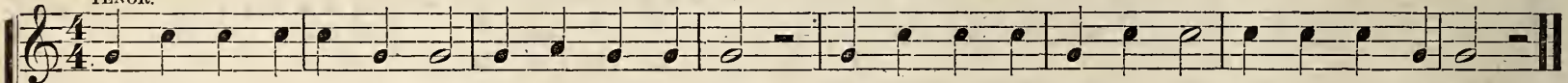
(Gentlemen.)



§ 81. *Allegro.*

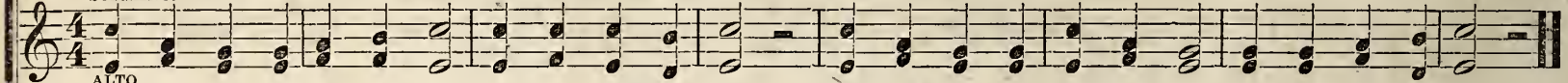
COME AND SING A MERRY SONG.

TENOR.



1. Come and sing a mer - ry song, Wake the cheer-ful glee, Now the joy - ous tones pro - long, Hap - py, hap - py we.

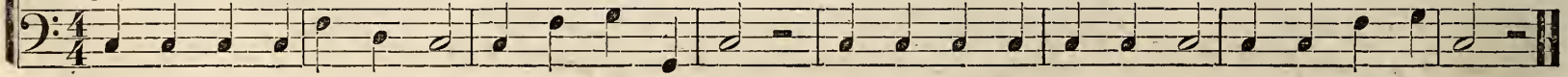
SOPRANO.



ALTO.

2. En - vy, an - ger hence a - way, E - vil passions flee, Why should we in - dulge them, say, Why should you or me?

BASS.



§ 82. *Allegro Moderato.*

THE SUN IS HIGH.

The sun is high, the shadows fly, The west is clear and bright, The morning call awakes us all, Be - hold the gold-en light.

The sun is high, the shadows fly, The west is clear and bright, The morning call awakes us all, Be - hold the gold-en light.

§ 83. What kind of time? How many beats? What are the motions of counting? Which notes are accented?

Do Re Mi Fa Sol La Si Do

One two three four five six.
Ac. unac. unac. ac. unac. unac.

Do Si La Sol Fa Mi Re Do

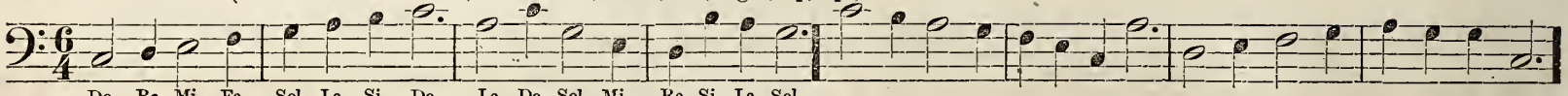
§ 84. *Allegro Vivo.* Always beat the time. (Two beats in a measure. viz: Down and Up.)

Do Mi Sol Do La Si Do.

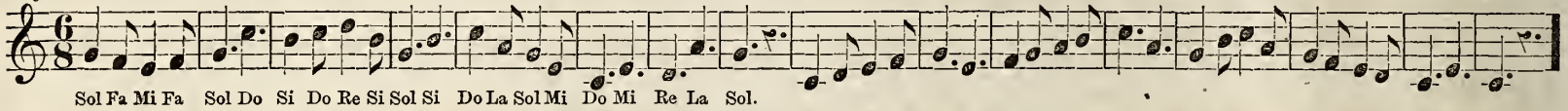
§ 85. *Vivace.*

Mi ..... Sol ..... Fa ..... La ..... Mi ..... Sol ..... Re Sol

§ 86. *Andante.* (Six beats in a measure, viz: Down, down, left, right, up, up.)

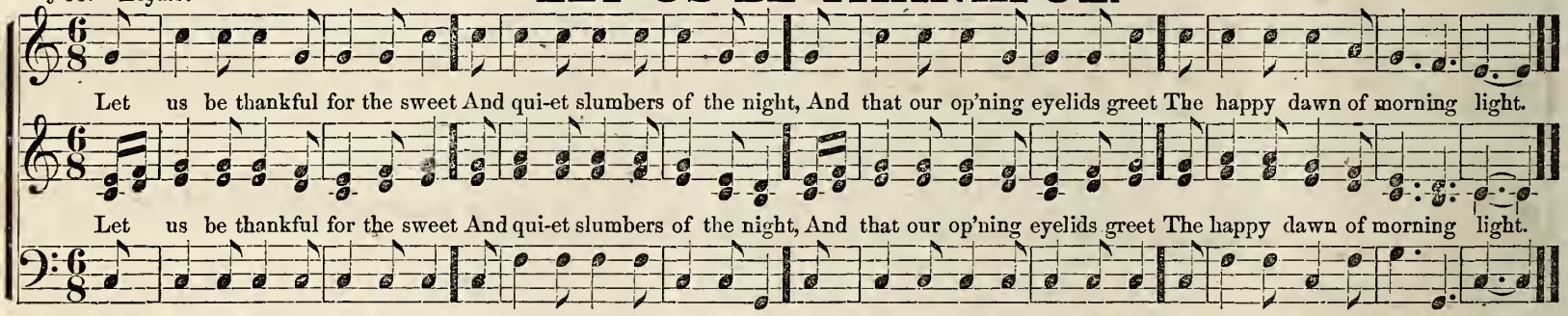


§ 87. *Lento.*



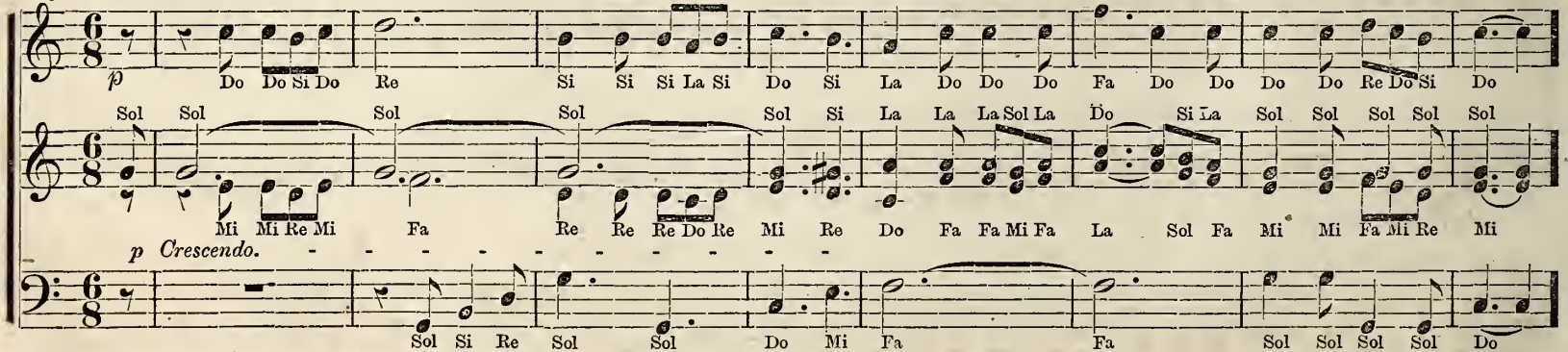
§ 88. *Legato.*

LET US BE THANKFUL.



§ 89. *Moderato.*

EXERCISE IN THE KEY OF C.



NOTE.—The character found on the letter G, in the central portion of the Soprano part is a sharp; which has the effect of raising the pitch of the note one half tone. The syllable Sol in this case will be changed to Si.

CHAPTER VII.

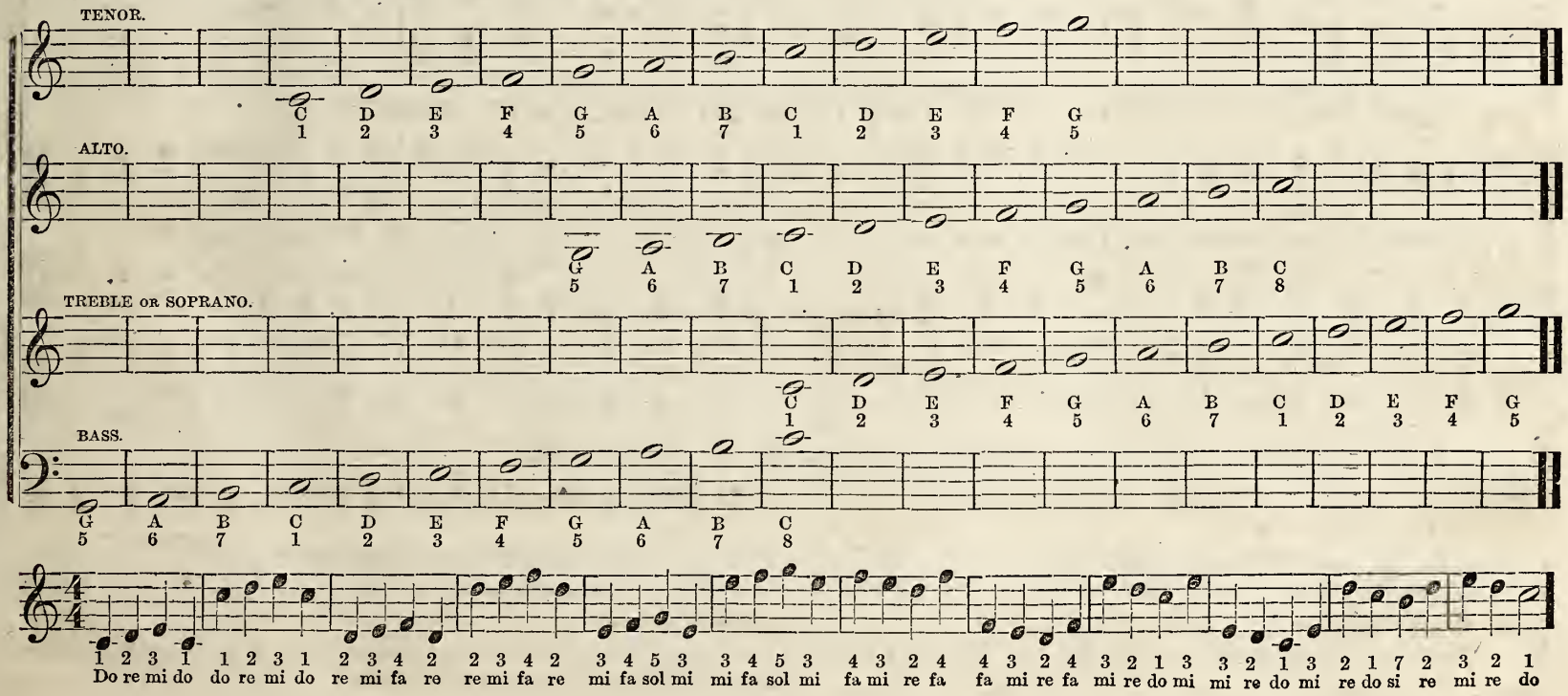
EXTENSION OF THE SCALE, CLASSIFICATION OF VOICES, EXPRESSION, SYNCOPATION, TRIPLETS, &C.

When tones higher than eight are sung, eight is to be regarded as one of an upper scale, and when tones lower than one are sung, one is to be regarded as eight of a lower scale. The human voice is naturally divided into four classes; low male voices, or Bass; high male voices, or Tenor; low female voices, or Alto; high female voices, or Treble.

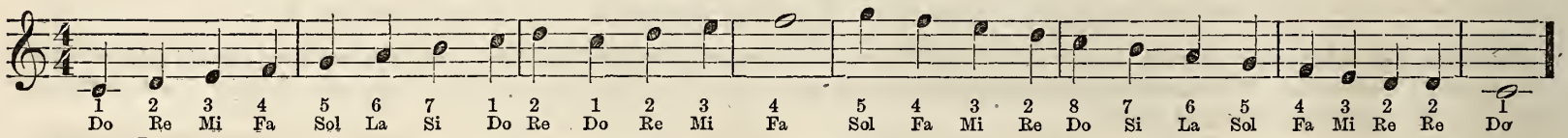
NOTE.—Besides the above, there are other distinctions. as Baritone, between the Bass and Tenor. And the Mezzo Soprano, between the Alto and Treble. The Treble is often called Soprano.

The following illustration shows the usual compass and relative position of the different parts.

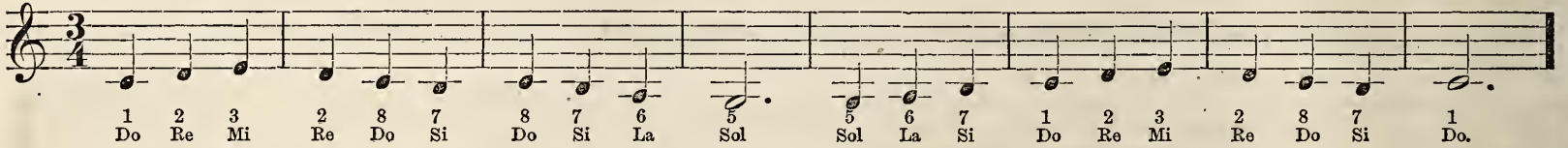
§ 90.



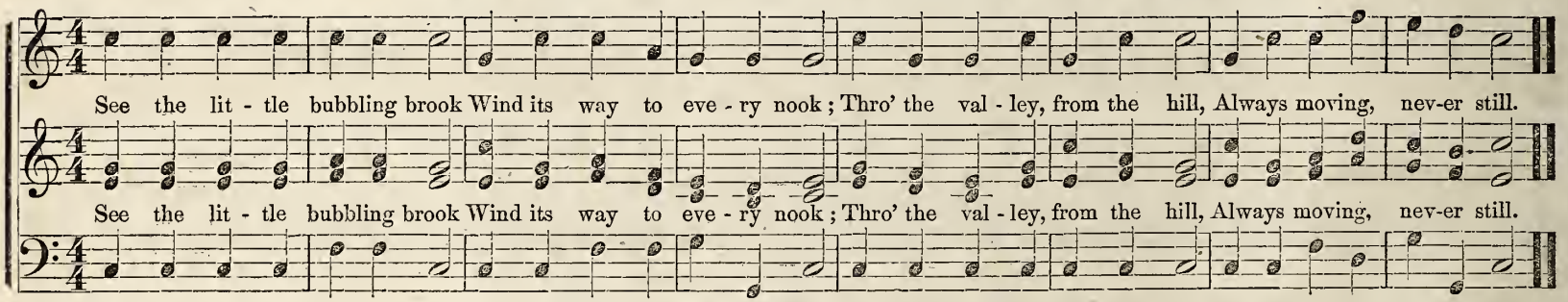
§ 91. EXERCISE ON THE EXTENSION OF THE SCALE.



§ 92.



§ 93. *Allegretto Moderato.* SEE THE LITTLE BUBBLING BROOK.



§ 94. TERMS AND SIGNS OF EXPRESSION.

The following words, or their abbreviations and signs, are used in music to indicate different degrees of force, thereby marking the expression of the piece in which they may be found.

Piano, or its abbreviation, *P*, signifies a soft tone.

Pianissimo, or *PP*, a tone somewhat softer than *Piano*, yet so loud as to be a good audible sound.

Mezzo, pronounced *Metzo*, or *M*, a medium force of tone, being neither loud nor soft.

Forte, or *F*, a tone somewhat louder than *Mezzo*.

Fortissimo, or *FF*, a tone somewhat louder than *Forte*, but not so loud as to become a scream.

NOTE.— Mezzo Piano, and Forte, are Italian words, which, by long usage, have become technical terms in music, and are used by all nations.

Mezzo Piano, or *MP*, signifies middling soft.

Mezzo Forte or *MF*, signifies middling loud.

Organ Tone. A tone commenced, continued, and ended with an equal degree of power, is called an Organ Tone. (═══)

Crescendo. A tone commencing soft, and gradually increasing to loud, is called Crescendo. (Cres. or <)

Diminuendo. A tone commencing loud, and gradually diminishing to soft, is called Diminuendo. (Dim. or >)

Swell. An union of the Crescendo and Diminuendo, produces the Swelling Tone, or Swell. (<>)

Pressure Tone. A very sudden crescendo, or Swell, is called a Pressure Tone. (< or <>)

Explosive Tone. A tone which is struck suddenly and forcibly, and instantly diminished, is called an Explosive Tone; also Forzando, or Sforzando. (> or *sf. fz.*)

Dolce, sweetly, softly and with delicate expression.

Rallentando, *Rall.*, *Ritard*, or *Rit.*, signify slower and slower by degrees.

Ad Lib., signifies at the pleasure of the performer.

A Tempo, in the original time.

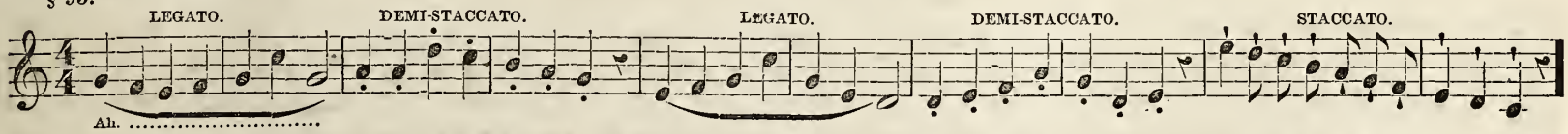
A *Hold* or *Pause* (𝄐) denotes the prolongation of the time of the note or rest, at pleasure.

When a passage is performed in a close, gliding, and connected style, it is said to be *Legato.* A character called a *Tie* ⁀ is used to connect the notes thus performed, whether on the same degree or different degrees of the Staff.

The *Slur* ⁀ shows the number of notes to be sung to one syllable.

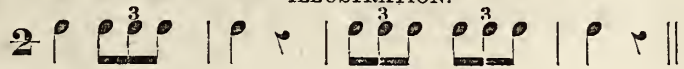
Dots placed over or under notes, indicate a somewhat detached style of performance, called *Demi-Staccato*, or *Half Staccato.* *Points* denote a very detached style, called *Staccato.*

§ 95.



§ 96. A part of a measure may be so divided as to be occupied by three sounds. Such divisions of parts of measures are called *Triplets.* The figure 3 is usually placed over or under the triplet, and the first note should be accented.

ILLUSTRATION.

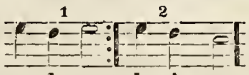


§ 97. A *Double Bar* [shows the end of a strain, a movement, or a line of poetry.

§ 98. A *Brace* at the beginning of a tune, shows how many parts are to be performed at the same time.

§ 99. A *Close*]] or [[shows the end of a piece of music.

§ 100. A *Repeat* ⁝ or dots across the Staff shows what parts of the music are to be performed twice.

§ 101. The figures 1 and 2 are sometimes used to mark a *Double Close.*  The notes marked 1 are sung the first time the piece is performed; the notes marked 2 are sung the second time, when those marked one are omitted.

§ 102. *Syncopation* is when the natural order of the accent is broken, and a note begins on an unaccented, and is prolonged on an accented part of a measure.

§ 103.

p *m* *mf* *ff*

Soft - ly, sweetly, gen - tly sing; And crescen - do as we go; Up the scale our voi - ces ring; 'Till we reach for - tis - si - mo.

ff *f* *m* *p*

Double For - te down we steer; And di - min - ish all the way; With great care we still proceed; 'Till pi - an - o ends our lay.

SYNCOPATION IN QUADRUPLE MEASURE.

§ 104. *Andante.*

1 2

SYNCOPATION IN TRIPLE MEASURE.

§ 105. *Con Anima.*

MERRILY EVERY BOSOM BOUNDETH.

§ 106. *Allegro Vivace.* EXERCISE IN TRIPLETS. Music, the "Tyrolese Song of Liberty."

Mer-ri - ly eve-ry bosom boundeth, Mer-ri - ly oh! mer-ri - ly oh! Where the song of temp'rance soundeth, Mer-ri - ly

CHORUS.

2. Cheeri - ly then awake the cho - rus, Cheeri - ly oh! cheeri - ly oh! Ab - stinence will peace re-store us, Cheeri - ly

CHORUS.

oh! mer-ri - ly oh! Where the pa - rent's smile hath more brightness, There the youth-ful heart hath more light-ness, Eve - ry joy the home sur -

DUET.

oh! cheer-i - ly oh! Now the parent's smile beams the clear - est, Now the pa - rent's hopes are the dear - est; Eve - ry joy is now be -

REPEAT SOFTLY.

roundeth, Merri - ly oh! mer-ri - ly oh! Merri - ly, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly oh! Mer - ri - ly oh! merri-ly oh!

fore us, Cheeri - ly oh! cheeri - ly oh! Cheerily, cheerily, cheerily oh! Cheeri - ly oh! cheeri-ly oh!

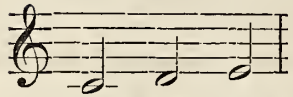
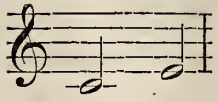
ROUND, FOR FOUR VOICES.

§ 107. 1 *Allegro Moderato.* 2 3 4

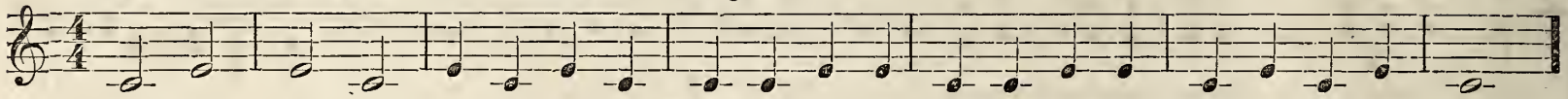
Come to singing, Come to singing, Sol Mi, Sol Mi, Sol Mi, Keep time boys, keep time girls, Do Sol Mi Do Mi Sol Mi Do.

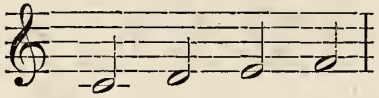
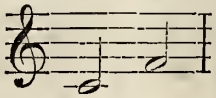
NOTE.—It will be well for the teacher to announce before singing the above Round, the order in which the four parts succeed each other. A good way will be to have the Soprano voices begin, then the Tenor voices follow, afterwards the Alto, and finally the Bass. It should be repeated several times.

EXERCISE ON THE DIFFERENT INTERVALS.

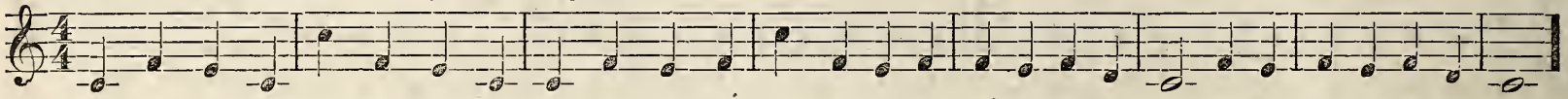
§ 108. Sing, 1, 2, 3.  Sing 1 and 3, omitting 2. 

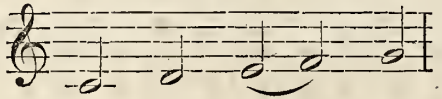
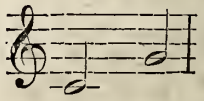
This is called the interval of a major third. Practise the following lesson.



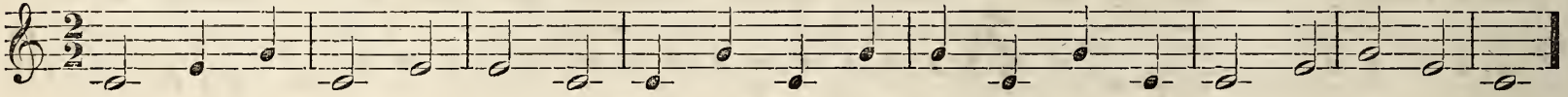
§ 109. Sing, 1, 2, 3, 4,  Sing 1 and 4, omitting 2 and 3. 

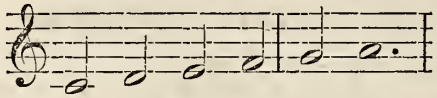
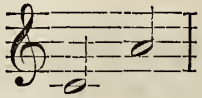
This is the interval of a fourth. Sing the following lesson.



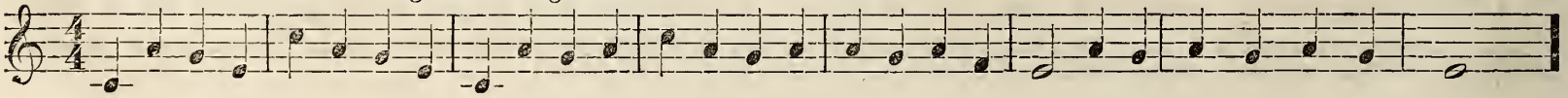
§ 110. Sing 1, 2, 3, 4, 5.  Sing 1 and 5, omitting the intermediate degrees. 

This is called the interval of a fifth. Practise the following lesson.



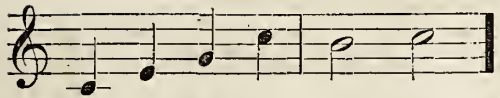
§ 111. Sing 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6.  Sing 1 and 6. 

This is an interval of a sixth. Sing the following lesson.

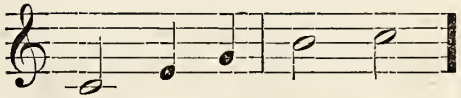


§ 112.

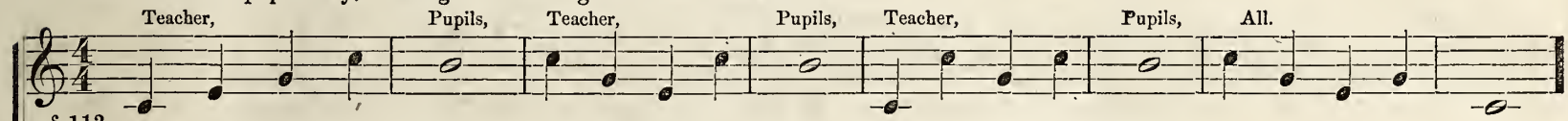
Sing 1, 3, 5, 8, 7, 8,



Sing, 1, 3, 5 7, 8.

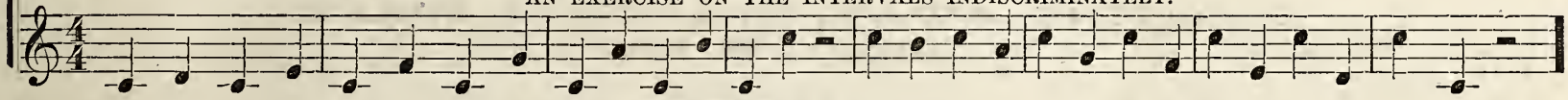


The teacher and pupils may now sing the following exercise on the seventh.



§ 113.

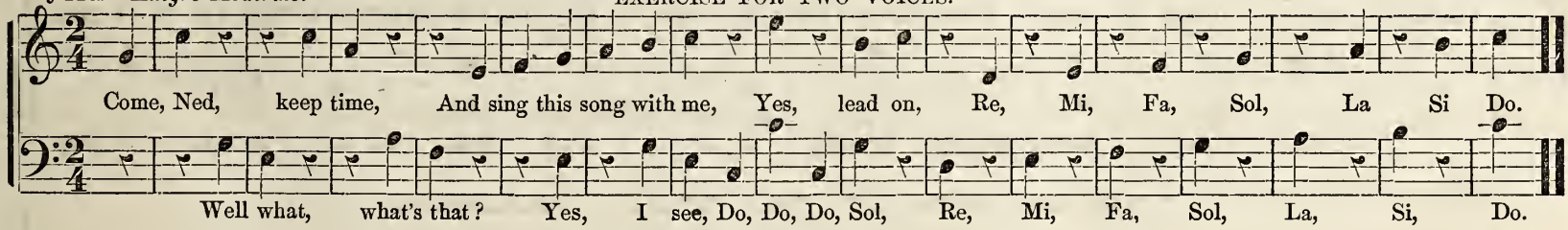
AN EXERCISE ON THE INTERVALS INDISCRIMINATELY.



COME, NED.

§ 114. *Allegro Moderato.*

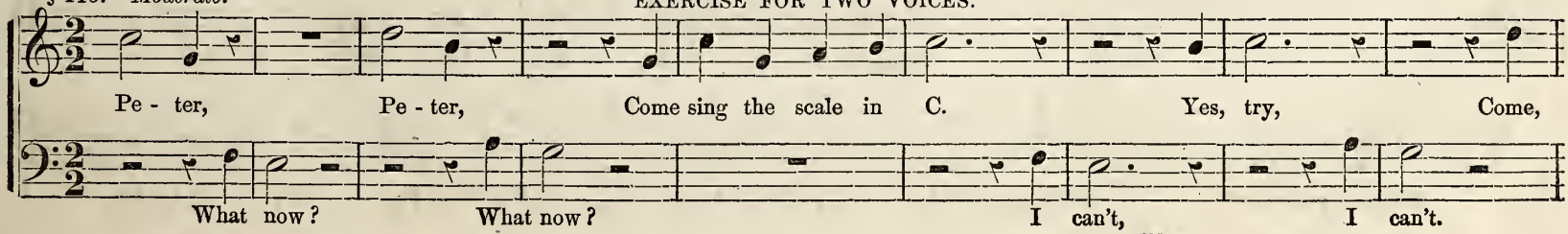
EXERCISE FOR TWO VOICES.

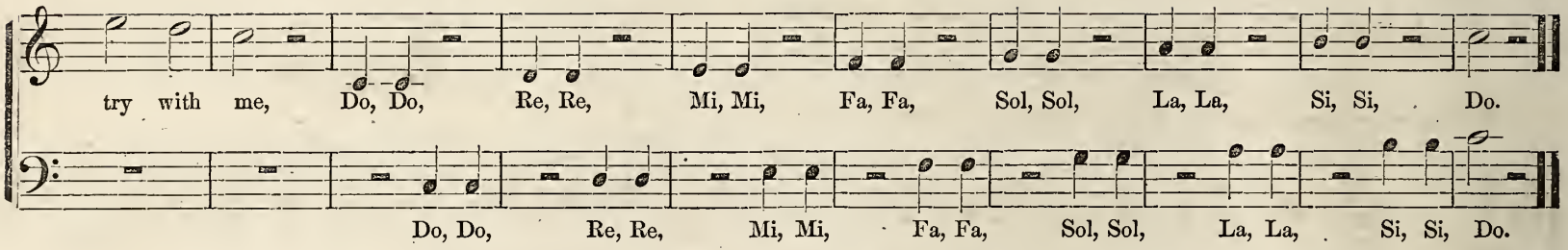


PETER, WHAT NOW?

§ 115. *Moderato.*

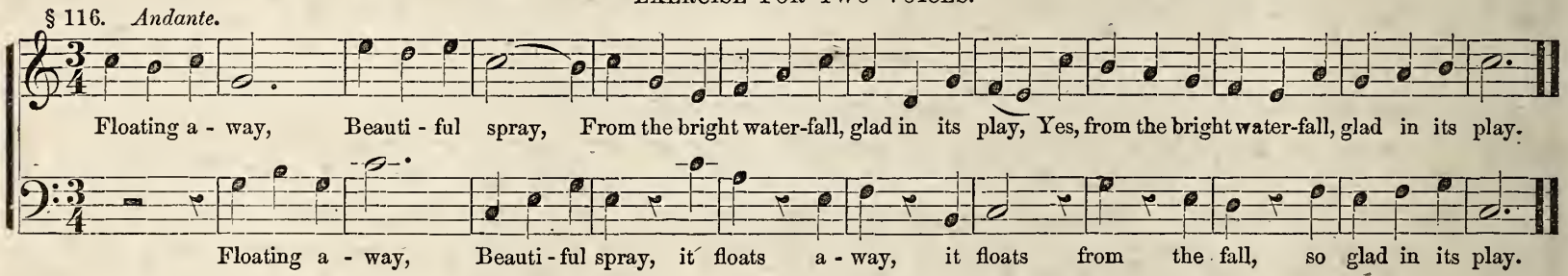
EXERCISE FOR TWO VOICES.





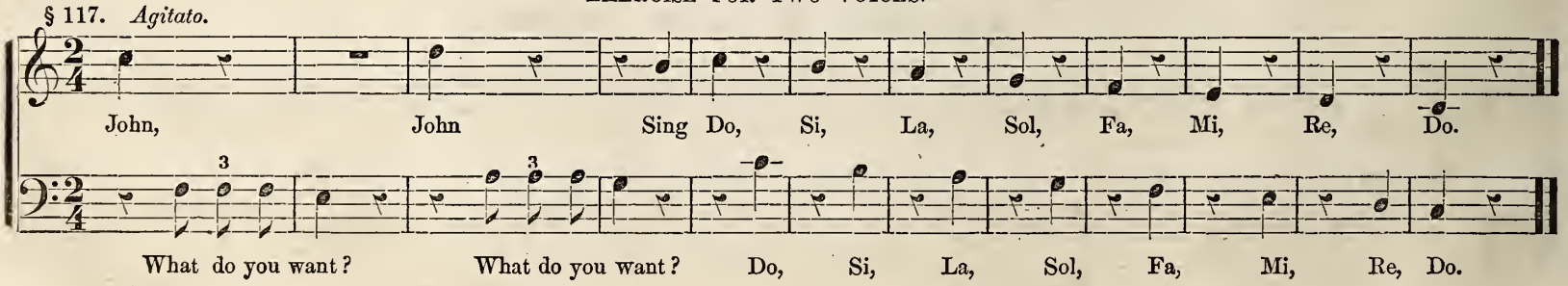
FLOATING AWAY, BEAUTIFUL SPRAY.

EXERCISE FOR TWO VOICES.



JOHN, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

EXERCISE FOR TWO VOICES.



SOLO AND CHORUS.

§ 118. *Maestoso.* Arranged from SWEENY.

TREBLE.

And up the Treble mounts with shrill ca - reer, With softer.

BASS.

Down steers the Bass with grave ma - jes - tic air, With softer

TENOR. ALTO.

sounds in mild me - lo - dious lays, Warbling be - tween, warbling be - tween, warbling between, the Tenor gently plays. But

sounds in mild me - lo - dious lays,

if the as - pir - ing Al - to join the force, See, like the lark it wings its towering course, From the bold

height it hails the echo - ing Bass.

BASS.

Which swells to meet and mix, which swells to meet and mix in close em -

CHORUS. *

Then rolls the rap - ture, then rolls the rap - ture, then rolls the rap - ture,

brace, then rolls the rap - ture, then rolls the rap - ture,

TUTTI.

thro' the air, a - round in the full mag - ic, in the full mag - ic mel - o - dy of sound.

thro' the air, a - round in the full mag - ic, in the full mag - ic mel - o - dy of sound.

NOW WE ARE MET. (Repeat several times.)

§ 119. *Allegro.* ROUND FOR THREE VOICES. S. WEBBE.

1 Now we are met, let mirth a - - bound, Now we are met, let mirth a - bound, 2

2 And we shall sing a mer - ry round, And we shall sing a mer - - ry round. 3

3 a mer-ry round, And we shall sing, we shall sing a mer - ry round. 1

* Ladies all sing in the G Clef. Gentlemen in the F Clef.

§ 120. *Scherzando.*

GOOD NIGHT.

Men.

Long - er would we glad - ly sing, And our uni - ted voic - es ring;
Noth - ing gives us more de - light, But 'tis late, and so good night. O, Let us stay.

Ladies. Men. All. Ladies. Men. Teacher. All.

1st time. 2d time.

No, no, no, we must away. O, let us stay. We must a - way, must a - way. Good night, Good night, Good night, Good night.

O, Let us stay. Let us stay.

CHAPTER VIII.

CHROMATIC SCALE AND INTERVALS.

§ 121. Between those tones of the scale which form the interval of a step, an intermediate or chromatic tone may be introduced; thus, intermediate or chromatic tones may occur between 1 and 2, 2 and 3, 4 and 5, 5 and 6, 6 and 7; but not between 3 and 4, and 7 and 8, because the intervals between these tones are already half-steps, and these are the smallest practicable intervals.

§ 122. Intermediate or chromatic tones are named numerically (relative pitch) from one of the tones of the diatonic scale between which they occur, but with the word sharp or flat, or a character called a sharp (♯) or a flat (♭) in connection, to distinguish them from the diatonic tones: thus, the intermediate tone between one and two, if named from one, is called Sharp one (♯1); and if named from two, is called Flat Two (♭2).

The intermediate tones are also named alphabetically (absolute pitch) from one of the letters between which they occur, with the word sharp or flat also in connection; thus, the chromatic tone between C and D, if named from C, is called C Sharp (C♯); and if named from D, is called D Flat (D♭).

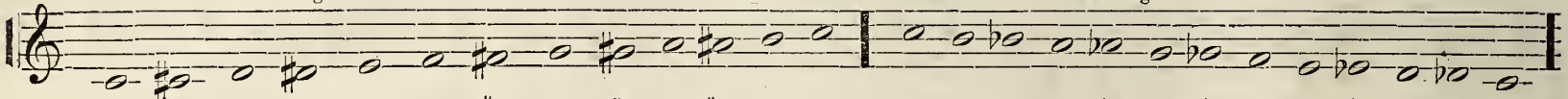
§ 123. The note representing an intermediate or chromatic tone, is written on the same degree of the staff as the note representing the tone from which it is named; thus, sharp one is written on the same degree of the staff as one; flat two is written on the same degree as two, &c.

§ 124. A scale of thirteen tones, including all the intermediate, or chromatic tones, with twelve intervals at a half step each, is called The Chromatic Scale.

§ 125. The scale which has been heretofore described may be called The Diatonic Scale. Diatonic. From two Greek words, signifying through the tones, or from tone to tone.

THE CHROMATIC SCALE, NUMERALS, LETTERS AND SYLLABLES.

Ascending. Descending.

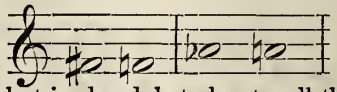


1	♯1	2	♯2	3	4	♯4	5	♯5	6	♯6	7	8	8	7	♭7	6	♭6	5	♭5	4	3	♭3	2	♭2	1
C	C♯	D	D♯	E	F	F♯	G	G♯	A	A♯	B	C	C	B	B♭	A	A♭	G	G♭	F	E	E♭	D	D♭	C
Do	Di	Re	Ri	Mi	Fa	Fi	Sol	Si	La	Li	Si	Do	Do	Si	Se	La	Le	Sol	Se	Fa	Mi	Me	Re	Re	Do

NOTE 1.—Whenever a syllable of the chromatic scale terminates with the letter i, it should always receive the sound of ee; thus, Di is pronounced Dee, Ri is pronounced Ree, &c. When the syllable terminates with the letter e, it should be pronounced like the English long a, thus: Se is pronounced Sa, Le is pronounced La, &c.

NOTE 2.—It should be the duty of the teacher to clearly establish the fact in the minds of the pupils that C♯ is not C elevated, and that B♭ is not B depressed, but that each of these tones are separate and independent in pitch; as much so as either of those between which they stand.

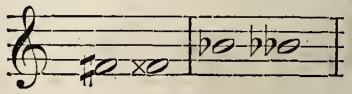
§ 126. The sign of an intermediate or chromatic tone (♯ or ♭), is canceled, or annulled by a character called a Natural (♮), thus,



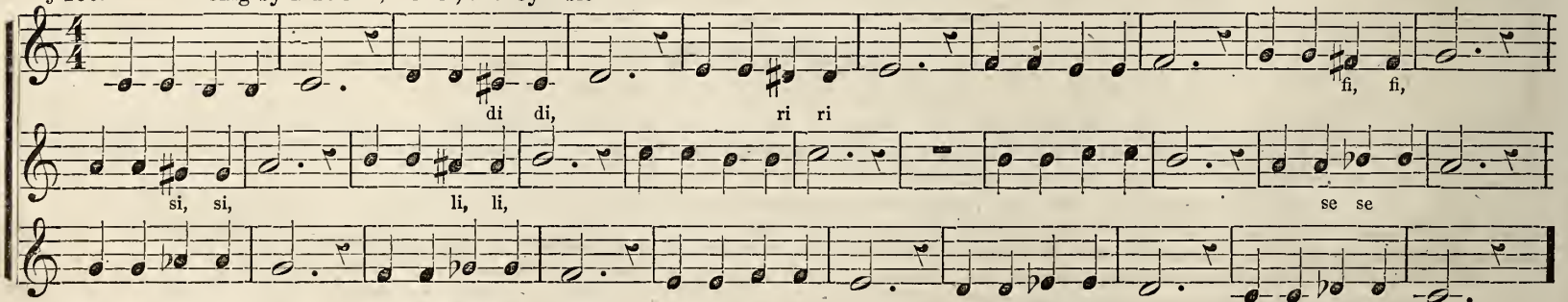
§ 127. The sign of an intermediate or chromatic tone (♯ or ♭) belongs not only to the note before which it is placed, but also to all the following notes on the same degree of the staff in the measure.

§ 128. The sign of a chromatic tone belongs to all the notes that follow it, from measure to measure, when no intervening note occurs on another degree of the staff.

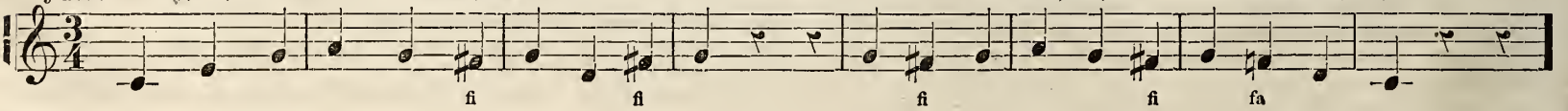
§ 129. The Double Sharp (×) or Double Flat, (♭♭) is used to sharp or flat a note which has been previously sharped, or flatted, thus:



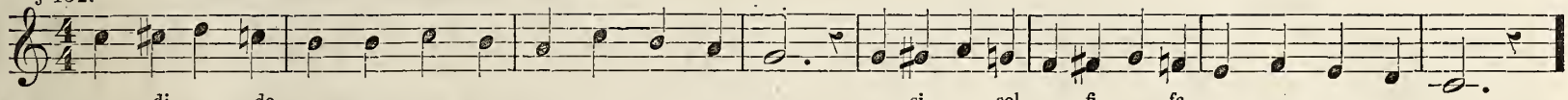
§ 130. Sing by Numeral, Letter, and Syllable.



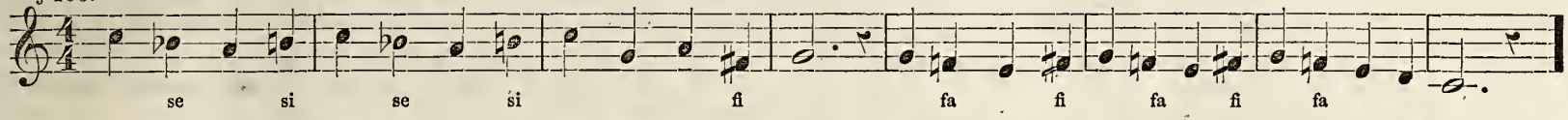
§ 131.



§ 132.

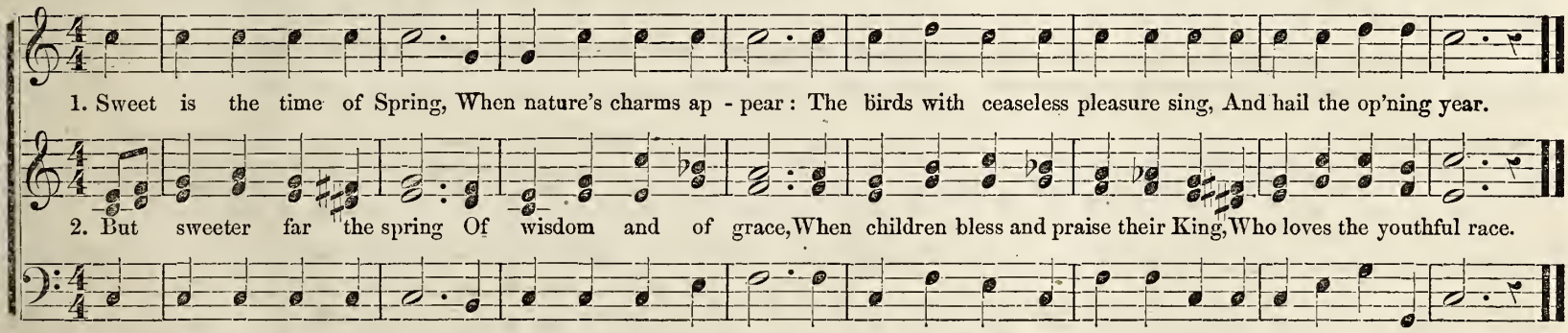


§ 133.



§ 134. *Spiritoso.*

SWEET IS THE TIME OF SPRING.



CHAPTER IX.

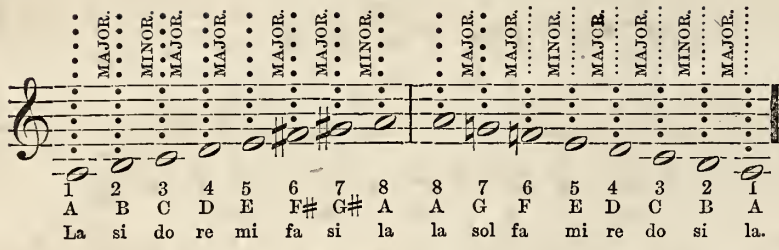
THE MINOR SCALE.

In addition to the Major Diatonic, and Chromatic Scales (already explained) there is another, differing from these in respect to its intervals, called the Minor Scale. This scale in its first or natural position, commences with A, or A is taken as one. It is therefore based upon the sixth of the Major Scale, Syllable La. When the major and minor scales have the same signature, they are said to be related. Thus the key of C major is the relative major to A minor; and the key of A minor is the relative minor to C Major.

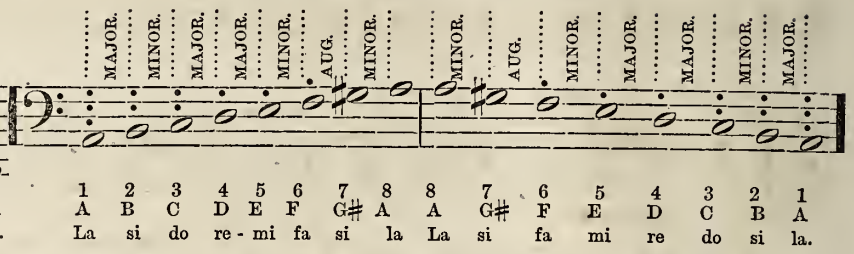
The letters and syllables correspond in the major and its relative minor. Thus, the syllable Do is applied to C in both cases, although it is *one* in the major, and *three* in the minor scale, &c.

There are two forms of the minor scale in general use. The following scale in A Minor will serve as an illustration of the order and kind of intervals in both forms.

MINOR SCALE, MELODIC FORM.



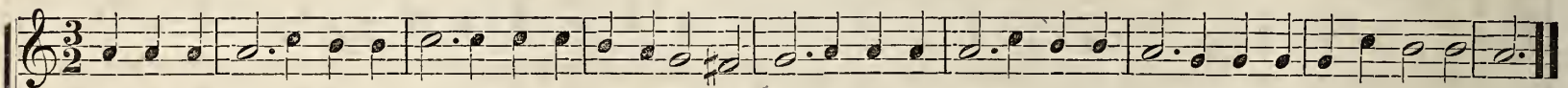
MINOR SCALE, HARMONIC FORM.



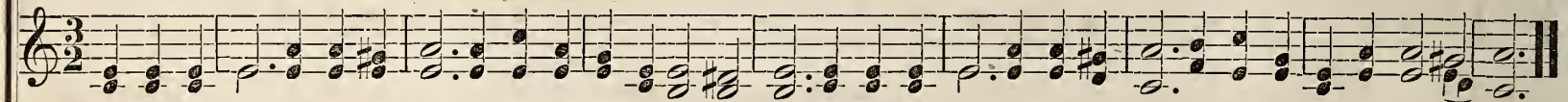
In the scale ascending, (MELODIC FORM) the minor seconds occur between two and three, and seven and eight; in descending, between two and three, and five and six.

In the HARMONIC FORM the intervals are alike both ascending and descending. The minor seconds occur between two and three, five and six, seven and eight. The second from six to seven is greater than a major, called Augmented.

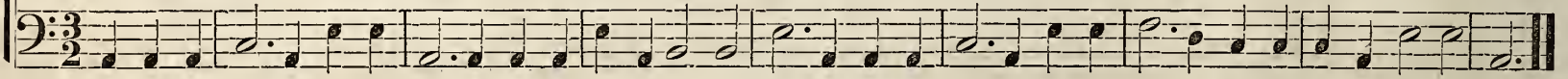
§ 135. *Larghetto.* What key? Why? Time? Is the first measure complete? D. H. NORRIS.



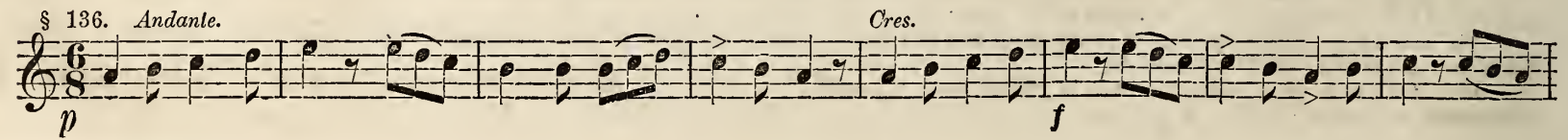
1. When we, our wearied limbs to rest, Sat down by proud Euphrates' stream, We wept, with doleful tho'ts oppressed, And Zion was our mournful theme.

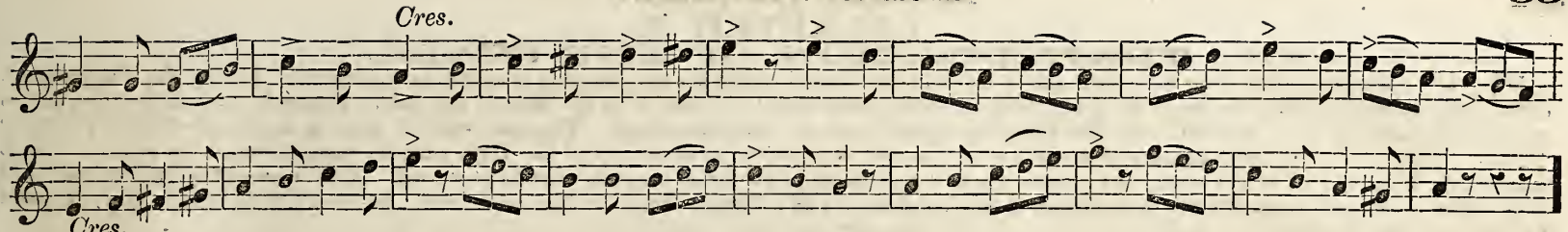


2. Our harps, that, when with joy we sung, Were wont their tuneful parts to bear, With silent strings neglected hung, On willow trees that withered there.

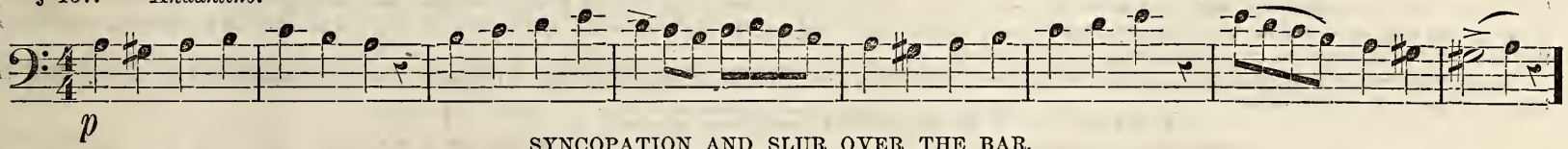


§ 136. *Andante.* *Cres.*



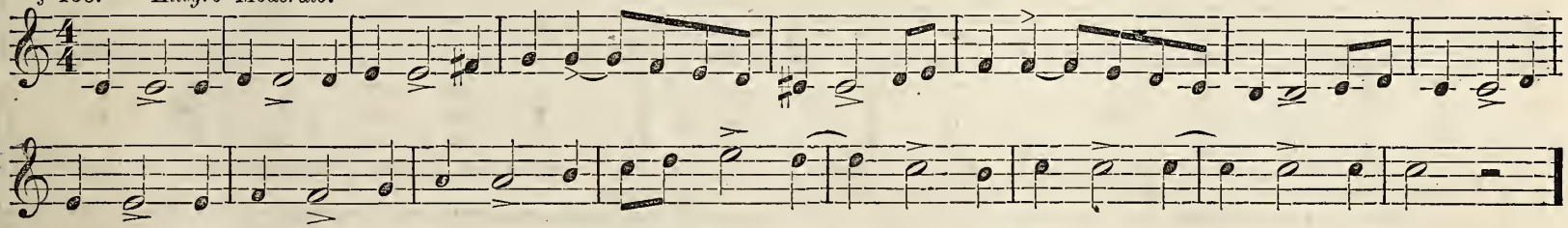


§ 137. *Andantino.*



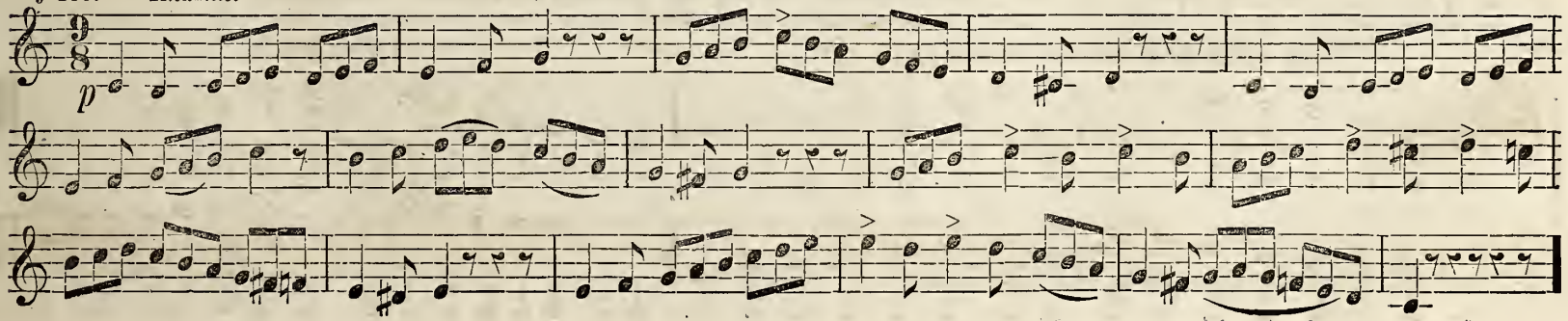
SYNCOPATION AND SLUR OVER THE BAR.

§ 138. *Allegro Moderato.*



EXERCISE IN 9 - 8 MEASURE.

§ 139. *Andante.*



CHAPTER X.

TRANSPOSITION OF THE SCALE.

When any other letter than C for the major, and A for the minor scale is taken for one, the scale is said to be transposed. Hence, the Transposition of the Scale consists in changing the pitch, or in taking any other letter than C as one, or as the basis of the scale. It must be remembered that letters represent the absolute pitch of sounds; and that the pitch of each letter is unalterably fixed. The letter which is taken as one is called the Key note, or the key. Thus if the scale be in its natural position with C as one, it is said to be in the key of C. If its pitch be changed, and D be taken as one, it is said to be in the key of D, and so on. In transposing the scale the proper order of intervals must be preserved. Thus in every key the intervals *must be* as follows; between one and two, a step; between two and three, a step; between three and four, a half step; between four and five, a step; between five and six, a step; between six and seven, a step; andbetween seven and eight, a half step.

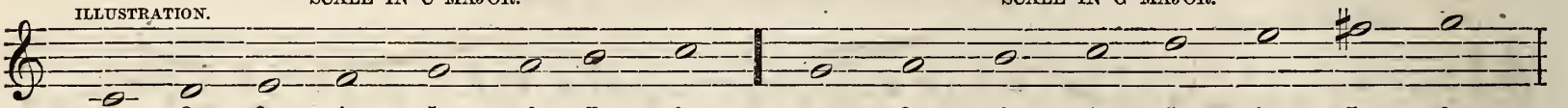
The interval between one letter and another is fixed and cannot be altered. In the transposition of the scale, the proper order of intervals is preserved by the use of the intermediate (sharp or flat) tones; or in other words in the transposition of the scale, it becomes necessary to omit certain tones belonging to the given key, or key from which the transposition is made—and to take from the Chromatic scale such other tones as may be required to constitute the new key, or to preserve the proper order of its intervals.

NOTE.—The difficulty in transposition, consists in the transfer of the absolute pitch of sounds, to the relative pitch of the scale. The first transposition of the scale by fifths, is from C to G, i. e. G is taken as one.

FIRST TRANSPOSITION (BY SHARPS.)

ILLUSTRATION.

SCALE IN C MAJOR. SCALE IN G MAJOR.



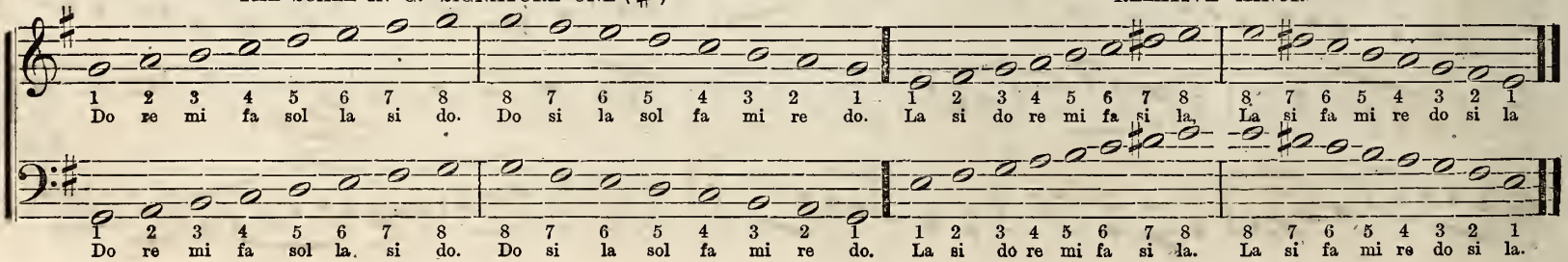
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8
C	D	E	F	G	A	B	C	G	A	B	C	D	E	F♯	G
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.	Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.

It will be observed that the tone F sharp is used in the above diagram instead of the tone F in order that the same order of intervals may be preserved as in C, as the interval from 6 to 7 must be a major second, and from 7 to 8 a minor second.

The same method is followed in all the transpositions by sharps. As we progress in the transposition of the scale from one key to another, an additional sharp will be required between the 6th and 7th, for precisely the same reason given in the transposition from C to G. The sharps or flats which necessarily are thus brought into requisition are written immediately after the clefs, and are called the signature, (sign) of the Key.

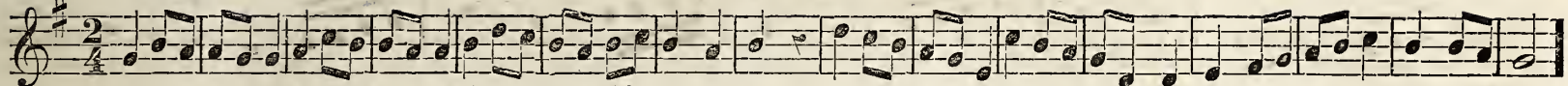
NOTE.—It is to be remembered that any note or notes sharped or flatted as designated by the signature continue so through the entire piece, unless the effect of these are cancelled by the use of other accidentals, (sharps, flats, or naturals.)

THE SCALE IN G. SIGNATURE ONE (♯) RELATIVE MINOR.

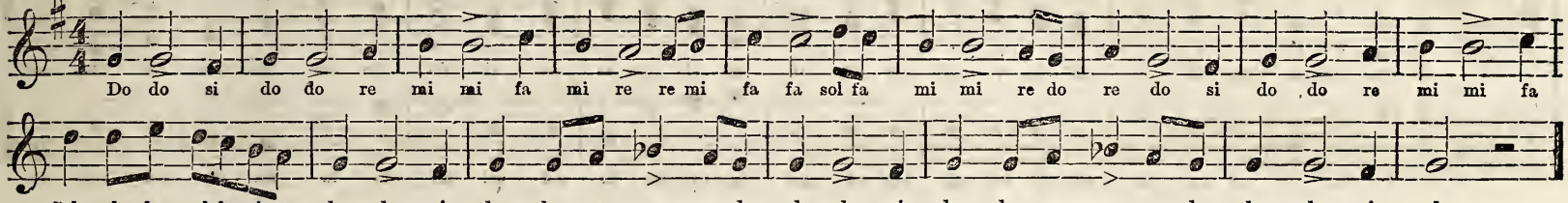


1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la	si	do.	Do	si	la	sol	fa	mi	re	do.	La	si	do	re	mi	fa	si	la.	La	si	fa	mi	re	do	si	la
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
Do	re	mi	fa	sol	la.	si	do.	Do	si	la	sol	fa	mi	re	do.	La	si	do	re	mi	fa	si	la.	La	si	fa	mi	re	do	si	la.

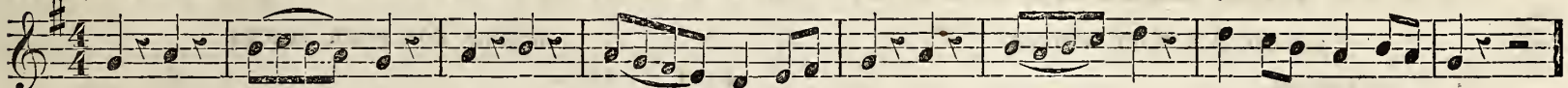
§ 140. *Moderato*



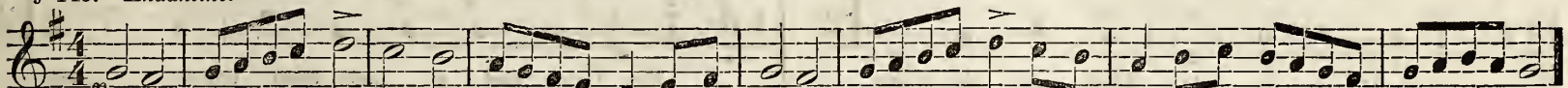
§ 141 *Allegro Moderato.* SYNCOPATION.



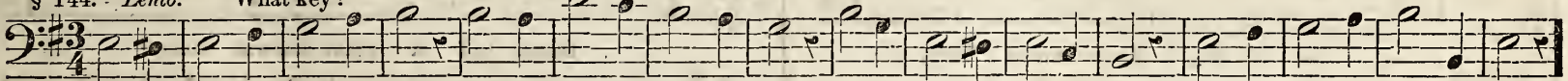
§ 142. *Andante.*



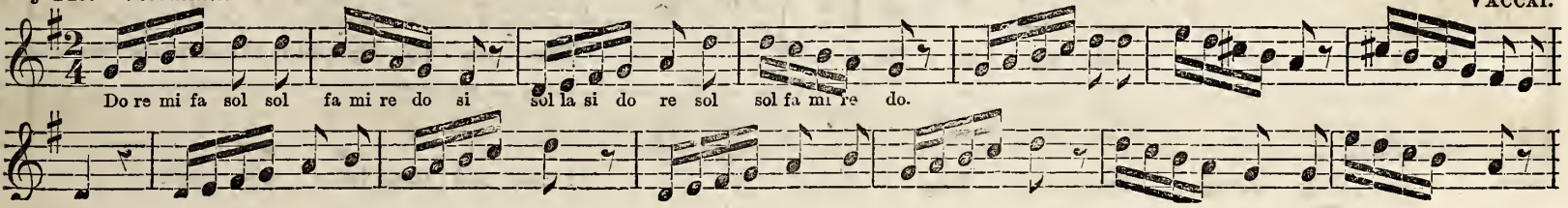
§ 143. *Andantino.*

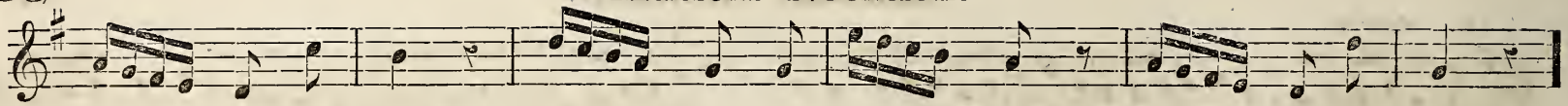


§ 144. *Lento.* What key?

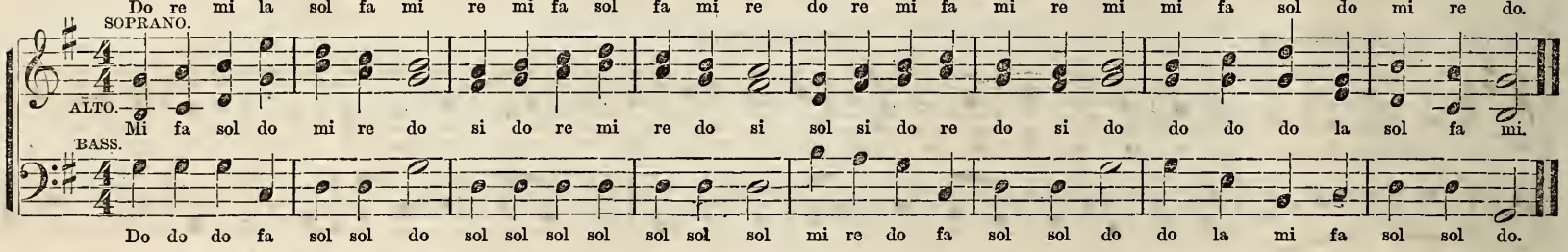


§ 145. *Vivamente.* VACCAI.





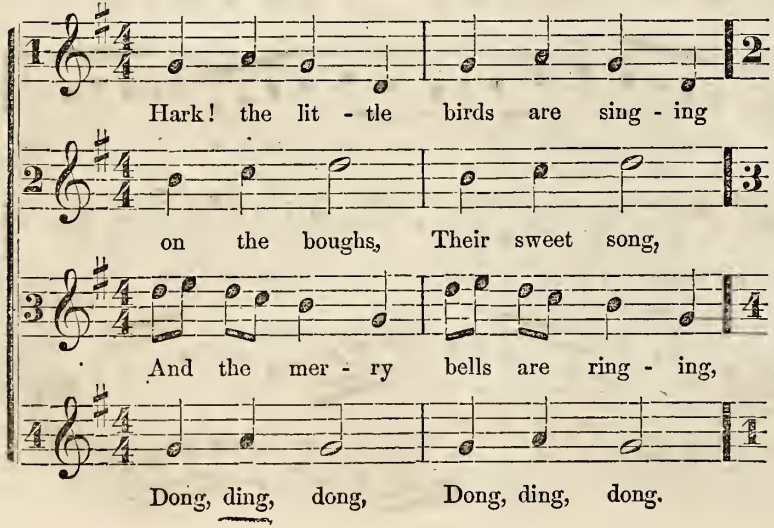
§ 146.



HARK, THE LITTLE BIRDS.

ROUND, FOR FOUR VOICES.

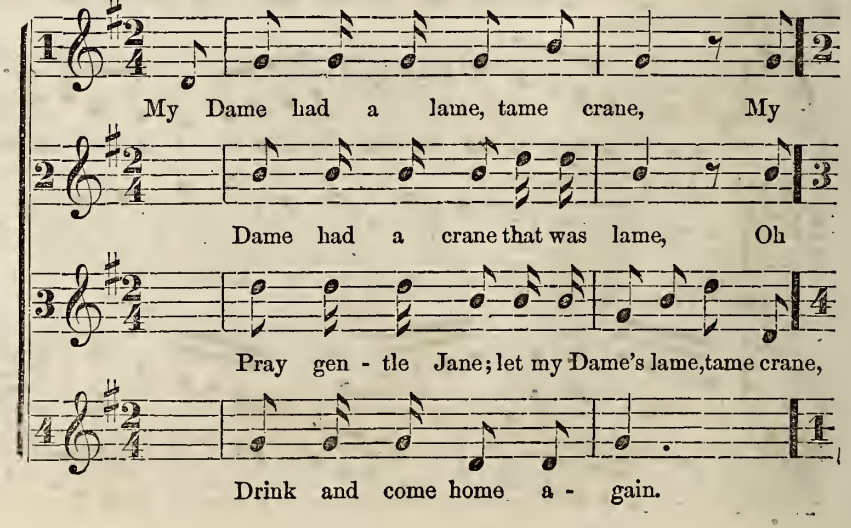
§ 147. *Ben marcato.*



MY DAME, HAD A LAME, TAME.

ROUND, FOR FOUR VOICES.

§ 148. *Allegro.*



§ 149. *Allegretto*

BEFORE THY ALTAR BENDING.

WINTER.

Be - fore thy al - tar bend - ing, A snow white lamb we lay; While with the in - cense blend - ing, As - cend the vows we

Be - fore thy al - tar bend - ing, A snow white lamb we lay; While with the in - cense blend-ing, As - cend the vows we

pay: And while we bow be - fore thee, May this an em- blem prove, Of hearts that now a - dore thee, In spot - less truth and love.

pay: And while we bow be - fore thee, May this an em- blem prove, Of hearts that now a - dore thee, In spot - less truth and love.

§ 150. Second Transposition (forward) by Sharps. From G to D. Signature two (♯♯).

Key of D Major. How many Sharps? On which letters are they placed? Key of B Minor.

Do re mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol fa mi re do mi sol do. La si do re mi fa si la si fa mi re do si la si do re mi re do si la do mi la.

§ 151. LADIES.

3 2 8 7 6 5 4 3 5 8 5 6 3 4 3 2 4 3 6 5 8 7 2 1

Mi re do si la sol fa mi sol do sol la mi fa mi re fa mi la sol do si re do.

Let us be hap - py, gay and free; We've sung the scale all through in G, And now we un - der - take in D, May we all sing and cheerful be.

GENTLEMEN.

1 1 2 3 4 3 5 8. 5 6 3 4 1 2 8 5 5 1 4 3 1 5 5 1.

Do do re mi fa mi sol do. Sol la mi fa do re do sol sol do fa mi do sol sol do.

§ 152. *Alla Marcia.*

Do re mi fa sol fa mi re mi sol do.

§ 153. *Moderato.*

Sol sol sol fa mi re mi fa mi re do.

§ 154. *Andantino.*

Do re mi fa sol la sol mi sol do re re do si la sol.

§ 155. *A Tempo Giusto.*

Do re mi re do mi sol sol sol sol.

§ 156. *Con Grazia.*

Do re do mi fa mi sol la sol do si.

§ 157. *Allegro Moderato.*

Do mi sol la sol fa mi fa sol fa mi fa sol la si do do

§ 158. *Andante.* What key? What signature?

La la la si la do la mi mi.

§ 159. *Allegro Moderato.*

HAPPY NEW YEAR.

Words by Arthur Auris.

1. Hap - py New Year, A glad New Year, A hap - py glad New Year! O, may this be to you and me, A Hap - py Glad New Year!

UNISON.

2. If we each day, In work and play, Je - sus o - bey and fear; Then shall this be to you and me; A Hap - py Glad New Year!

§ 160. *Moderato.*

THE SUMMER DAYS ARE COMING.

Arranged from Jeffries.

1. The Summer days are com - ing, The blossoms deck the bough; The bees are gai - ly hum - ming, And the birds are sing - ing now.
2. The Summer days are com - ing, The Summer nights more dear, O, haste thee, gen - tle Sum - mer! For there's joy when thou art near.
3. We'll rise and hail thee ear - ly, Be - fore the sun hath dried The dew - drops that will spark - le On the green hills by our side.
4. And when the blaze of noon - day, Glares on the thirs - ty flow'rs, We'll seek the wel - come cov - ert, Of our jas - mine shad - ed bow'rs.

Third Transposition (forward) by Sharps. From D to A. Signature three (♯♯♯).

§ 161. Key of A Major. Key of F♯ Minor.

Do re mi fa sol la si do si la sol fa mi re do re mi fa sol fa mi re do re mi re do. La si do re mi fa si la si fa mi re do si la si do re mi re do si la si do si la.

§ 162. *Andante.* EXERCISE IN A MAJOR.

We have sung the scale in A, Up and down in time each way; Now we have an ex - er - cise; Sing like birds up in the skies.

We have sung the scale in A, Up and down in time each way; Now we have an ex - er - cise; Sing like birds up in the skies.

§ 163. *Moderato.*

Mi re do si do si la sol.

§ 164. *Graziosamente.*

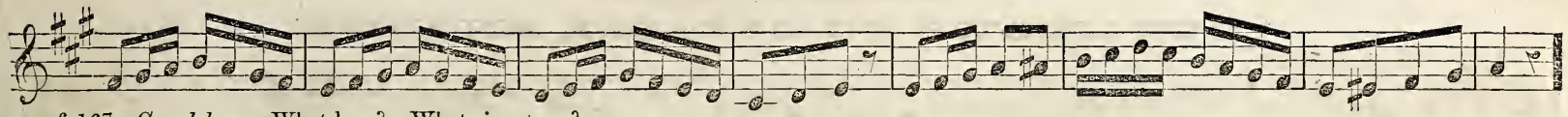
Do mi re si sol fa mi re sol.

§ 165. *Animato.*

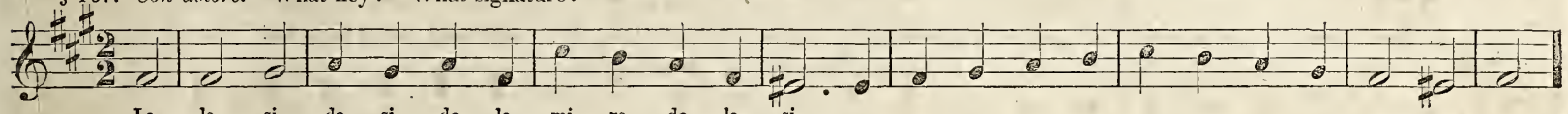
Do do si la sol mi re mi fa sol sol.

§ 166. *Allo. Moderato.*

Do re mi re do si la sol la sol fa mi fa sol fa mi fa sol.



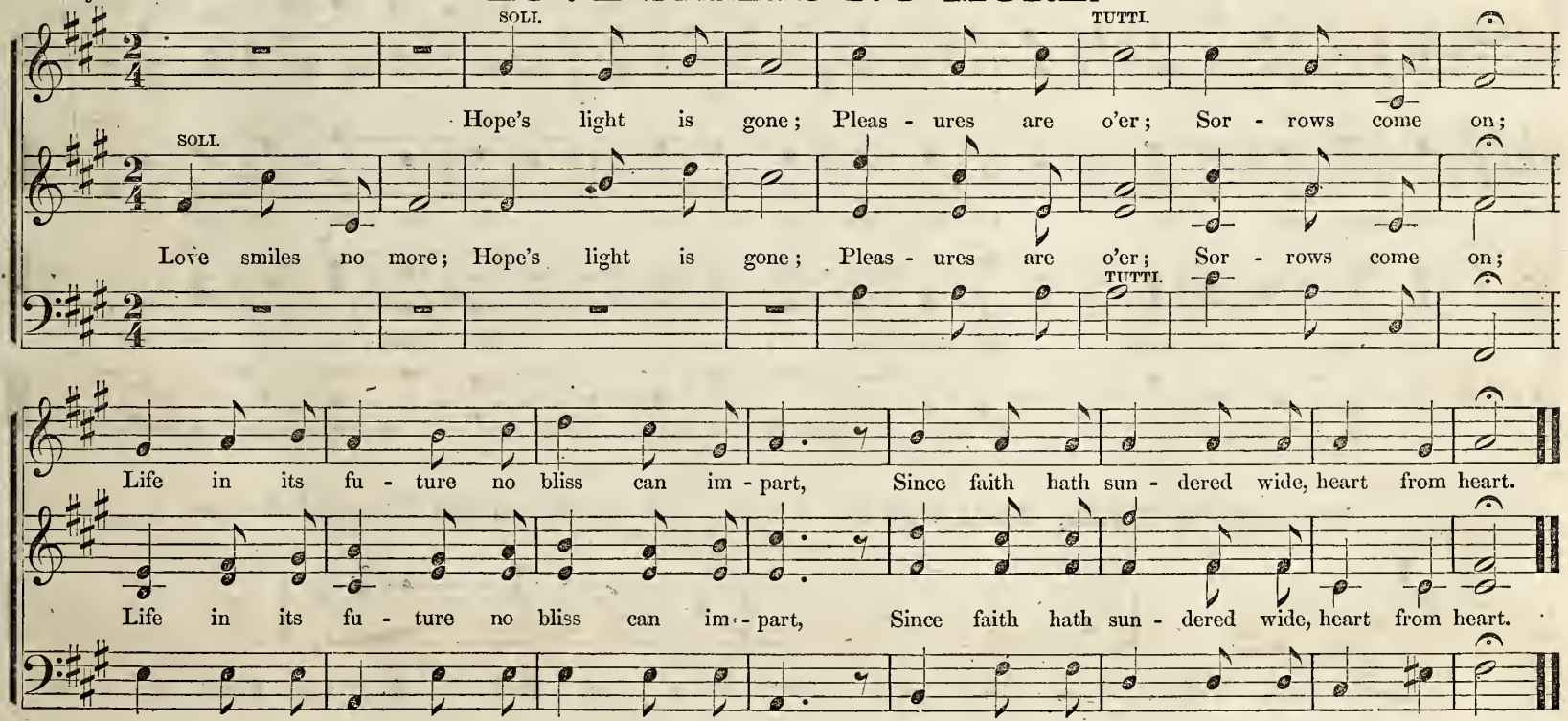
§ 167. *Con dolore.* What key? What signature?



§ 168. *Andantino.*

LOVE SMILES NO MORE.

BERG.



LOVE KNOWS NO GREATER ANGUISH. MOZART.

§ 169. *Andante quasi Larghetto.*

1. Love knows no great - er an - guish, Than still 'mid doubts to lan - guish; To still sus - pect and fear, To still sus - pect and fear, To still sus - pect and fear, To still sus - pect and fear.

2. 'Tis ours in bit - ter an - guish, 'Mid doubts and fears to lan - guish; Still dread - ing ri - vals near, Still dread - ing ri - vals near, Still dread - ing ri - vals near, Still dread - ing vi - vals near.

FAREWELL, FRIEND. ROUND FOR FOUR VOICES. (Repeat several times.)

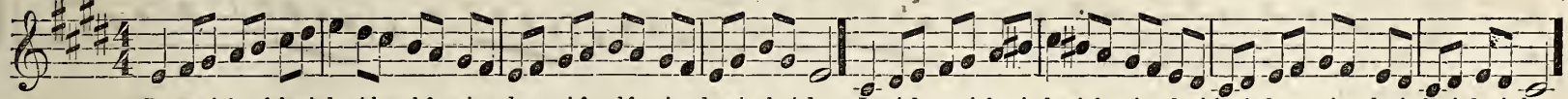
§ 170. *Andantino.*

1 2 3 3 4

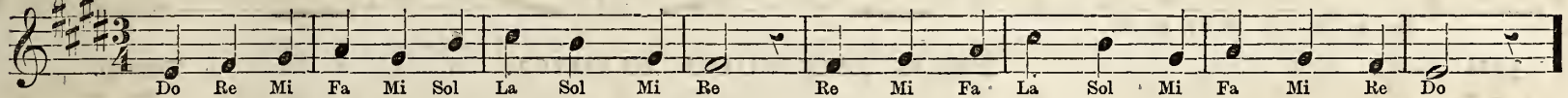
Fare - well, Friend! Peace be with thee! When I'm gone, oh, Think of me!

Fourth Transposition (forward) by Sharps. From A to E. Signature four Sharps.

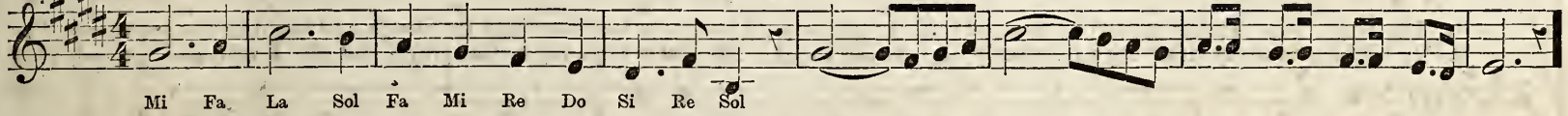
§ 171. Key of E Major. Key of C♯ Minor.



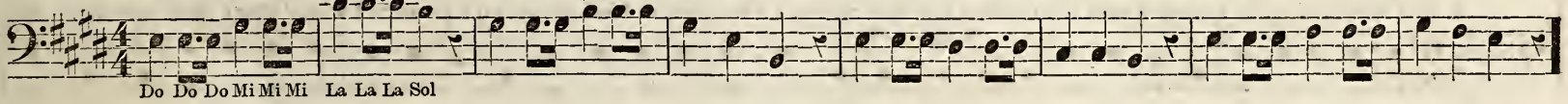
§ 172. *Moderato.*



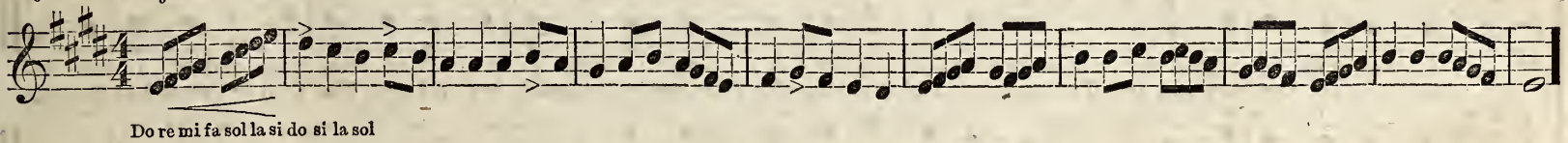
§ 173. *Andante Con Espressione.*



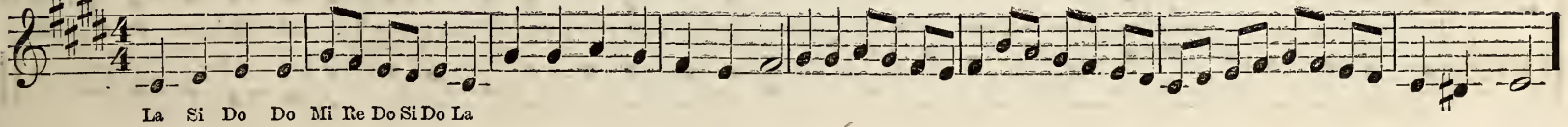
§ 174. *Allegro Brillante.*



§ 175. *Allegro Con Fuoco.*



§ 176. *Grave.* What key? Why?



§ 177. *Vigoroso.*

(Ladies.)

Mi Fa Sol La Sol Si Do Sol.

(Gentlemen.)

Do Re Mi Fa Mi Re Mi Mi.

§ 178 *Lively.*

THE RUSTIC HERO.

Turner.

1. My father was a farmer good, With corn and beef in plen - ty; I mow'd, and hoed, and held the plough, And long'd for one and twenty, For
2. My birthday came, my father urg'd, But stoutly I re - sist - ed; My sister wept, my mother pray'd, But off I went and 'list - ed, They
3. We met the foe, the cannon roar'd, The crimson tide was flowing; The frightful death groans fill'd my ears, I wish'd that I was mowing. I

I had quite a martial turn, And scorn'd the low - ing cat - tle; I burn'd to wear a u - niform, Hear drums, and see a bat - tle.
march'd me on thro' wet and dry, To tunes more loud than charming; But lugging knapsack, box, and gun, Was hard-er work than farming.

lost my leg, the foe came on, They had me in their clutches; I starv'd in pris - on 'till the peace, Then hobbled home on crutches.

§ 179. Fifth Transposition (forward,) by Sharps. From E to B. Signature Five Sharps.

Key of B Major. Key of G ♯ Minor.

Do re mi fa sol la si do re mi fa mi re fa mi re do mi re sol do. La si do re mi fa si la si fa mi re do si la.

§ 180. *Giusto.*

Do re mi fa sol fa mi re mi fa sol la si do re do fa mi re do si do sol la si do re mi re do.

CHAPTER XI.

In the transposition of the scale by flats, the scale is changed to a *fourth* above, or a *fifth* below, which are the same thing; i. e. the fourth above or fifth below is taken as one or as the basis of a new scale.

SCALE IN C. SCALE IN F.

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8

The object of adding flats is precisely the same as that of adding sharps; it is to preserve the regular order of the tones and semitones as already described in Chapter X. It will be seen by the above illustration, that *seven* of the original key (Key of C,) is flatted, and becomes *four* of the new key, (Key of F,) which is a fourth above. In all the succeeding transpositions by flats, the same rule will be followed, the flatted seventh becoming the fourth of each new key.

§ 181. First Transposition (backward,) by Flats. From C to F. Signature One (♭).

Key of F Major. Key of D Minor.

Do re mi fa sol la si do sol mi do sol la si do re sol mi re do. La si do re mi fa si la mi do la si fa mi re do si la mi la.

§ 182. *Marcato e Dolce.* EXERCISE IN F MAJOR. MOZART.

We have passed all thro' the sharps, But have not hung up our harps, Now we shall transpose by flats, Then we'll sing a song, perhaps.

We have passed all thro' the sharps, But have not hung up our harps, Now we shall transpose by flats, Then we'll sing a song, perhaps.

§ 183. *Andantino.* VACCAI.

Mi sol re sol do mi mi re

§ 184. *Maestoso.*

Do si do re mi re do.

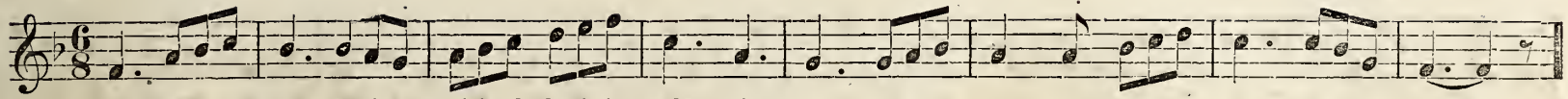
§ 185. *Espressivo.* What Key? Why?

Mi mi re do la la si la.

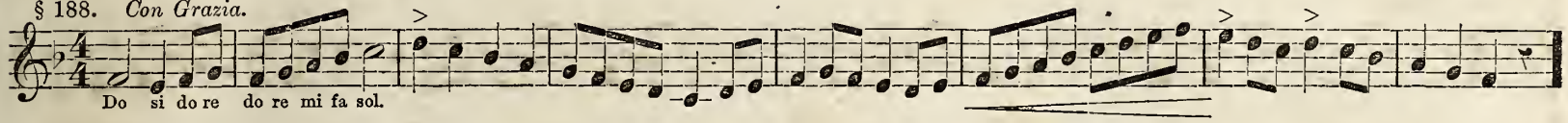
§ 186. *Andantino.*

Do do do re mi fa sol, fa mi fa mi re do.

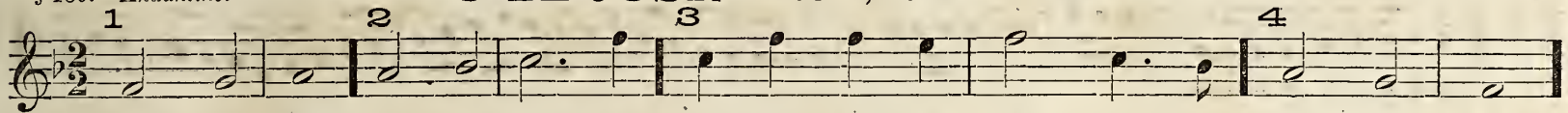
§ 187. *Cantabile.*



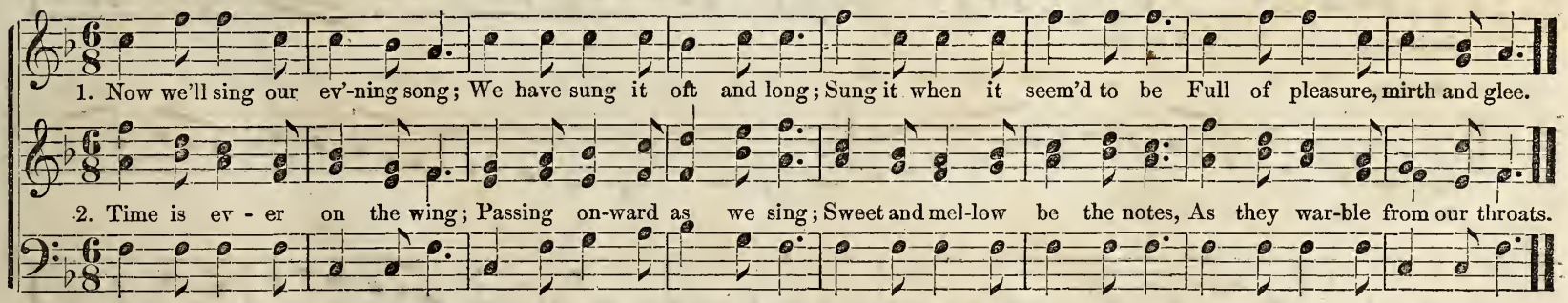
§ 188. *Con Grazia.*



§ 189. *Andantino.* O BE JUST. ROUND, FOR FOUR VOICES.

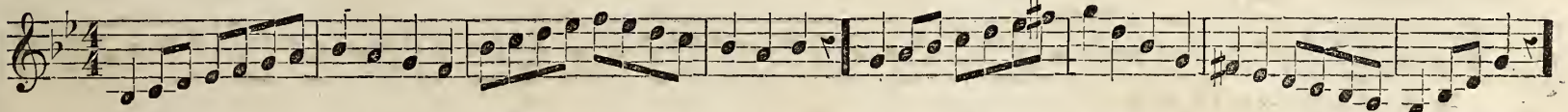


§ 190. *Allegro Moderato.* NOW WE'LL SING OUR EVENING SONG.

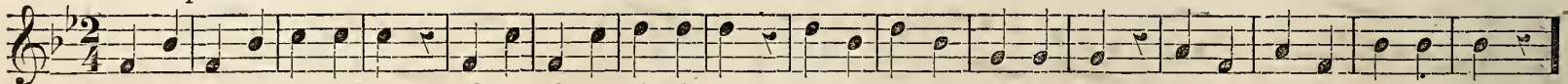


Second Transposition (backward,) by Flats. From F to B♭. Signature two Flats.

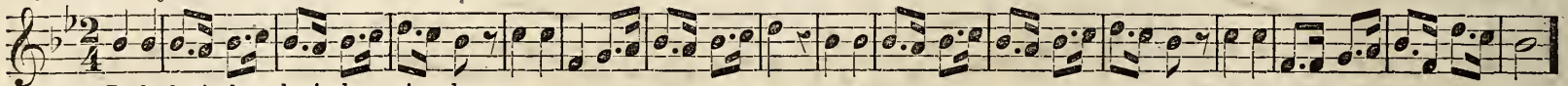
§ 191. Key of B ♭ Major. Key of G Minor.



§ 192. *A Tempo Giusto.*



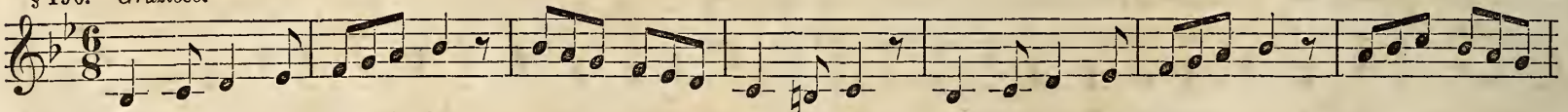
§ 193. *Allegretto Brillante.*

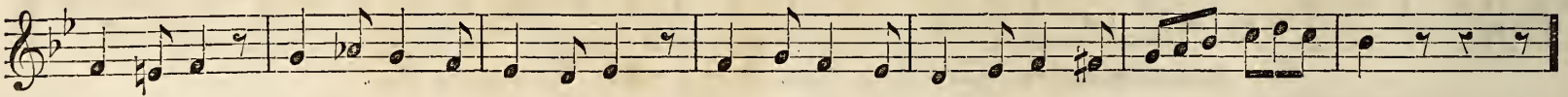


§ 194. *Con Anima.*

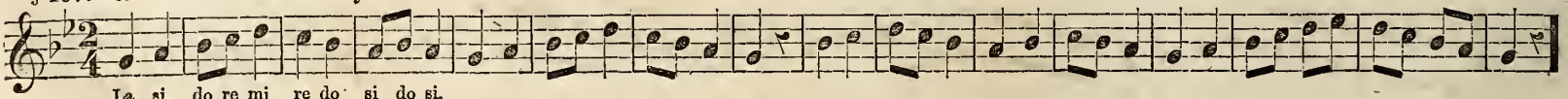
§ 195. *Dolce con eleganza.*

§ 196. *Grazioso.*





§ 197. *Lachrimoso.* What key?



§ 198. *Allegretto.*

THE BUTTERFLY.

1. With painted wings so gai - ly, By mountain and in val - ley, The but-ter-fly is seen, When peeps the ear - liest green, The fra - grant meadow

2. At ear - ly dawn he sal - lies To range the ver - dant val - lies, And then with ea - ger lips, Each hon-ied flow'r to sip, Yet, ah, how short his

flow-ers All fresh from A - pril showers, The flowers so pure and bright, Ah! they are his de - light, Ah! they are his de - light.

SOLI. TUTTI.

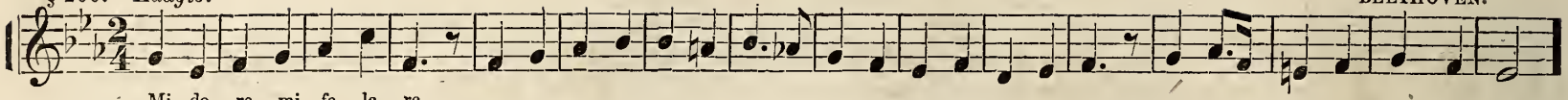
hour, He seems a fly - ing flow - er — At morn - ing bright and gay, Ere night he fades a - way! Ere night he fades a - way!

§ 199. Third Transposition (backward,) by Flats. From B ♭ to E ♭. Signature Three Flats.

Key of E ♭ Major. Key of C Minor.

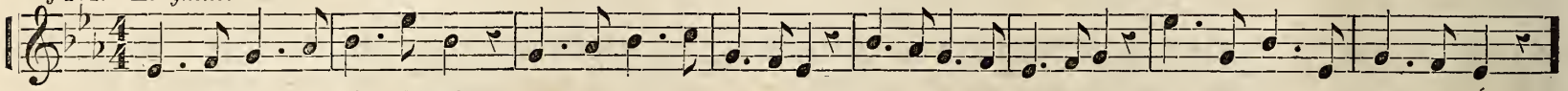
Do re mi fa sol la si do sol mi do si la sol la si do re mi fa sol do. La si do re mi fa si la mi do la re fa mi re do si la si la.

§ 200. *Adagio.* BEETHOVEN.



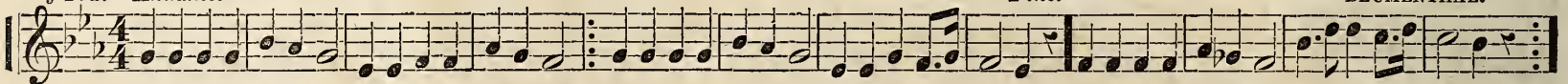
Mi do re mi fa la re

§ 201. *Larghetto.*



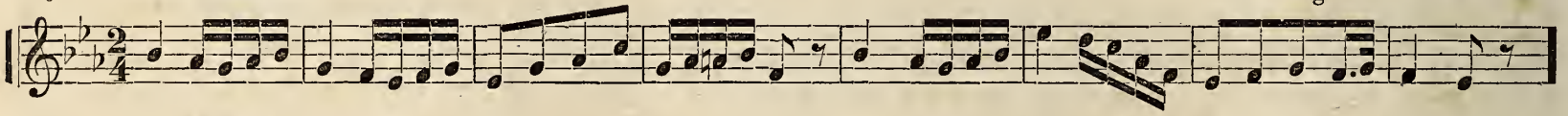
Do re mi fa sol do sol

§ 202. *Andante.* *Fine.* BLUMENTHAL.



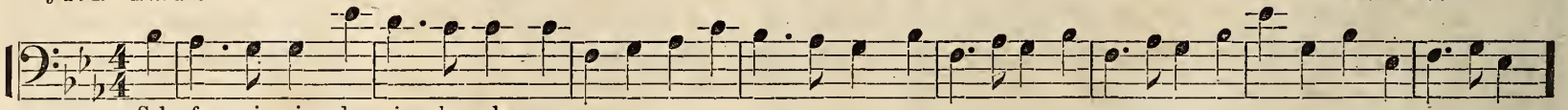
Mi mi mi mi sol fa mi

§ 203. *Andante Grazioso.* Arranged from RINCK.



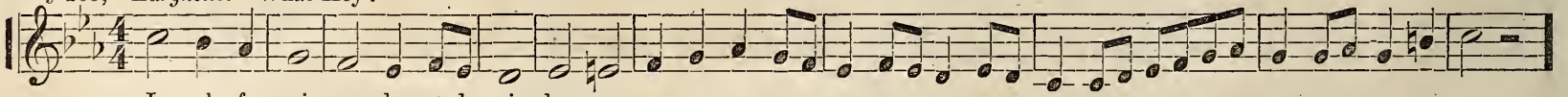
Sol fa mi fa sol mi re do re mi do

§ 204. *Andante.* MENDELSSOHN.



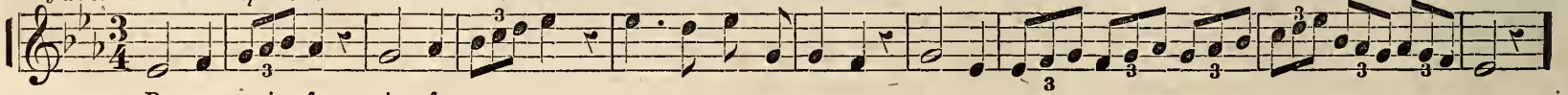
Sol fa mi mi do si la la

§ 205, *Larghetto.* What Key?



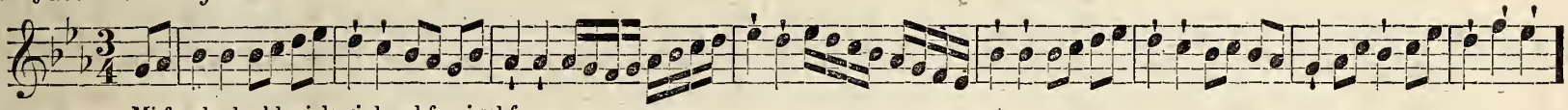
La sol fa mi re do re do si do

§ 206. *Andante Espressivo.*



Do re mi fa mi fa

§ 207. *Con Eleganza.*

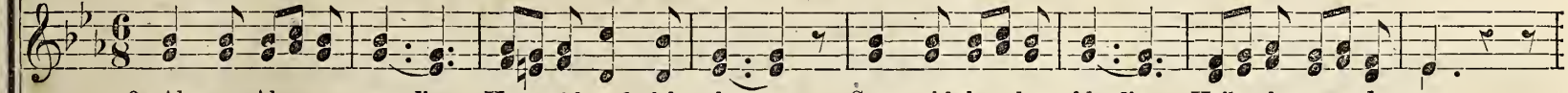


Mi fa sol sol sol la si do si la sol fa mi sol fa

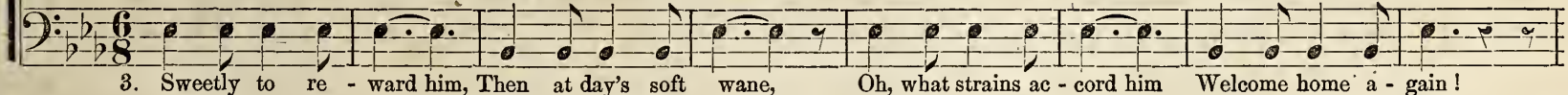
§ 208. *Allegretto.*

THE SWISS HUNTER.

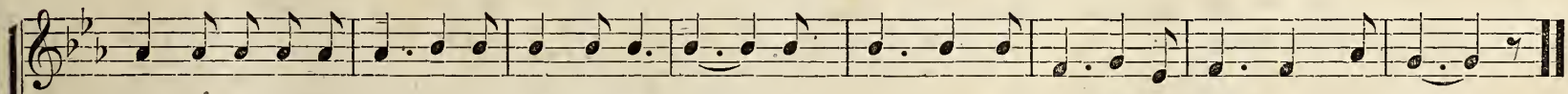
1. Brightly speed the hours O'er the hunter's way! Freedom blithely pours There her dearest lay;



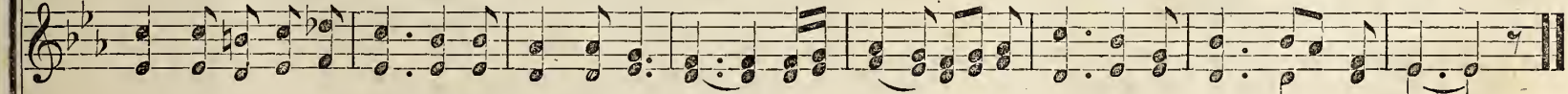
2. Alps, on Alps a - scending, He with wakeful horn, Sport with la - bor blending, Hails the upward morn;



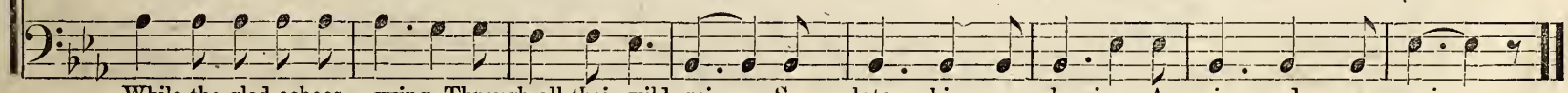
3. Sweetly to re - ward him, Then at day's soft wane, Oh, what strains ac - cord him Welcome home a - gain!



While the glad echoes vying, Through all their wild reign, Sa - lute him re - ply - ing, A - gain, and a - gain.



While the glad echoes vying, Through all their wild reign, Sa - lute him re - ply - ing, A - gain, and a - gain.



While the glad echoes vying, Through all their wild reign, Sa - lute him re - ply - ing, A - gain, and a - gain.

§ 209. *Allegro.*

THE BIRDS ARE SINGING.

The birds are singing on the tree, Their sweetest notes of mel - o - dy; O, come, and listen to their lay; Sweet is their song at break of day.

The birds are singing on the tree, Their sweetest notes of mel - o - dy; O, come, and listen to their lay; Sweet is their song at break of day.

CALL PHILIP FLAT NOSE.

§ 210. *Moderato.*

ROUND, FOR THREE VOICES.

1 Call Philip flat nose, strait he frets there-at, And yet this Philip has a nose that's flat. 2

2 *p* *f* Call Philip flat nose, strait he frets thereat, And yet this Philip has a nose that's flat. 3

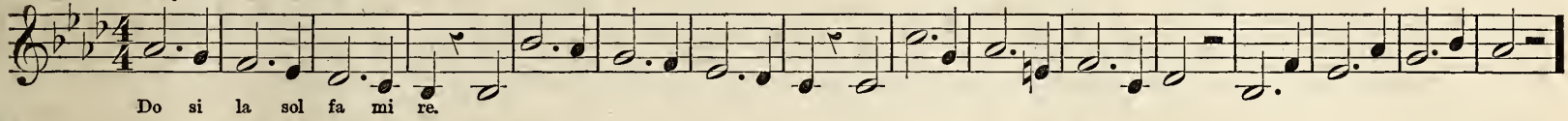
3 *p* *f* Call Philip flat nose, strait he frets there-at, And yet this Philip has a nose that's flat. 1

Fourth Transposition, backward by Flats, from E♭ to A♭, Signature four flats.

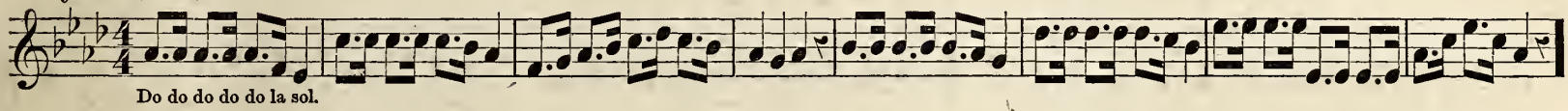
§ 211. Key of A♭ Major. Key of F Minor.

Do re mi fa sol la si do la sol fa mi re do si la sol la si do la si do re mi fa si la fa mi re do si la si fa mi fa si la

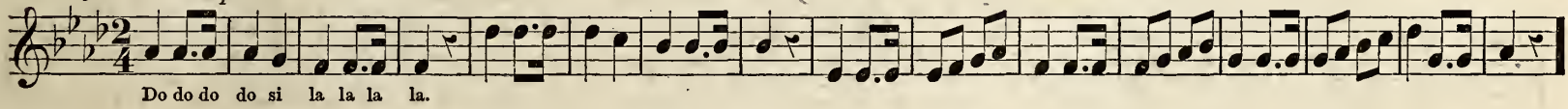
§ 212. *Larghetto Cantabile.*



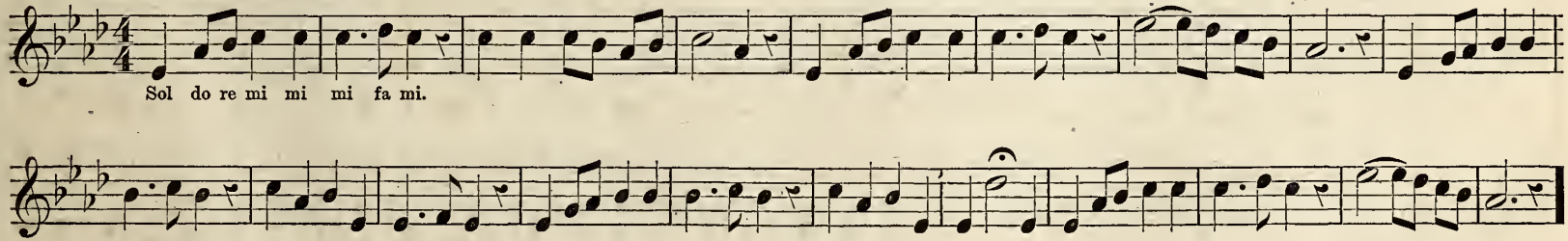
§ 213. *Vivace.*



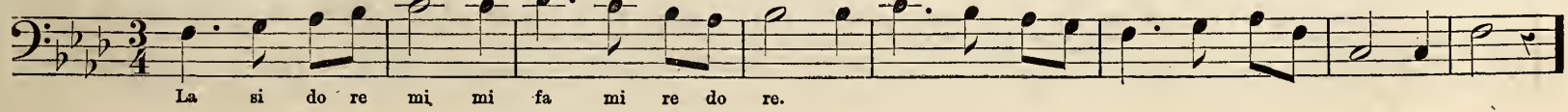
§ 214. *Con Spirito.*



§ 215. *Brillante Con Fuoco.* BELLINI.



§ 216. *Moderato.* What Key? What Clef? What kind of Time?



§ 217. Ladies.

Do mi re fa mi sol fa la sol mi si do re mi fa. Mi sol fa mi si do re mi fa mi fa mi re do si do re si do.

Gentlemen.

Do mi re fa mi do fa mi si do re. Do mi re do fa mi re do si do si do re mi fa mi fa re mi. do.

§ 218. *Allegretto.*

THE SLEEPLESS.

1. The hour is twelve, the light is out, The curtains are of dim - i - ty, I noth - ing have to think a - bout, To vex my e - qua - nim - i - ty.
2. My nightcap's pad - ded at the ears; My slippers are with flannel lined; With ca - pon, beef, and winc, and beers, My a - li - men - tal chan-nel lined.
3. And, why? The question you let drop, I an - swer with ve - rac - i - ty, There's Mrs. J. sleeps like a top, And snores with per - ti - nac - i - ty.

My in - come is a good round sum; My savings well in - vest - ed are; My debts to scarce ten pounds would come, My waistcoats double breasted are.
The hour is twelve, I've doused the glim, My curtains draw se - clu - sion in; But slumber flies both lid and limb, All sleep. I find de - lu - sion in.

I do not rouse her, pret - ty pet! I let her sleep a - way, I do! Though I don't close my eyes, I get More rest now than by day, I do!

Fifth Transposition (backwards) by Flats. From A♭ to D♭. Signature five Flats.

§ 219. Key of D♭ Major. Key of B♭ Minor.

Do re mi fa sol la si do re do do si la sol fa mi re do si do. La si do re mi fa si la si la la si fa mi re do si la si la.

§ 220. *Francamente.*

Do re mi fa sol la sol do.

§ 221. *Allegro Moderato.*

Sol sol sol sol sol mi.

HOW I LOVE TO SEE THEE.

§ 222. *Andante.*

1. How I love to see thee, Gold-en evening sun; How I love to see thee, When the day is done.

2. Sweet-ly thou re-call-est Childhood's joy-ous days; Hours when I so fond-ly Watched thy evening blaze.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

§ 223. *Allegro Moderato.*

1. One step and then an - oth - er, And the longest walk is end - ed; One stitch and then an - oth - er, And the largest rend is mended;
2. So the lit - tle co - ral workers, By their slow but constant motion, Have built those pretty is - lands, In the distant dark blue ocean;

3. Then do not look disheartened, O'er the work you've got to do, And say that such a mighty task You nev - er can get through;
4. "Rome was not built in a day," The ancient proverb teaches; And nature, by her trees and flow'rs, The same sweet sermon preaches.

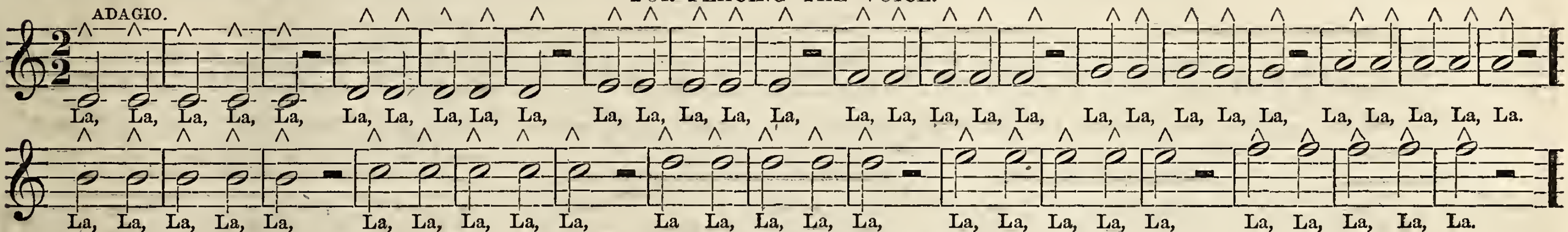
One brick up - on an - oth - er, And the high - est wall is made: One flake up - on an - oth - er, And the deep-est snow is laid.
And the noblest un - der- tak - ings Man's wis - dom hath con-ceived, By oft - re - peat - ed efforts Have been pa - tient-ly achieved.

But just endeav-our, day by day, An - oth - er point to gain, And soon the mountain that you fear'd Will prove to be a plain.
Think not of far - off du - ties, But du - ties which are near; And having once be - gan to work, Re - solve to PER- SE - VERE.

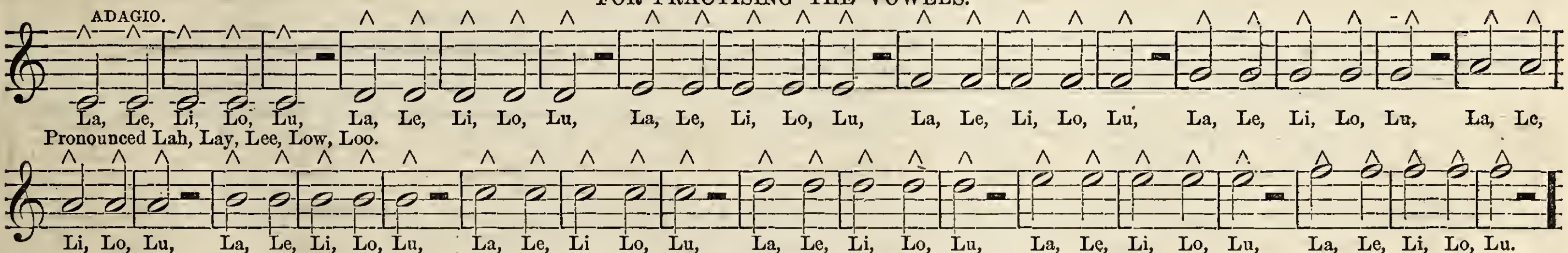
VOCAL CULTURE.

The following exercises are inserted for the use of Teachers and Students generally. It will be noticed that a large majority of them are written in the Natural Key. It is left for the teacher to select such ones as he may deem best suited to the particular voice under his instruction for the strengthening and building up of the weak points, and the cultivation and healthy operation of the vocal organ in its entire compass. This will, of course, necessitate the transposition of the exercises which follow, to suit the requirements of different voices.

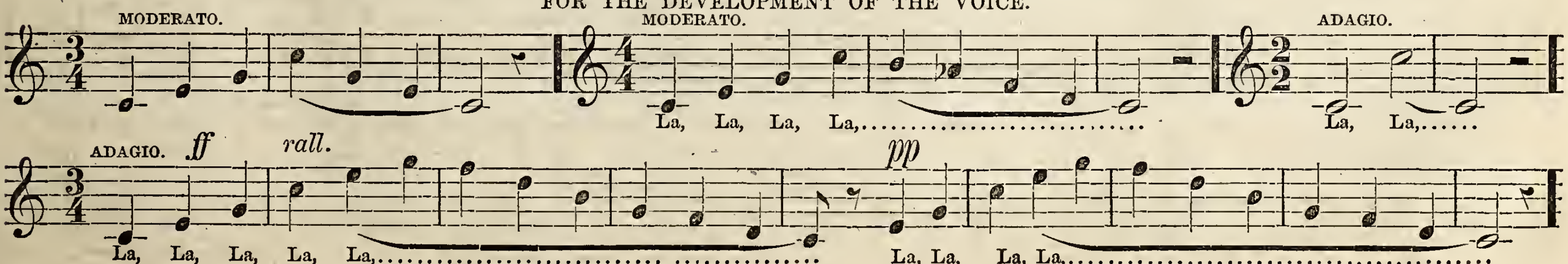
FOR PLACING THE VOICE.

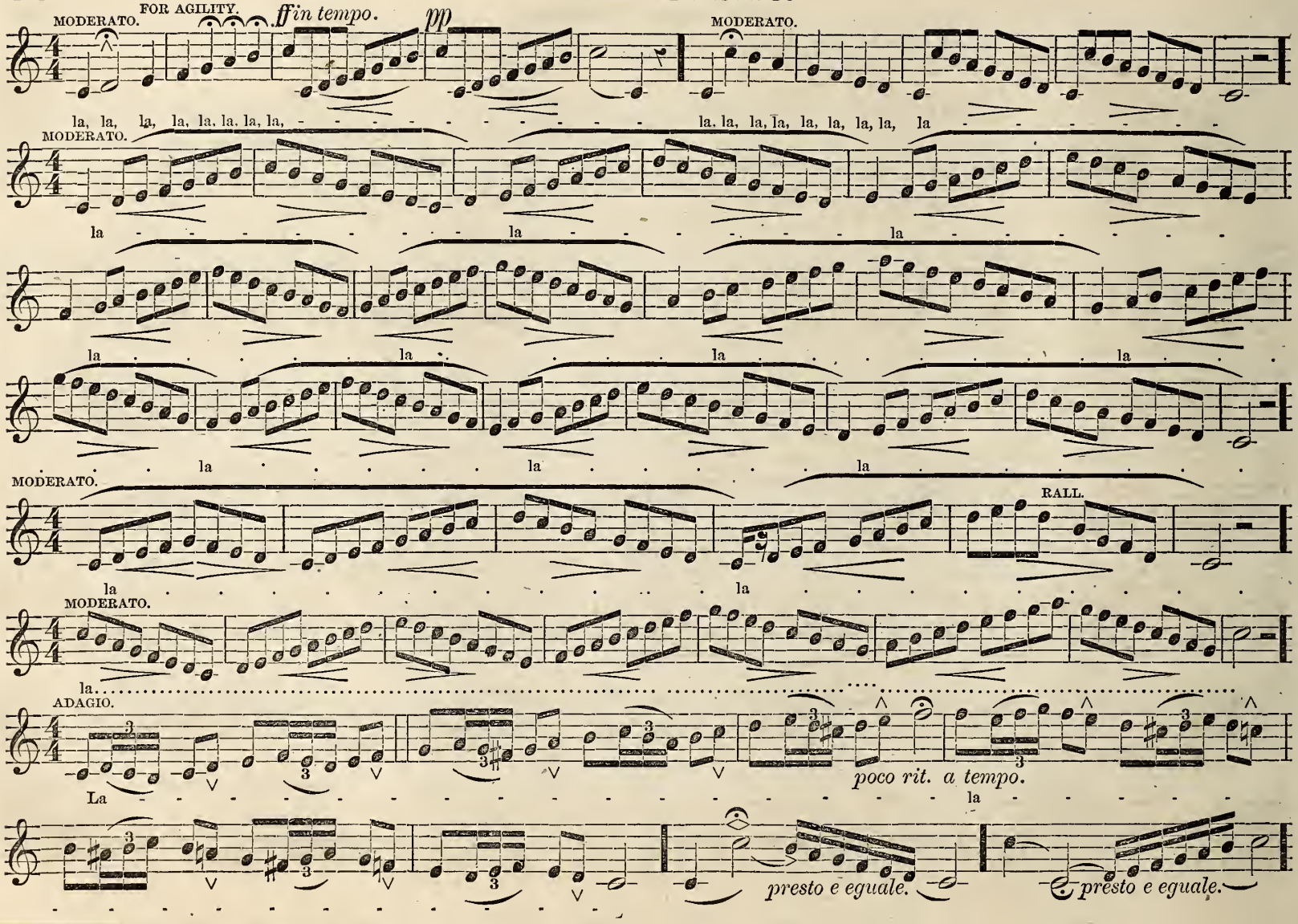


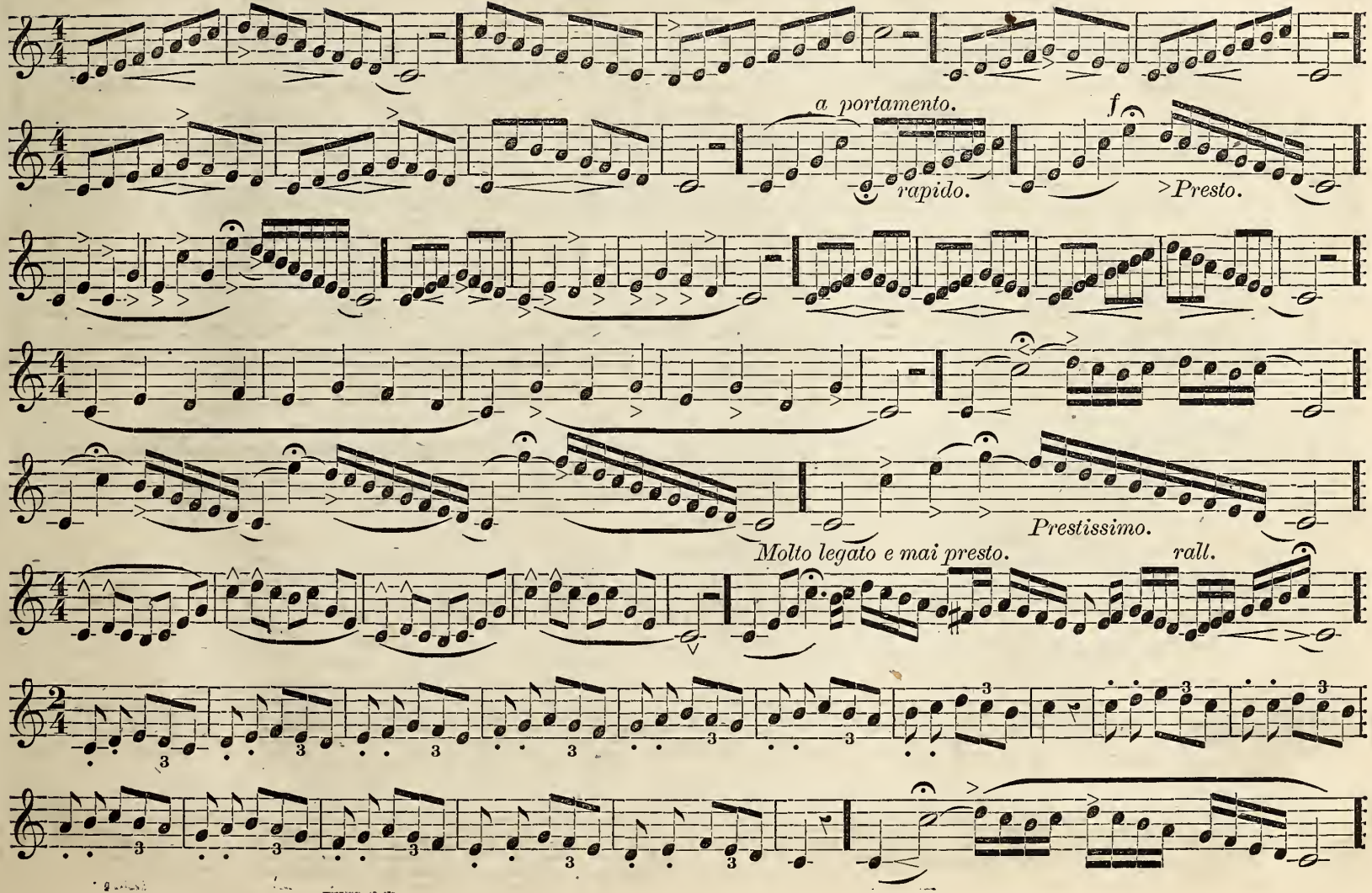
FOR PRACTISING THE VOWELS.

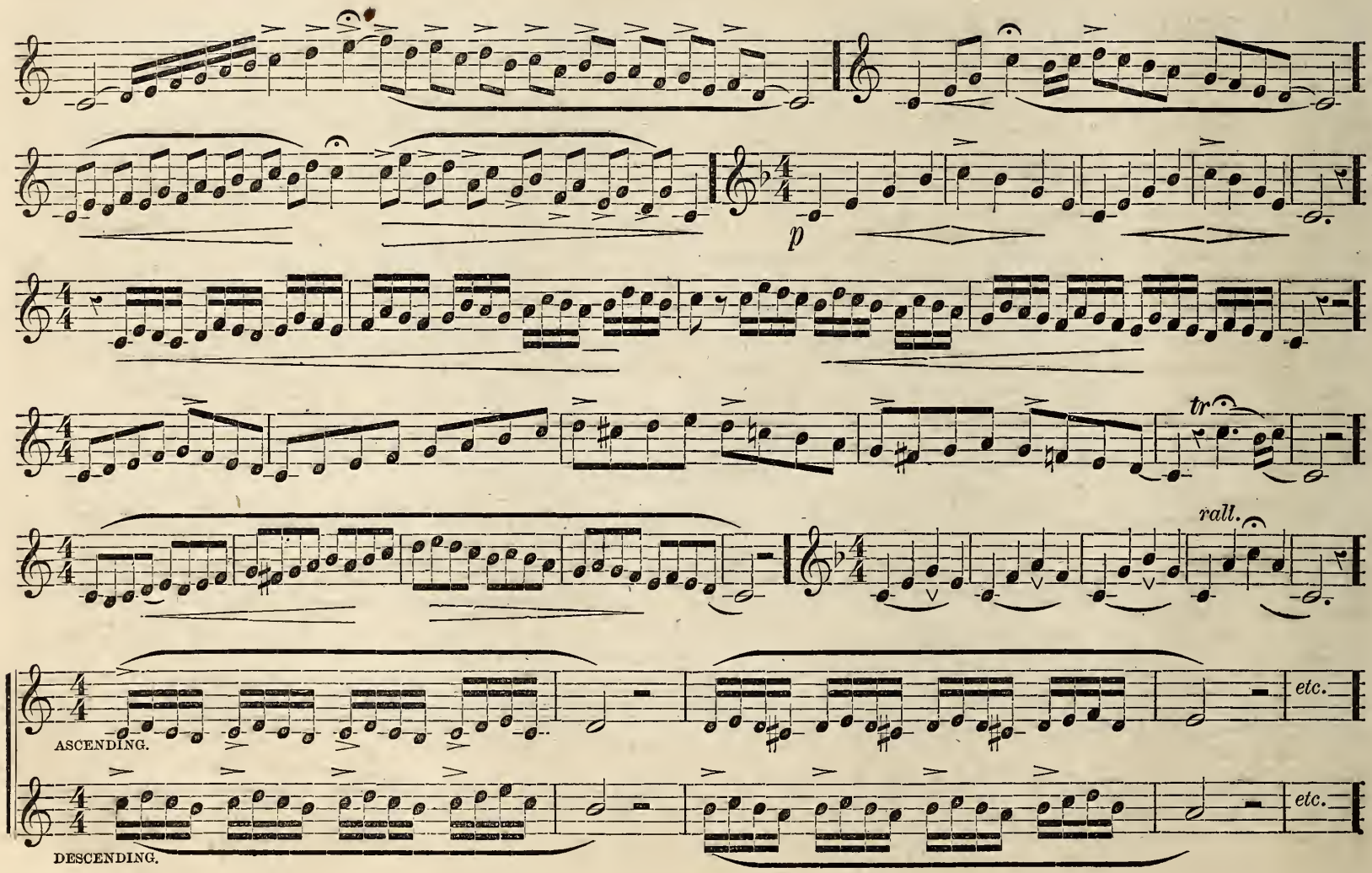


FOR THE DEVELOPMENT OF THE VOICE.



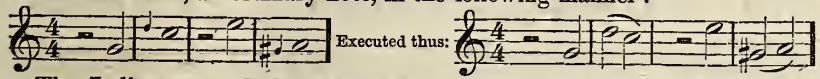

MODERATO.
FOR AGILITY.
ff in tempo.
pp
MODERATO.
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,
la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la
MODERATO.
la
la
la
la
la
la
la
la
la
la
la
la
MODERATO.
RALL.
la
la
MODERATO.
la
ADAGIO.
La
poco rit. a tempo.
la
presto e eguale.
presto e eguale.


a portamento.
f
rapido.
Presto.
Prestissimo.
Molto legato e mai presto.
rall.


p
tr
rall.
etc.
ASCENDING.
etc.
DESCENDING.

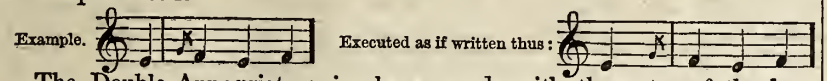
EMBELLISHMENTS.

The long Appoggiatura is a small note, placed immediately above, and sometimes below, an ordinary note, in the following manner: —

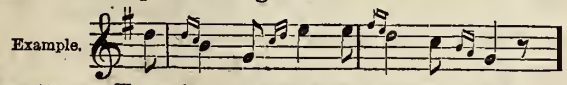


The Italian term, derived from Appoggiare (to lean upon), sufficiently expresses the manner in which the little note should be executed; that is to say, it should be accented more strongly than the large note which follows it. It is essential to be thoroughly acquainted with this principle, the exact observation of which contributes much to coloring the melody, or, in other terms, singing with expression.

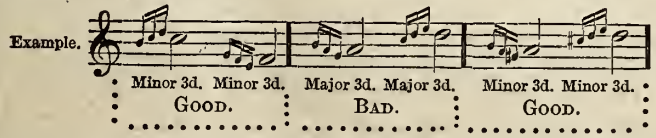
The short Appoggiatura is unaccented, and takes its time from the note which precedes it.



The Double Appoggiatura is always made with the notes of the key, whether ascending or descending. Its value is taken out of the large note which follows it. It is executed by articulating lightly the two little notes, and leaning the voice upon the large note.

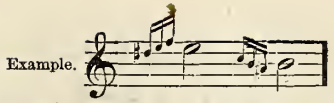


The Grupetto, or Turn, is an embellishment, composed of three sounds, forming sometimes three, sometimes four notes, grouped together by adjoining degrees. It may be ascending or descending, but its extent should never exceed a minor third.

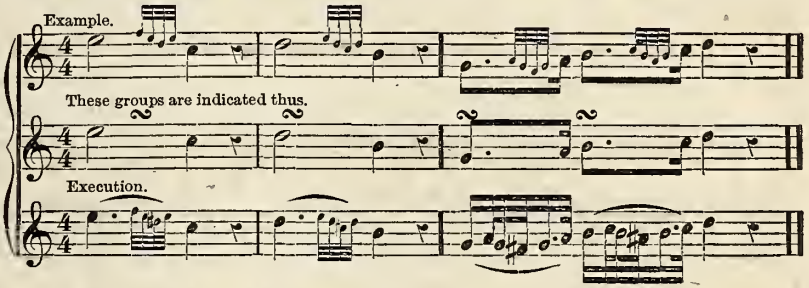


The note of the Grupetto, lower than that which is affected by it, ought always to be at the distance of a semi-tone. From this it follows that the Grupetto must sometimes be limited by a diminished third.

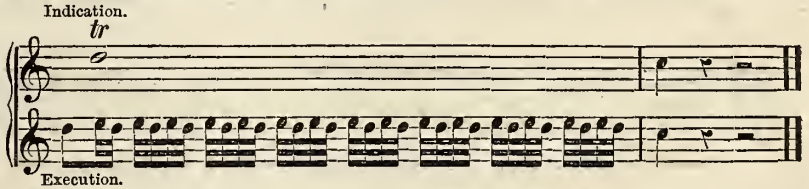
When it is formed of three notes, as above, its value is always taken out of the note which precedes it, in such a manner that the note which bears the Grupetto shall retain exactly its assigned place in the measure.



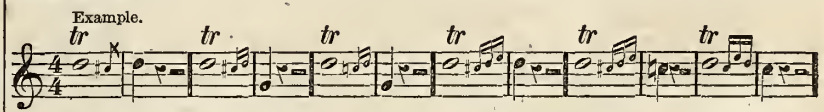
When the Grupetto is formed of four notes, its value is also taken from the length of the note which precedes it, excepting the case where it is placed upon a dotted note.



The Trill, in its execution, consists in the rapid, alternate striking of the note on which it it is placed, and that which is immediately above it in diatonic order.



Every trill, long or short, should have a conclusion; this conclusion is formed of one, two, or three notes, which composers sometimes write, but oftener omit.



The first three conclusions are suitable for trills occurring in light pieces. The last three would be better after trills of great length, and in pieces of a graver character. The trill may commence with the lower note, or with the higher.

PART II.

GLEES AND PART SONGS.

Allegretto. **O HOW SWEET WHEN DAYLIGHT CLOSES.** From the GERMAN.

1. Oh, how sweet when daylight clos - es, When the western sun re - poses, And the dew is on the ro - ses. Brother! then how

2. Oh, how sweet when day is end - ing, And the golden sun descending, Sweet to hear our songs ascending, Brothers! from the

3. Oh, how sweet the bell's low pealing, On the ear so softly stealing, Home we go with grateful feeling, Thank the God who

sweet to rove, Thro' the meadow and the grove, Thro' the meadow and the grove. Oh, how sweet, Oh how sweet when daylight clos - es.

star - lit grove, Songs of gladness and of love, Songs of gladness and of love. Oh, how sweet, Oh, how sweet when day is end - ing.

reigns a-bove, And with songs of praise and love, And with songs of praise and love, Sink to rest, Sink to rest, with grateful feel - ing.

Allegramente quasi giocoso.

1. When May is in his prime, Then may each heart re - joice; When May decks all in green, Each bird strains forth his

2. May makes the cheer - ful hue, May breeds and brings new blood; May marcheth through each limb; May makes the mer - ry

3. Thus things are strangely wrought, While joy - ful May doth last; Take May in time, when gone The pleas - ant time is

voice. The live - ly sap creeps up In - to the blooming thorn; The flow'rs which cold in prison kept, Now laugh the frost to scorn.

wood; May warmeth tender hearts, Their warbling notes to tune; Full strange it is, yet some we see, Do make their May in June.

past. All ye that live on earth, And have your May at will, Re - joice in May as I do now, And use your May with skill.

Words by Arthur Auris. **OUR SONG.** L. Marshall.

Allegro.

1. A joy - ous song, A jo - cund song, A song that you'll keep humming, We bring to you, We sing to you, To
2. A rattling song, A rant - ing song, A song that's light and cheery, We quaff to you, We laugh to you, To

3. A sim - ple song, A sam - ple song, A song you'll oft be singing, We grant to you, We chant to you, To
4. A Ha - Ha song, A Ho - ho song, A song of fun and fol - ly, We shout to you, We flout to you, To

5. A Bye-bye song, A Bee - bee song, A song that's clear and flowing, We raise to you, We praise to you, To

you, the come and coming. We bring to you, We sing to you, To you, the come and coming.
you, the young and merry. We quaff to you, We laugh to you, To you, the young and merry.

you, the fond and clinging. We grant to you, We chant to you, To you, the fond and clinging.
you, the gay and jol - ly. We shout to you, We flout to yon, To you, the gay snd jol - ly.

you, the gone and going. We raise to you, We praise to you, To you, the gone and go - ing.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

CRAMER.

Andante ma non troppo. *rit.* *a tempo.* *Ritardando.*

SOLO, SOPRANO, or TENOR.

p

1. How can I leave thee, Queen of my loving heart? Dearer to me thou art than light and life. This heart and soul of mine, So close are knit to thine, That I can sooner life Than thee resign.
2. Blue is the sweet flow'r They call "Forget-me-not," That flow'r place on thy breast, And think on me; Should flow'r and hope both fade, Yet will our love live on, All else may die, but love We'll ne'er resign.
3. Were I a bird, love, I'd soon return to thee, Nor hawk's, nor falcon's beak, Should stay my flight; Fate may some arrow send, Dying I fly to thee, Bless'd with one look of thine, I life resign.

rit. *a tempo.* *Rallantando.*

CHORUS.

1. How can I leave thee, Queen of my loving heart? Dearer to me thou art Than light and life. This heart and soul of mine, So close are knit to thine, That I can sooner life than thee resign.
2. Blue is the sweet flow'r They call, "Forget-me-not," That flow'r place on thy breast, And think on me; Should flow'r and hope both fade, Yet will our love live on, All else may die, but love We'll ne'er resign.
3. Were I a bird, love, I'd soon return to thee, Nor hawk's nor falcon's beak, Should stay my flight; Fate may some arrow send, Dying I fly to thee, Bless'd with one look of thine, I life resign.

rit. *tempo.* *Ritardando.*

THE HOME-BOUND WHALEMAN.

Allegro Moderato.

ARR. BY L. MARSHALL.

TENOR.

1. Blow on, blow on wild gale, My heart is bounding too; Oh fill our spreading sail, While we dash thro' wa - ters

ALTO.

SOPRANO.

2. Our ship is homeward bound, My heart ex - ult-ing braves; Yes it braves the tempest sound, Nor fears the mountain

BASS.

blue, I have played with the o - cean king, I have chased him from his lair, And with many a shout did

wave; Then blow, blow on wild gale, In hope we'll firm - ly stand, O fill our spreading

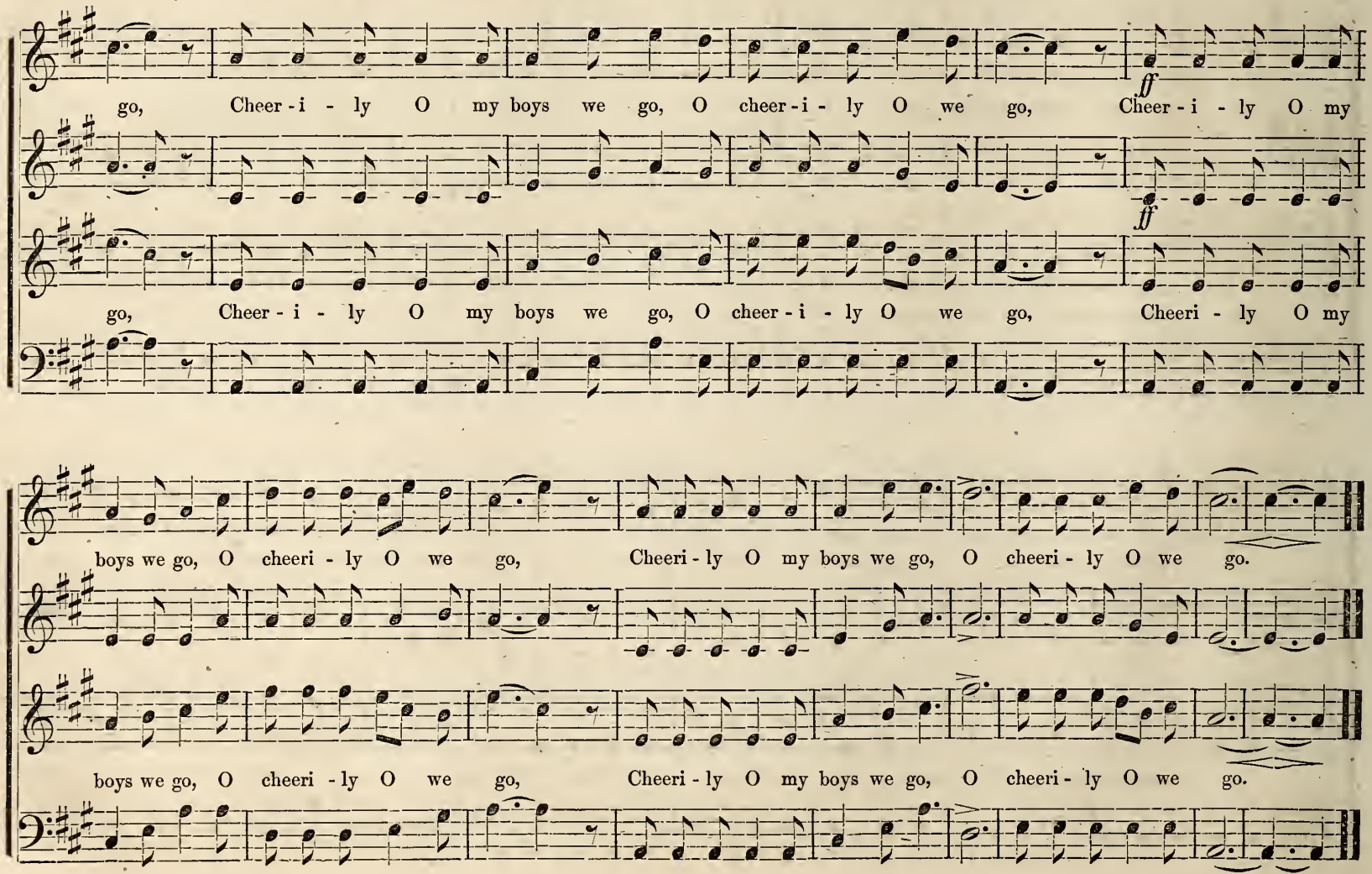
ring, the sky, the wave, the air, I have played with the o - cean king, I have chased him from his lair, And with

sail, 'Till we touch our na - tive land, Then blow, blow on wild gale, In hope we'll firm - ly stand, O

CHORUS.

many a shout did ring, The sky, the wave, the air, Cheeri - ly O my boys we go, O cheer - i - ly O we

fill our spreading sail, 'Till we touch our na - tive land, Cheeri - ly O my boys we go, O cheer - i - ly O we


go, Cheer - i - ly O my boys we go, O cheer - i - ly O we go, Cheer - i - ly O my
ff
ff
go, Cheer - i - ly O my boys we go, O cheer - i - ly O we go, Cheeri - ly O my
boys we go, O cheeri - ly O we go, Cheeri - ly O my boys we go, O cheeri - ly O we go.
boys we go, O cheeri - ly O we go, Cheeri - ly O my boys we go, O cheeri - ly O we go.

Legato.

1. O, ask not a home in the mansions of pride, Where marble shines out in the pil - lars and walls; Tho' the roof be of gold, it is

2. Oh! link but one spirit that's warmly sincere, That will heighten your pleasure, and solace your care: Find a soul you may trust, as the

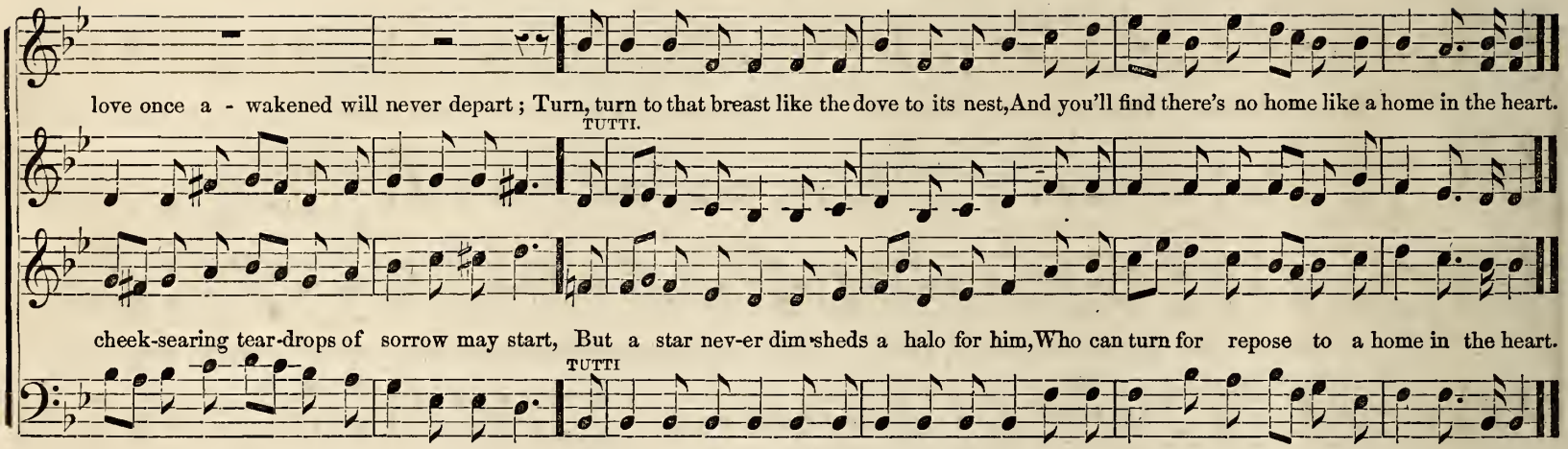
bril - liantly cold, And joy may not be found in its torch-lighted halls. But seek for a bosom all honest and true, Where

SOLI

kind and the just, And be sure that the world holds no treasure so rare. Then the frowns of misfortune may shadow our lot, The

SOLI.

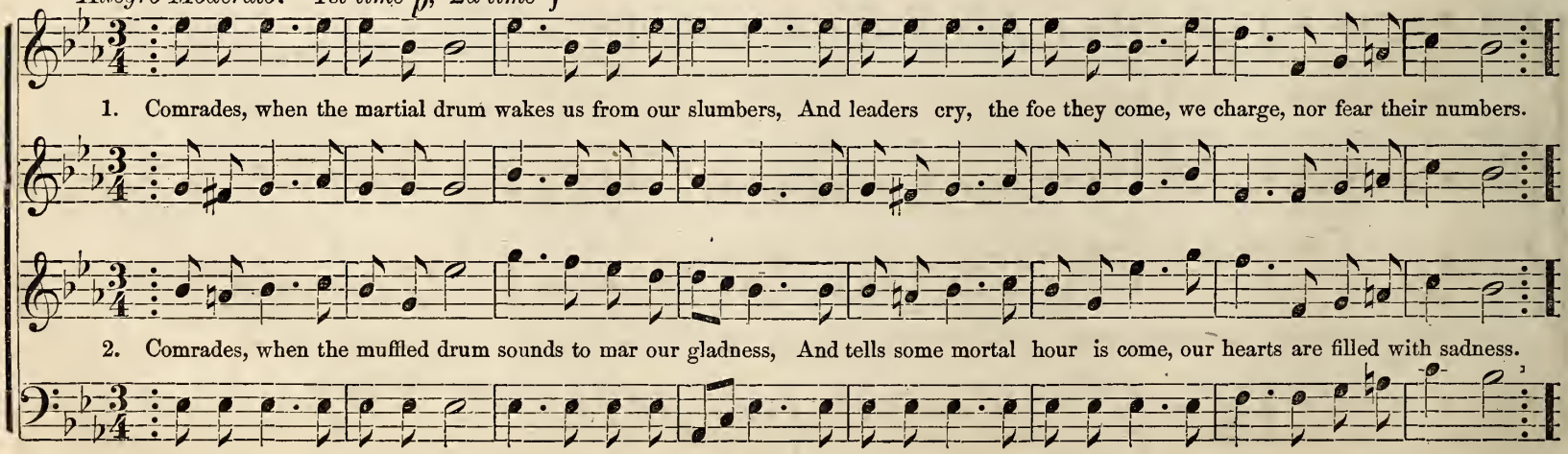
A HOME IN THE HEART. Concluded.

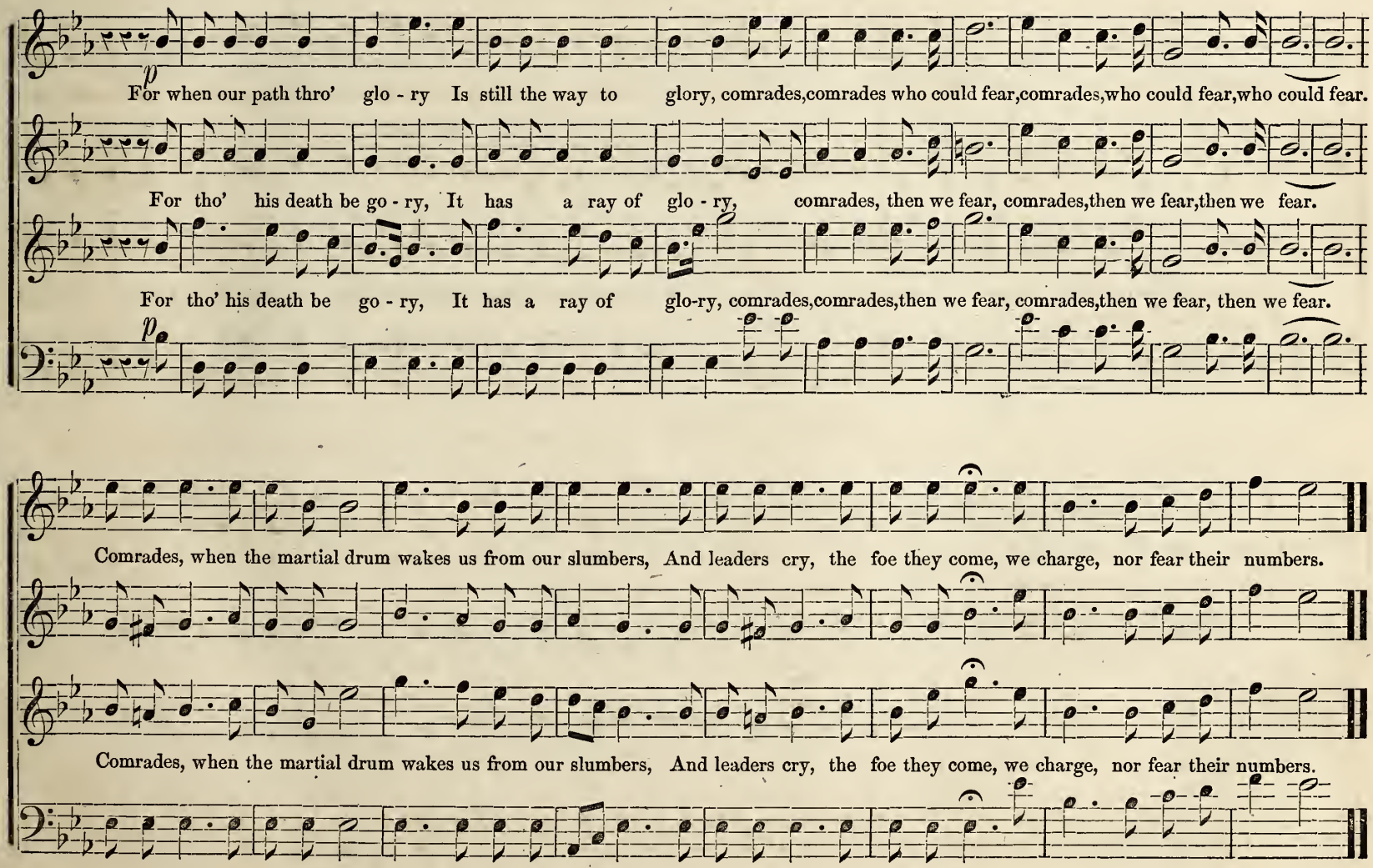


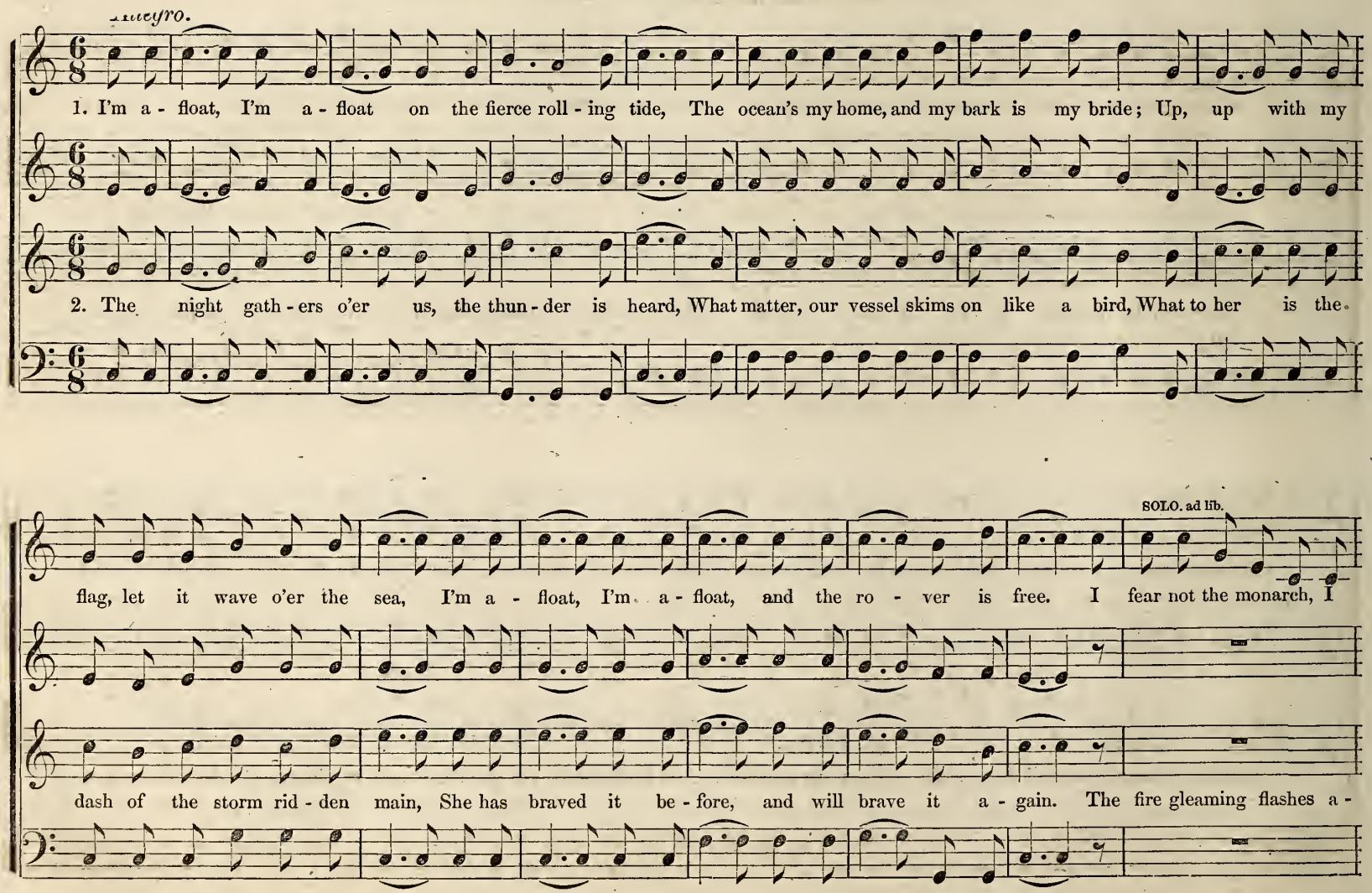
SOLDIERS' CHORUS.

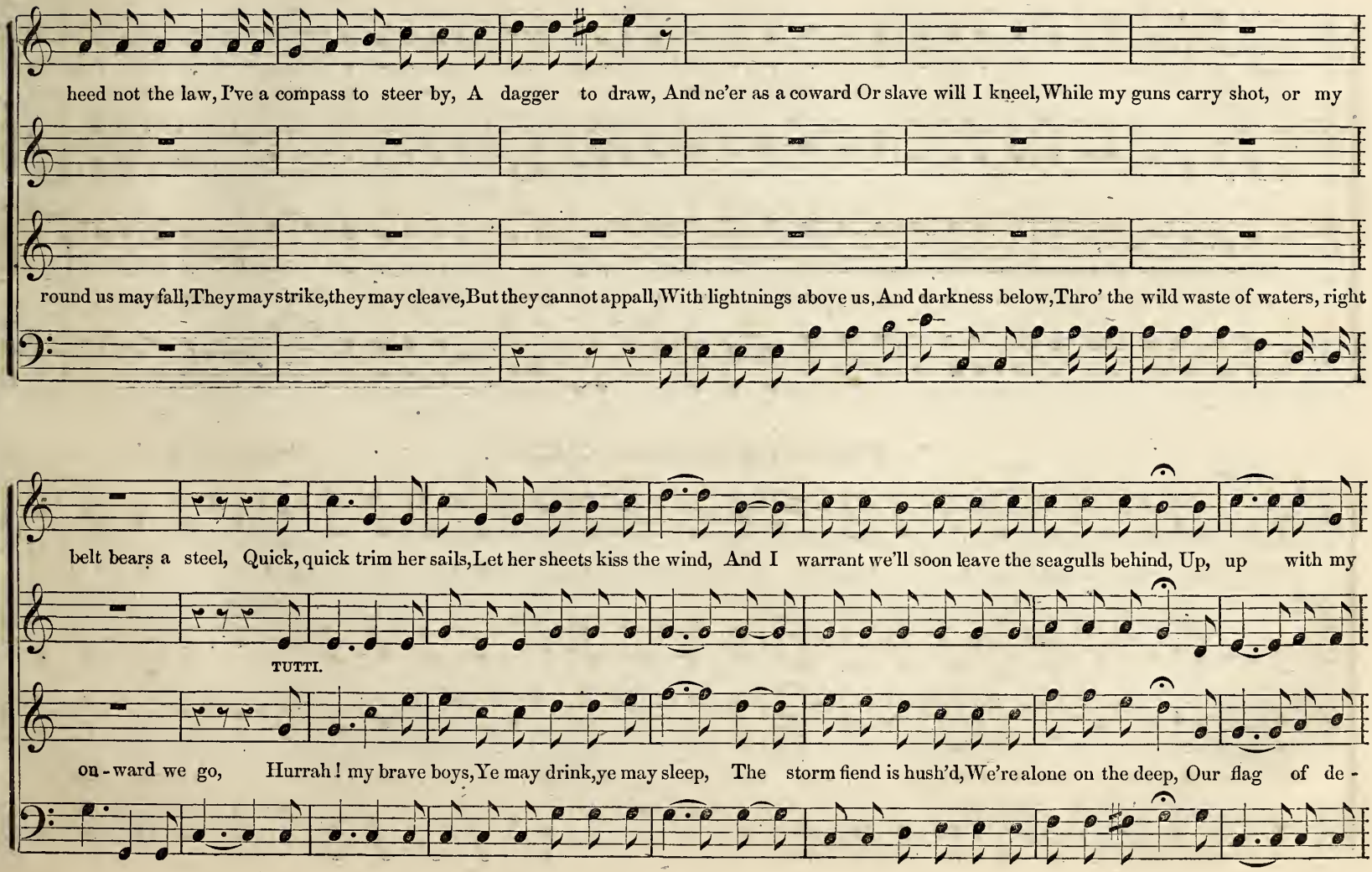
Arranged from Don Cæsar de Bazan.

Allegro Moderato. 1st time p, 2d time f




p
For when our path thro' glo - ry Is still the way to glory, comrades,comrades who could fear,comrades,who could fear,who could fear.
For tho' his death be go - ry, It has a ray of glo - ry, comrades, then we fear, comrades,then we fear,then we fear.
For tho' his death be go - ry, It has a ray of glo-ry, comrades,comrades,then we fear, comrades,then we fear, then we fear.
p
Comrades, when the martial drum wakes us from our slumbers, And leaders cry, the foe they come, we charge, nor fear their numbers.
Comrades, when the martial drum wakes us from our slumbers, And leaders cry, the foe they come, we charge, nor fear their numbers.


Allegro.
1. I'm a - float, I'm a - float on the fierce roll - ing tide, The ocean's my home, and my bark is my bride; Up, up with my
2. The night gath - ers o'er us, the thun - der is heard, What matter, our vessel skims on like a bird, What to her is the
SOLO. ad lib.
flag, let it wave o'er the sea, I'm a - float, I'm a - float, and the ro - ver is free. I fear not the monarch, I
dash of the storm rid - den main, She has braved it be - fore, and will brave it a - gain. The fire gleaming flashes a -


heed not the law, I've a compass to steer by, A dagger to draw, And ne'er as a coward Or slave will I kneel, While my guns carry shot, or my
round us may fall, They may strike, they may cleave, But they cannot appall, With lightnings above us, And darkness below, Thro' the wild waste of waters, right
belt bears a steel, Quick, quick trim her sails, Let her sheets kiss the wind, And I warrant we'll soon leave the seagulls behind, Up, up with my
TUTTI.
on-ward we go, Hurrah! my brave boys, Ye may drink, ye may sleep, The storm fiend is hush'd, We're alone on the deep, Our flag of de-

I'M AFLOAT. Concluded.

flag, Let it wave o'er the sea, I'm a - float, I'm afloat, and the ro - ver is free, The rover is free, the rover is free.

fiance, Still waves o'er the sea, Hur - rah, boys, hurrah! the ro - ver is free, The rover is free, the rover is free.

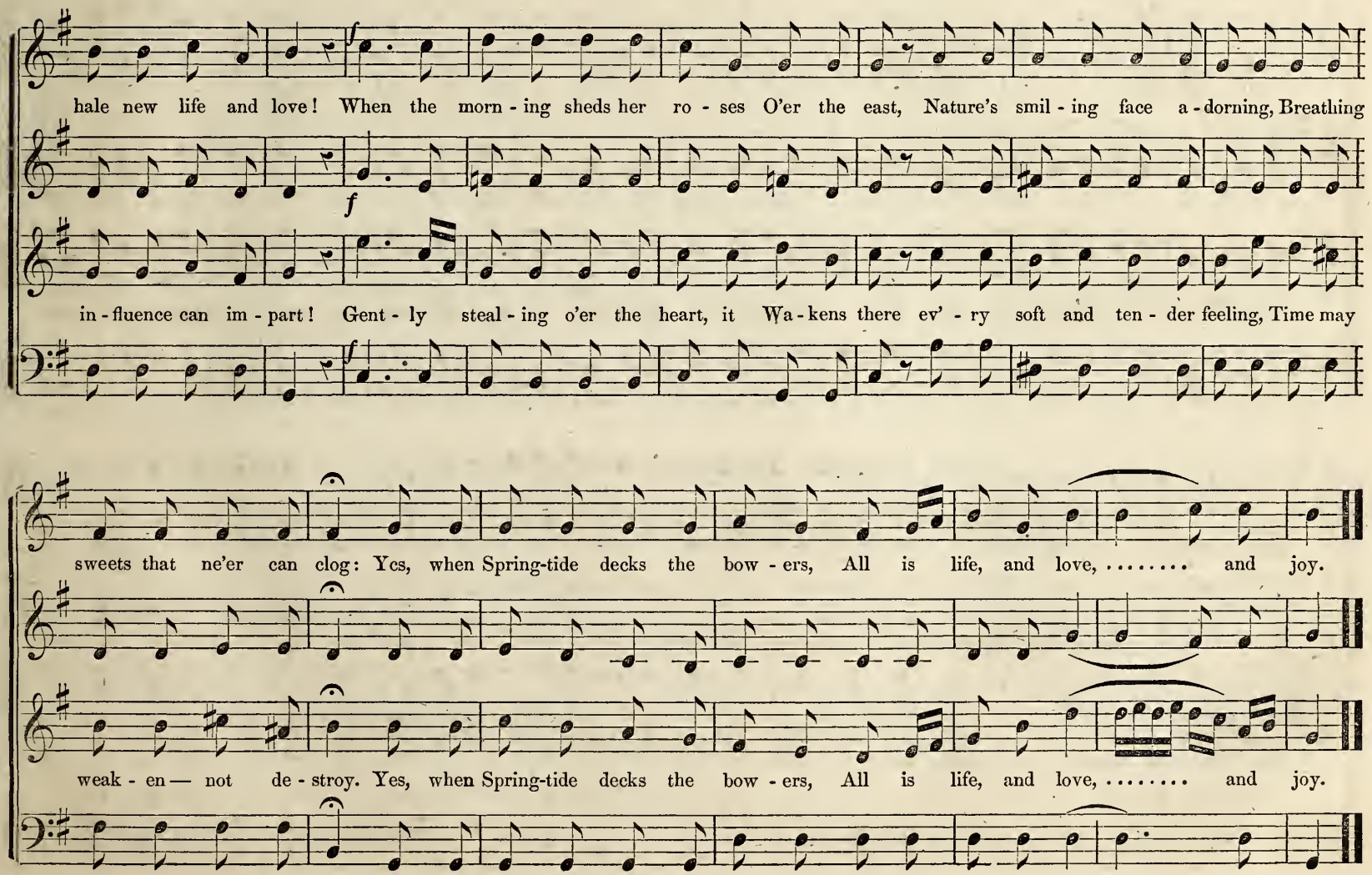
THE SPRING-TIDE.

Arranged by L. Marshall.

Allegro.

1. When fair Spring-tide decks the bow - ers, Breath-ing joy through field and grove; Oh how sweet a - broad to wan - der, And in -

2. When long years of care have blighted Ev' - ry germ with - in the heart, Oh how balm - y is the freshness, Thy soft


hale new life and love! When the morn - ing sheds her ro - ses O'er the east, Nature's smil - ing face a - dorning, Breathing
f
in - fluence can im - part! Gent - ly steal - ing o'er the heart, it Wa - kens there ev' - ry soft and ten - der feeling, Time may
sweets that ne'er can clog: Yes, when Spring-tide decks the bow - ers, All is life, and love, ... and joy.
weak - en — not de - stroy. Yes, when Spring-tide decks the bow - ers, All is life, and love, ... and joy.

LOOK ALOFT.

L. Marshall.

Allegro Moderato.

1. In the tem - pest of life, when the wave and the gale Are a - round and a - bove, if thy foot - ing should fail, If thine eye should grow dim, and thy cau-tion de - part, "Look a - loft," and be firm, and be fear - less of heart.
2. If the friend who em - braced in pros - per - i - ty's glow, With a smile for each joy, and a tear for each woe, Should be - tray thee when sor - rows like clouds are ar-rayed, "Look a - loft," to the friendship which nev - er shall fade.
3. Should the vis - ions which hope spreads in light to thine eye, Like the tints of the rain - bow, but bright - en, to fly,— Then turn, and through tears of re - pent-ant re - gret, "Look a - loft," to the sun that is nev - er to set.
4. Should they who are dear - est— the son of thy heart, The wife of thy bo - som— in sor - row de - part, "Look a - loft," from the dark - ness and dust of the tomb, To that soil where af - fec - tion is ev - er in bloom.
5. And O, when death comes in ter - ror, to cast His fears on the fu - ture, his pall on the past, In that moment of dark - ness, with hope in the heart, And a smile in thine eye, "look a - loft," and de - part!

SWEET SPRING IS RETURNING.

Allegretto Moderato.

1. Sweet Spring is re - turn - ing, She breathes o'er the plain, And mead-ows are bloom - ing In beau - ty a - gain; And fair is the flow - er, And green is the grove, And soft is the show - er That falls from a - bove.

2. Full glad - ly I greet thee, Thou love - li - est guest! Ah! long have we wait - ed By thee to be blest! Stern win - ter threw o'er us, His hea - vy cold chain, We long'd to be breathing In free - dom a - gain.

3. And then, oh, thou kind one, Thou cam-est so mild, And moun - tain and mead - ow, And riv - u - let smiled; The voice of thy mu - sic Was heard in the grove, The balm of thy bree - zes In - vi - ted to rove.

4. Now wel - come, thou lov'd one, A - gain and a - gain, And bring us full ma - ny Bright days in thy train; And bid the soft sum - mer Not lin - ger so long—E'en now we are wait - ing To greet him in song.

THE GYPSIES' GLEE.

Arranged from Wm. Reeve.

Allegretto.

SOLO.
O who has seen the miller's wife? I, I, I; And kindled up new strife, And kindled up new strife,

TUTTI.
I, I, I, And kindled up new strife, And kindled up new strife. A

SOLO
Who, who the tanner's daughter seen? I, I, I, In

TUTTI.
shilling from her palm I took, Ere on the cross lines I could look. I, I, I, In

SOLO.
quest of her have been, In quest of her have been. But

quest of her have been, In quest of her have been. But as the tanner was within, 'Twas hard to 'scape him in whole skin; But

SOLO.

as the tan - ner was with - in, 'Twas hard to 'scape him in whole skin, 'Twas hard to 'scape him in whole skin.

tutti. *f* *rit.*

as the tan - ner was with - in, T'was hard to 'scape him in whole skin, 'Twas hard to 'scape him in whole skin.

SOLI. TUTTI.

From eve - ry place condemned to roam, In eve - ry place we seek a home. These branches form our summer roof, By thick grown leaves made

From eve - ry place condemned to roam, In eve - ry place we seek a home. These branches form our summer roof, By thick-grown leaves made

SOLI. TUTTI.

SOLI.

weather-proof; In shelt'ring nooks and hollow ways, We cheerly pass our winter days, Come, circle round the gypsies' fire Come, circle round the

weather-proof; In shelt'ring nooks and hollow ways, We cheerly pass our winter days, Come, circle round the gypsies' fire; Come, circle round the

SOLI.

TUTTI.

gypsies' fire; Our songs, our sto - ries, nev - er tire; Our songs, our stories, nev - er tire, Our songs, our stories nev - er tire.

gypsies' fire; Our songs, our sto - ries, nev - er tire; Our songs, our stories, nev - er tire, Our songs, our stories nev - er tire.

THE ECHO.

Arranged by L. Marshall.

Moderato.

1. See, the moon's veiled, and darkness spreads, for clouds conceal the sil - very, for clouds conceal the sil - very light, she

2. Chill the wind blows, and hark, the storm is nearing, in its threatening, is nearing in its threatening dis - mal

3. Home, my sweet home, what joys are there, O there is no an - noy - ing, O there is no an - noy - ing pain or

For clouds con - ceal the sil - very light, she

Allegro.

sheds, For nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly hasten home, Hark, hark,

form. Then Hark, the ech - o, 'tis the ech - o, 'tis the

p

care, Then nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly, nimbly hasten home,

p

sheds, Hark, hark,

Hark, hark, 'tis the ech - o calls, we come, we come, come, then come.

ech - o, 'tis the ech - o, 'tis the ech - o calls, we come, we come, come, then come.

hark, hark, 'tis the ech - o calls, we come, we come, come, then come.

LET US QUAFF THE CUP OF JOY.

(The words written by MRS. HEMANS, when only nine years of age.)

J. R. LING.

Moderato.

mez. p

p

Why should we with fan - cied cares, Shade the sun-shine hope be - stows? When a - las! our be - ing

Why should we with fan - cied cares, Shade the sun-shine hope be - stows? When a - las! our be - ing

bears But too ma - ny re - al woes, But too ma-ny re - al woes.

bears But too ma - ny re - al woes, But too ma-ny re - al woes.

p *f*

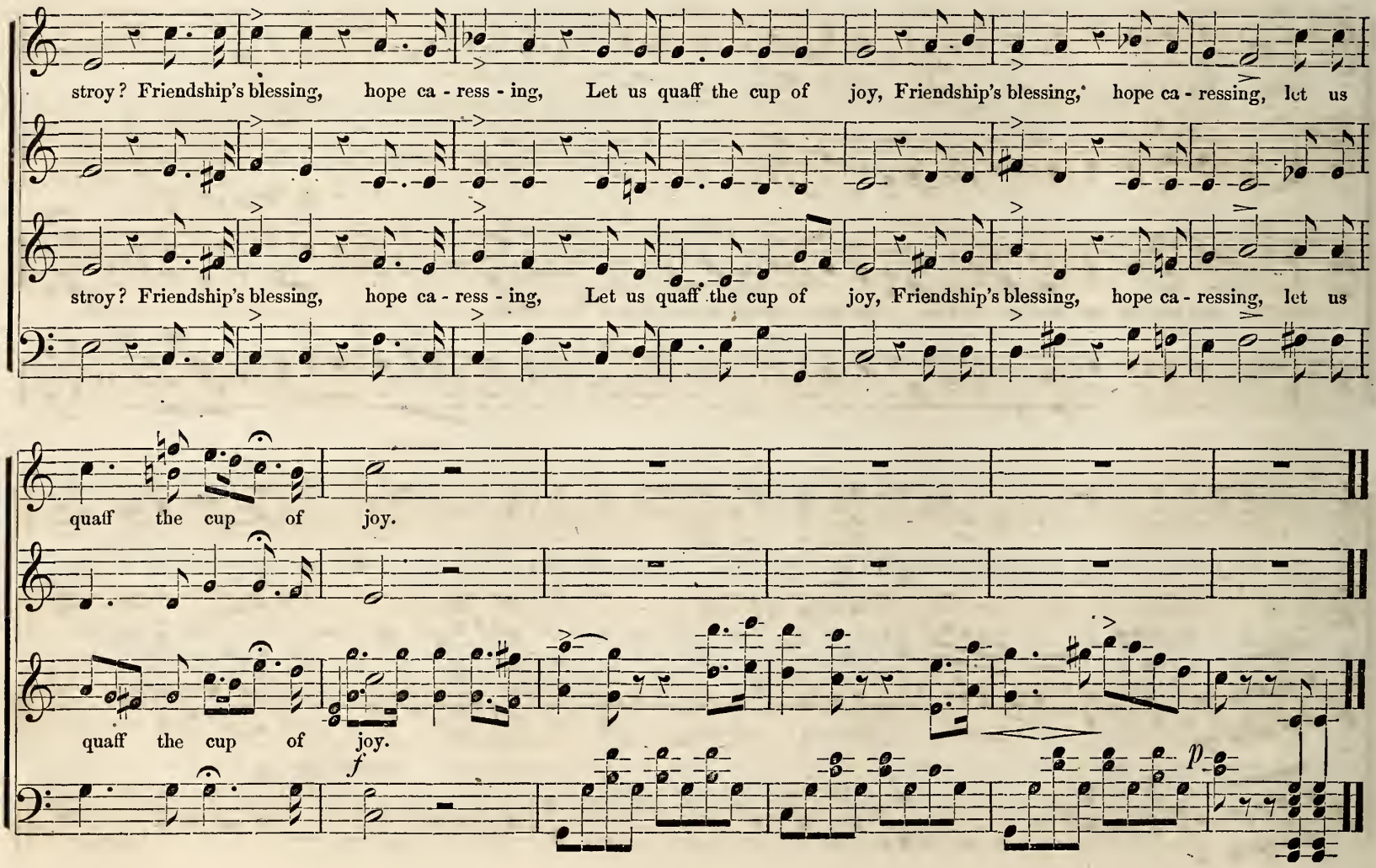
Time is cheat - ing, Life is fleet - ing, Why then half its bliss de -

ff Unison.

Time is cheat - ing, Life is fleet - ing, Why then half its bliss de -

ff

LET US QUAFF THE CUP OF JOY. Concluded.



AS FADES THE MORN.

Popular Portuguese Modinha.
Arranged by L. MARSHALL.

Andantino.

TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. As fades the morn, 'mid dewdrops born, And yields no burn - ing noon, My heart thus dead, its freshness fled, Beneath love's withering pow'r declines as soon.

SOLI.

SOLI. TUTTI. TUTTI.

2. The on - ly balm this heart to calm, Remains dear maid, with you; Whose pity - ing tear with influence dear, Would sweetly fall like morn's refreshing dew.

SOLI.

The dew - y eve re - turning, Shall cheer the flow'rs that lan - guish, But ask what balm this heart shall calm, What dew of hope assuage my anguish.

Then, then my heart re - viv - ing, No lon - ger left to lan - guish, Re - least from pain would bloom again, And sweet - est joy succeed to anguish.

MANY TO LOVE.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

L. MARSHALL.

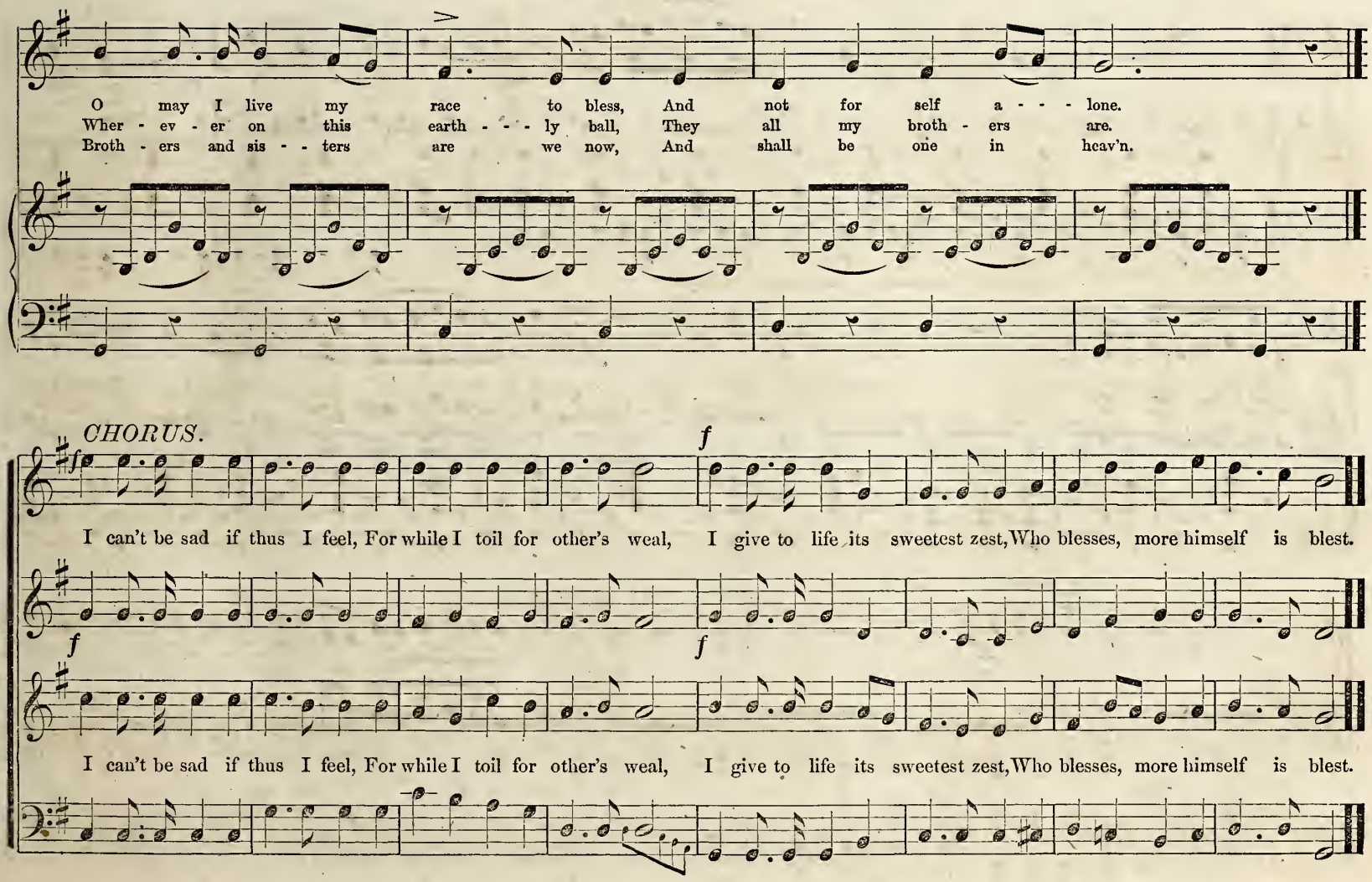
Andante.

1. Ma - ny to love! yea, ev - 'ry one Who
2. Ma - ny to love! yea, ev - 'ry one The
3. Ma - ny to love! yea, ev - 'ry one Who

p *rall.* *a tempo.*

doth God's im - age bear; Though ma - ny wrongs he may have done, Should my af - fec - tion
hu - man form doth wear; Wher - e'er I roam, be - - neath the Sun, Those I should love are
doth God's mer - cy share; With - in whose veins the blood doth run, From E - den's hap - py

share; While roam - ing through life's wil - - - der - ness, As I wish mer - cy shown,
there; My Fa - ther's chil - dren are they all; The ob - jects of His care:
pair: We all to the same Fa - - - - ther bow, And pray to be for - giv'n;


O may I live my race to bless, And not for self a - - - lone.
Wher - ev - er on this earth - - - ly ball, They all my broth - ers are.
Broth - ers and sis - - ters are we now, And shall be one in heav'n.
CHORUS.
f
I can't be sad if thus I feel, For while I toil for other's weal, I give to life its sweetest zest, Who blesses, more himself is blest.
f
f
I can't be sad if thus I feel, For while I toil for other's weal, I give to life its sweetest zest, Who blesses, more himself is blest.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "Fly not thus, my brow of snow."

ALLEGRO GIUSTO CON BRIO.

PETRELLA.

SOLO.

Fly not thus my brow of snow, Love - ly wan - - - ton!

fly..... not so, Though.... the wane..... of age..... is mine,.... Though youth's

CON SLANCIO.

CHORUS. BENE ACCENTATO.

brill - iant flush..... be thine, Still I'm doomed to sigh..... for thee,..... Blest if

fp

thou could'st sigh for me! See in yon - der flow' - - - ry braid,....

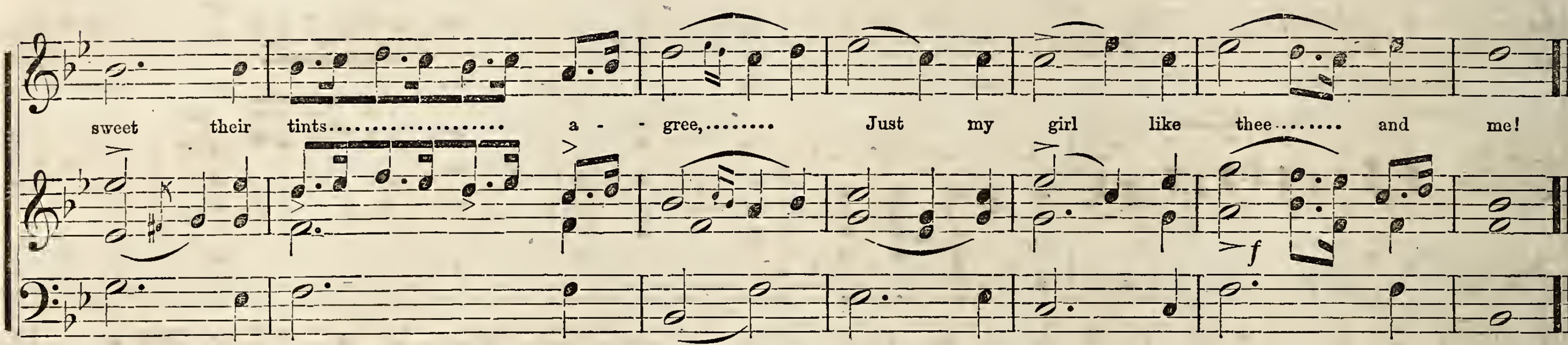
SOLO.

Cull'd for thee, my blush - ing maid, How the rose of o - rient glow, Min - gle with the li - ly's

snow..... Mark,..... how sweet ..... their tints a - - - gree, Mark how

CRES.

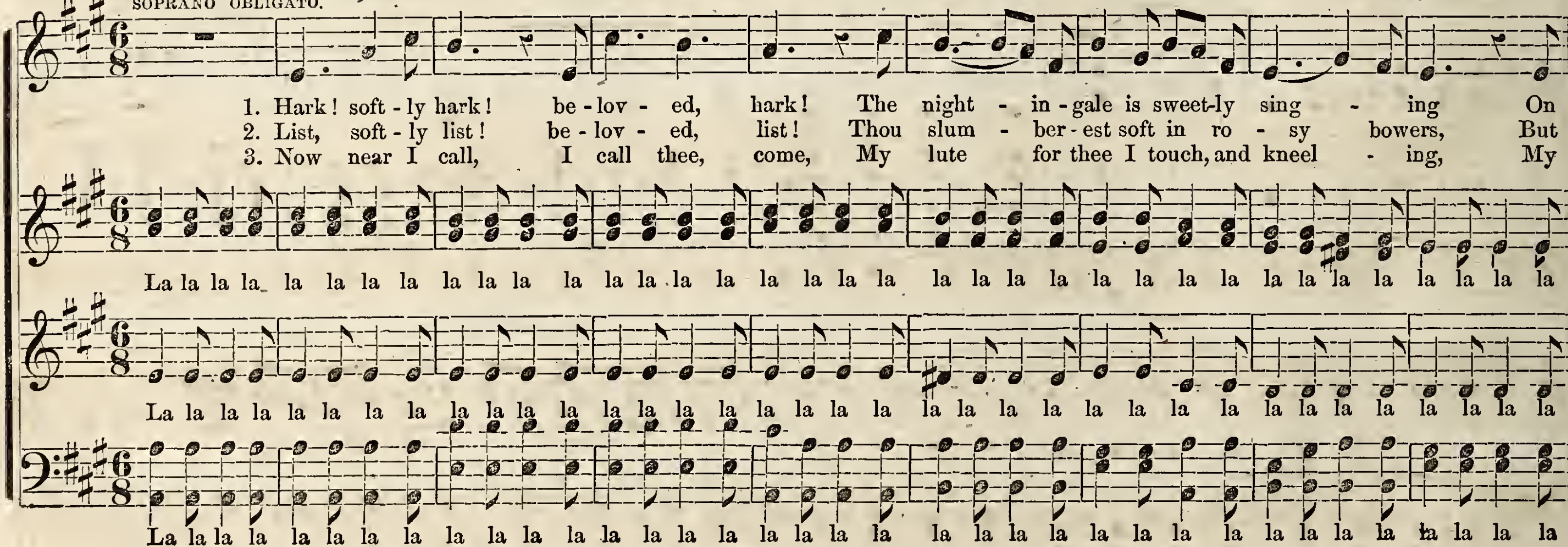
CHORUS.



SERENADE. HARK, SOFTLY HARK.

ALLEGRETTO. SEMPRE PIANISSIMO E LEGIERAMENTE.

ARRANGED FROM WEBER.



tree and shrub, the flowers are spring - ing, Ere yet they fall, their o - dors
spring must lose its bloom - ing flowers, The gra - ces fly with fly - ing
song up - on the still night steal - ing, Shall fill thy soul with grate - ful

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la. la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

flinging, Hark! hark! hark! hark!
hours, List! list! list! list!
feeling, Come! come! come! come!

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

I LOVE THE MERRY SUNSHINE.

STEPHEN GLOVER.

Allegro Vivace.

I love the merry, merry sunshine, It makes the heart so gay, To hear the sweet birds singing, On their summer hol - i -

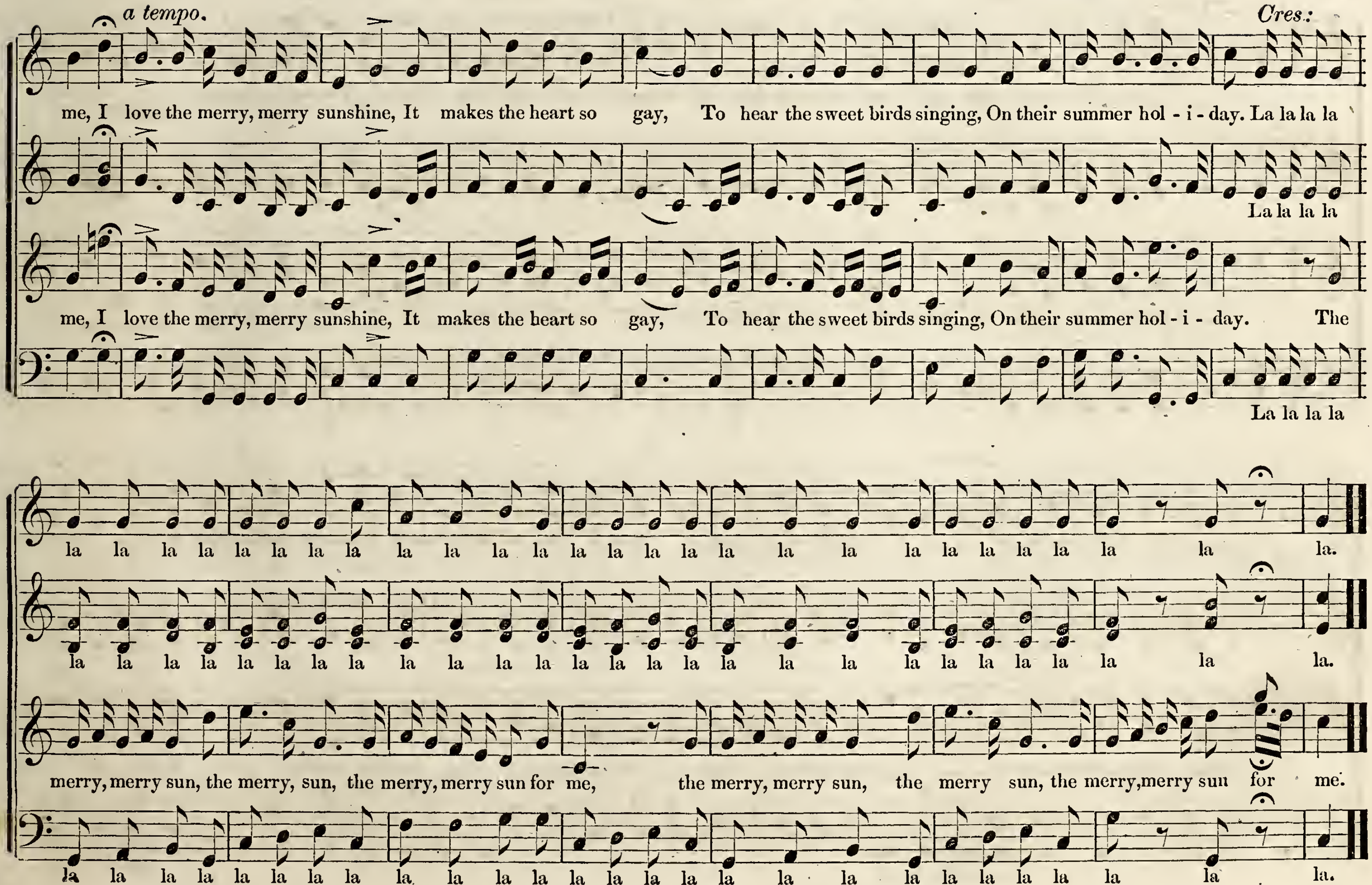
I love the merry, merry sunshine, It makes the heart so gay, To hear the sweet birds singing, On their summer hol - i -

day, With their wild-wood notes of du - ty, From hawthorn bush and tree; O, the sunshine is all beauty, O the merry, merry sun for

RALL.

day, With their wild-wood notes of du - ty, From hawthorn bush and tree; O the sunshine is all beauty, O the merry, merry sun for

RALL.


a tempo.
Cres:
me, I love the merry, merry sunshine, It makes the heart so gay, To hear the sweet birds singing, On their summer hol - i - day. La la la la
La la la la
me, I love the merry, merry sunshine, It makes the heart so gay, To hear the sweet birds singing, On their summer hol - i - day. The
La la la la
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.
merry, merry sun, the merry, sun, the merry, merry sun for me, the merry, merry sun, the merry sun, the merry, merry sun for me.
la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

A HARVEST CHORUS.

J. L. Hopkins, Mus. D.

f *Andante Maestoso.*

1. The fost'ring earth, the ge - nial showers, And rip'ning rays their work have done; The seed consigned to na - ture's

2. From field to field the work goes on, From morn to eve we strive and toil, Nor pause, nor rest, till we have

powers Has borne its fruit,..... the harvest's won. Still in its buoyant pride it stands, And tempts the bus - y reaper's

reap - ers
man sup -

won, And gathered all..... the golden spoil, For surely 'tis the noblest prize The toil of man to man sup-

the harvest's won,
and gathered all

reap - ers
man sup -

Rallentando. *Allegretto.*

hands, and tempts the bu - sy reaper's hands: Soon as the loaded wagon heaves, Rock'd by the weight of fruitful sheaves, Sing, sing,

plies, The toil of man to man sup - plies: Soon as the loaded wagon heaves, Rock'd by the weight of fruitful sheaves, Sing, sing,

Slentando.

Sing we the Harvest Home, Sing we, sing we, sing we the Harvest Home, Sing we the Harvest Home, Sing we the Harvest Home.

Sing we the Harvest Home, Sing, sing, sing we the Harvest Home, Sing we the Harvest Home, Sing we the Harvest Home.

Sing we the Harvest Home, Sing, sing, sing we the Harvest Home, Sing we the Harvest Home, Sing we the Harvest Home.

Sing..

When the moonlight streaming, Gilds pale na - ture's face, On her slumbers beaming, More than wak - ing grace;

When the moonlight streaming, Gilds pale na - ture's face, On her slumbers beaming, More than wak - ing grace;

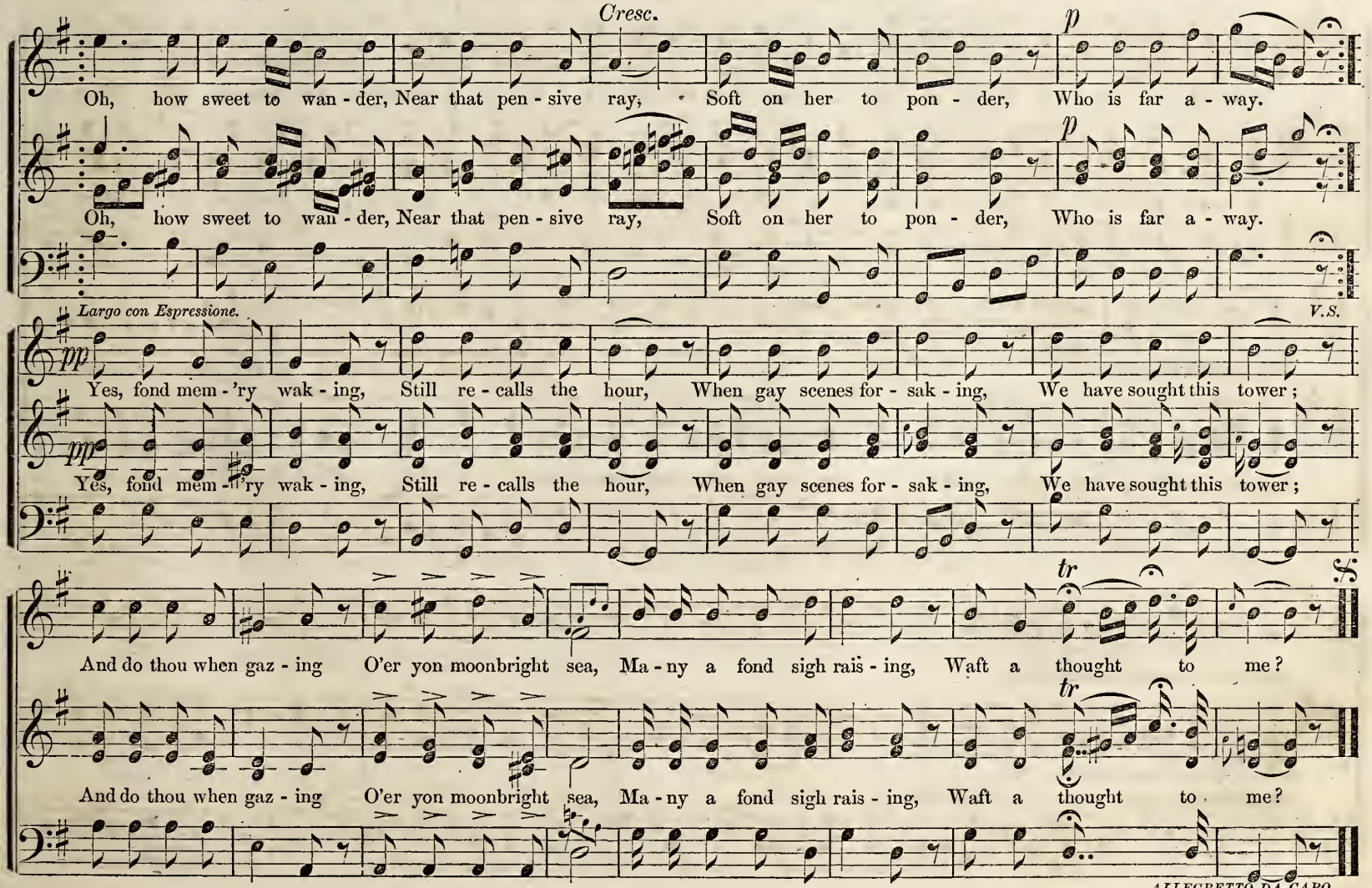
Oh, how sweet to wan - der 'Neath that pen - sive ray, Soft on her to pon - der, Who is far a - way.

Oh, how sweet to wan - der 'Neath that pen - sive ray, Soft on her to pon - der, Who is far a - way.

Allegretto.

When the moonlight streaming, Gilds pale na - ture's face, On her slumbers beaming, More than wak - ing grace.

p When the moonlight streaming, Gilds pale na - ture's face, On her slumbers beaming, More than wak - ing grace.


Cresc.
p
Oh, how sweet to wan - der, Near that pen - sive ray, Soft on her to pon - der, Who is far a - way.
p
Oh, how sweet to wan - der, Near that pen - sive ray, Soft on her to pon - der, Who is far a - way.
Largo con Espressione.
V.S.
pp
Yes, fond mem - 'ry wak - ing, Still re - calls the hour, When gay scenes for - sak - ing, We have sought this tower;
pp
Yes, fond mem - 'ry wak - ing, Still re - calls the hour, When gay scenes for - sak - ing, We have sought this tower;
tr
And do thou when gaz - ing O'er yon moonbright sea, Ma - ny a fond sigh rais - ing, Waft a thought to me?
tr
And do thou when gaz - ing O'er yon moonbright sea, Ma - ny a fond sigh rais - ing, Waft a thought to me?
ALLEGRETTO DA CAPO.

I HEARD A VOICE.

Arr. from Crouch.

Moderato.

I heard a voice, I heard a voice, a voice from the storm - y hill, a voice from the storm - y hill, When the

I heard a voice, I heard a voice, a voice from the storm - y hill, a voice from the storm - y hill, When the

tempest shook the tow'r; And it said, or seemed to say, And it said, or seemed to say, Come away, come away,

tempest shook the tow'r; And it said, or seemed to say, And it said, or seemed to say, Come away, come away,

And it said, or seemed to say, And it said, or seemed to say, Come away, come away,

come a - way, come, come a - way.

come a - way, come, come a - way.

BASS SOLO.

For dark is the midnight hour, For dark is the midnight hour, For dark is the midnight, dark is the midnight

CRES. TUTTI.

Haste a-way, haste away, haste a - way, haste a-way, haste away, haste a - way, For deep, for deep in the

dark is the midnight hour. Haste a-way, haste away, haste a - way, haste a-way, haste away, haste a - way, For deep, for deep in the

CRES. TUTTI.

dell, For deep, for deep in the dell, then a - way, then a - way,

dell, For deep, for deep in the dell, I hear the traveller's cries, I hear the traveller's cries, then a -

then a - way, then a - way,

then a - way to save the fair and brave.

way, then away, then a - way to save the fair and brave. For a

SOLO.

For a moment lost, For a moment lost, For a moment lost, and she dies.

I HEARD A VOICE. Concluded.

RALLENTANDO. ADAGIO.

For a moment lost, and she dies, For a moment, For a moment, For a moment lost, and she dies.

moment, For a moment, For a moment lost, and she dies, For a moment, For a moment, For a moment lost, and she dies.

RIT.

GO, FEEBLE TYRANT.

JACKSON.

Andante.

Go, Go, Go, feeble ty - rant, Go, Go, Go, and in vain thy fruit - less conquest boast,

Go, Go, Go, feeble ty - rant, Go, feeble ty - rant, and in vain thy fruitless, fruit - less conquest boast, The

tr

Go, Go, Go, feeble ty - rant, Go, feeble ty - rant, and in vain thy fruitless, fruit - less conquest boast, The

tr

Go, Go, Go, feeble ty - rant, Go, Go, Go, and in vain thy fruit - less conquest boast,

The slave who once has felt thy chain en - joys .....

slave who once has felt thy chain, en - joys .....

en - joys .....

the slave who once has felt thy chain. en - joys .....

1st. 2d.

..... his triumph most en - joys, his tri - umph most, most. ex - ert..... a -

en - joys his triumph most, enjoys his triumph most, most, ex - ert, a - las, thy

..... his triumph most, en - joys his tri - umph most, most, ex - ert..... a -

p *p* *f*

las, thy harmless hate, thy frowns, and cold disdain, and cold disdain, thy frowns, thy frowns and

harmless hate, thy frowns, thy frowns, and cold disdain, thy frowns, and cold disdain, ex - ert thy

p *f* *f*

p

las, thy harmless hate, thy frowns, and cold disdain, and cold disdain, thy frowns, thy frowns and

cold..... disdain, since double pleasure, since double pleasure they create, to think them spent in

frowns and cold disdain, since dou - ble pleasure, since double pleasure they cre - ate, to think them spent in

frowns and cold dis - dain, since dou - - ble, since double pleasure, they create, to think them spent in

cold..... dis - dain, since double pleasure they cre - ate, to think them spent in

vain, in vain, ... in vain ..... in vain in

vain, in vain ..... in

vain, in vain ..... in

vain, in vain ..... in vain ..... in vain, in

1st. 2d. p Allegro.

vain, spent, spent in vain, vain, in vain. The sail - or thus of danger free, from the se - curer shore Looks

vain, to think them spent, to think them spent in vain, vain, in vain.

p

vain, spent, spent in vain, vain, in vain. The sail - or thus of danger free, from the se - curer shore Looks

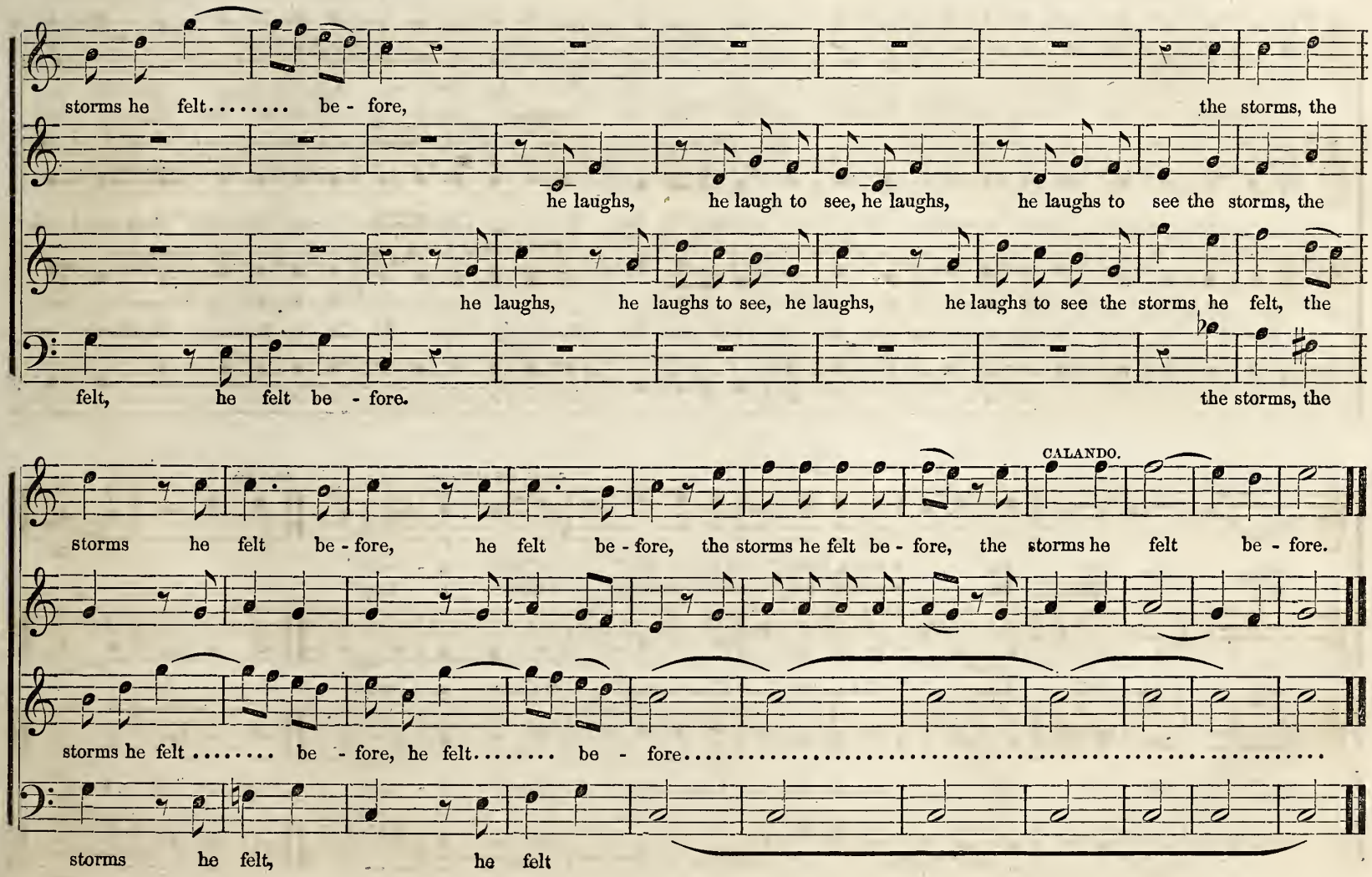
back with joy, and laughs to see the storm he felt before. He laughs..... .... he laughs, he laughs.... .. ..

back with joy, and laughs to see the storm he felt before, He laughs..... he laughs, he laughs.....

he laughs, he laughs, he laughs to see, he laughs, he laughs to see the storms he felt, the

.... he laugh.

he laughs, he laughs, he laughs to see, he laughs, he laughs to see the storms he


storms he felt..... be - fore, the storms, the
he laughs, he laugh to see, he laughs, he laughs to see the storms, the
he laughs, he laughs to see, he laughs, he laughs to see the storms he felt, the
felt, he felt be - fore. the storms, the
CALANDO.
storms he felt be - fore, he felt be - fore, the storms he felt be - fore, the storms he felt be - fore.
storms he felt ..... be - fore, he felt..... be - fore.....
storms he felt, he felt

SLEIGHING SONG.

VIVACE. Words by ARTHUR AURIS. B. F. BAKER. From "Jubilant Voices," by permission.

1. O - ver the snow, Gliding we go, Gliding we go, Ha, Ha, Mer-ri - ly, Cheeri - ly, Zipping along, Shouting in
2. Jingle the bells, Dashing thro' dells, Dashing thro' dells, Ha, Ha, Mer-ri - ly, Cheeri - ly, Joyous and free, Hap - py are
3. Speeding our horse, Onward we course, Onward we course, Ha, Ha, Mer-ri - ly, Cheeri - ly, O - ver the hills, Froz - en the
4. Blood's in my veins, Give me the reins, Give me the reins, Ha, Ha, Mer-ri - ly, Cheeri - ly, In - to the snow, Headlong we

1st, 2d, and 3d Verses. 4th Verse.

song, Ha, Ha, Ha, "Get a - way,"—"Clear a-way," "Clear a - way."
we, Ha, Ha, Ha, "Get a - long,"—"Clear a-long," "Clear a - long."
rills, Ha, Ha, Ha, "Get a - way,"—"Clear a-way," "Clear a - way."
go, Ha, Ha, Ha, "Horse a - way,"—"Clear a-way," "Clear a - way." "Got to walk home."

THE

FOUNTAIN OF SACRED SONG.

PART III.

FONTANA. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

CHORAL.

1. Ye nations round the earth, rejoice Before the Lord, your sov'reign King; Serve him with cheerful heart and voice; With all your tongues his glory sing.

2. The Lord is good; the Lord is kind; Great is his grace, his mer-cy sure; And all the race of man shall find His truth from age to age endure.

VITALITY. L. M.

C. MEINEKE.

CHORAL.

1. O, praise the Lord in that blest place From whence his goodness largely flows; Praise him in heaven, where he his face Unveiled in perfect glory shows.

2. Let all, who vital breath en-joy, The breath he doth to them af-ford; In just returns of praise employ; Let every creature praise the Lord.

TREMONT. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

DOLCE E PIANO.

1. Far from my tho'ts vain world, be gone; Let my re-ligious hours a-lone; Fain would my eyes my Saviour see; I wait a visit, Lord, from thee.

2. O, warm my heart with ho-ly fire, And kindle there a pure de-sire: Come, sacred Spirit, from above, And fill my soul with heavenly love.

3. Blest Saviour, what de-li-cious fare! How sweet thy entertainments are! Ne'er did the angels taste a-bove Redeeming grace and dying love.

TUFTS. L. M.

GEO. W. COPELAND.

ARDITO.

1. A-rise in all thy splendor Lord; Let power attend thy gracious word; Unveil the beauties of thy face, And show the glories of thy grace.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Diffuse thy light and truth abroad, And be thou known th' almighty God; Make bare thine arm, thy pow'r display, While truth and grace thy sceptre sway.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Send forth thy messengers of peace; Make Satan's reign and empire cease; Let thy salvation, Lord, be known, That all the world thy power may own.

WILTON. L. M.

MAESTOSO.

1. Bless, O my soul, the liv - ing God; Call home thy tho'ts,that rove abroad; Let all the powers within me join In work and worship so di - vine.

2. Bless, O my soul, the God of grace; His favors claim thy highest praise; Let not the wonders he hath wrought Be lost in silence,and forgot.

3. 'Tis he, my soul, that sent his Son To die for crimes Which thou hast done; He owns the ransom,and forgives The hourly follies of our lives.

CROSS. L. M.

Words and Music by L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. O Lord our Saviour and our King, To thy dear cross we firmly cling: We plead for grace and sins forgiven, That we may walk the path to Heav'n.

2. Im - perfect creatures of the dust, In Thee a - lone is all our trust; O point us to the heavenly road That leads to thy divine abode.

3. When storms arise on life's dark sea, We fond-ly turn for help to Thee, No sin - ner need be cast a - way Who learns of Thee,O Lord, to pray.

4. Thy gracious call, casts off all fear,With joy and love may sinners hear; Be thou O Christ, their strength and light,Their erring footsteps guide aright.

DAWN. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO.

1. A - rise, a - rise; with joy sur - vey The glo - ry of the lat - ter day; Al - read - y is the dawn be - gun Which marks at hand a ris - ing sun.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. "Behold the way," ye heralds, cry; Spare not, and lift your voices high: Con - vey the sound from pole to pole, "Glad tidings" to the cap-tive soul.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. "Behold the way to Zion's hill, Where Israel's God delights to dwell; He fix - es there his loft - y throne, And calls the sa - cred place his own."

BROOKLINE. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Now for a tune of lofty praise To great Jehovah's equal son; Awake, my voice, in heav'nly lays, And tell the wonders he hath done, Awake, my soul in heavenly lays, And tell the wonders he hath done.

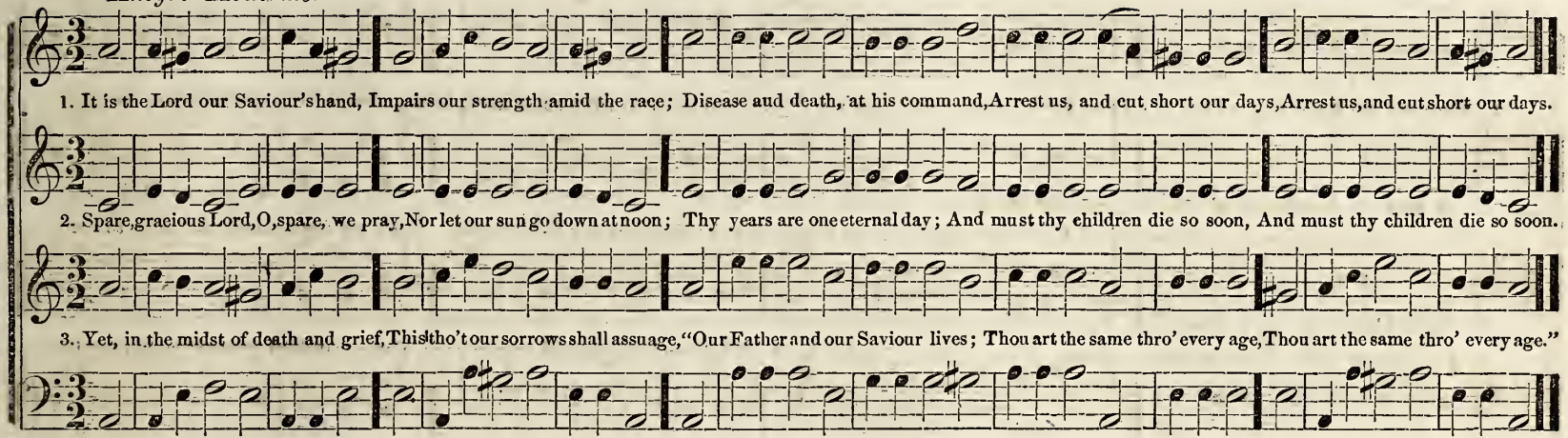
2. Sing how he left the worlds of light, And those bright robes he wore above; How swift and joyful was his flight, On wings of everlasting love, How swift and joyful was his flight On wings of ev - er - lasting love.

3. Deep in the shades of gloomy death, Th'almighty Captive pris'ner lay; Th'almighty Captive left the earth And rose to everlasting day, Th'almighty Captive left the earth, And rose to everlasting day.

RUSSIA. L. M.

Allegro Moderato.

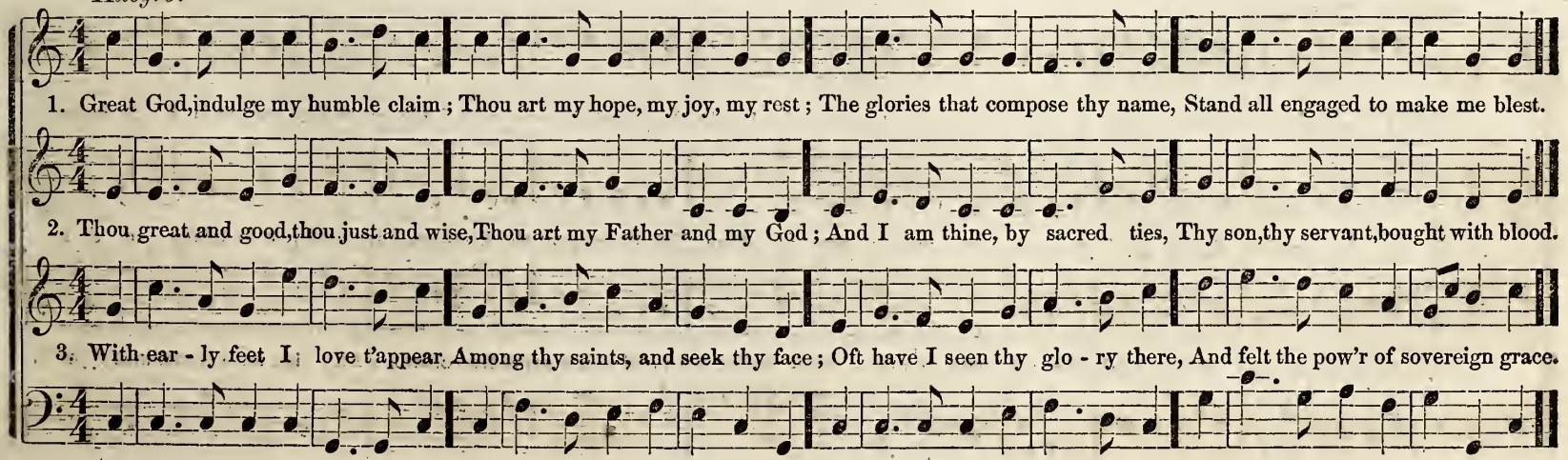
Arranged from REED.



BUSH. L. M.

Allegro.

L. MARSHALL.



MEMORIAL. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

Allegro.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on ; Thus far his power prolongs my days ; And ev'ry ev'ning shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home ; But he forgives my follies past, He gives me strength for days to come.

3. I lay my body down to sleep ; Peace is the pillow for my head ; While well-appointed angels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

STEELE. L. M.

Allegro Moderato.

Arranged from HANDEL.

1. Now I resolve with all my heart, With all my powers to serve the Lord ; Nor from his ways will I depart, Whose service is a rich reward.

2. O, be his service all my joy ! A - round let my ex - am - ple shine, Till others love the blest employ, And join in labors so divine.

3. Be this the purpose of my soul, My sol - emn, my de - cided choice, To yield to his supreme control, And in his kind commands rejoice.

BEACH. L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. *f* TUTTI.

1. There is a land mine eye hath seen, In visions of enraptured tho't, So bright that all which spreads between Is with its radiant glory fraught, Is with its ra-diant glo-ry fraught.

SOLI.

2. A land upon whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no stain; There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet again, And those long parted meet again.

SOLI. *f* TUTTI.

3. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With varying hues of shade and light; It hath no need of suns to rise, To dis - si - pate the gloom of night, To dis - si - pate the gloom of night.

HOSANNA. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Al-migh - ty Ruler of the skies, Thro' all the earth thy name is spread, And thine e - ter-nal glo - ries rise Above the heav'ns thy hands have made.

2. To thee the voices of the young Their sounding notes of honor raise; And babes, with uninstructed tongue, Declare the wonders of thy praise.

3. A-midst thy temple children throng To see their great Redeemer's face; The Son of David is their song, And loud ho-san-nas fill the place.

ORION. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

Andantino.

1. Soft be the gently breathing notes That sing the Saviour's dying love; Soft as the evening zephyr floats, And soft as tuneful lyres above;

SOLO. TUTTI.

2. Pure as the sun's enlivening ray, That scatters life and joy abroad; Pure as the lu - cid orb of day, That wide proclaims its Maker, God.

DEFENCE. L. M.

KUNKEL.

Choral.

1. When God is nigh, my faith is strong, His arm is my almighty prop; Be glad, my heart, rejoice my tongue; My dying flesh shall rest in hope.

2. Tho' in the dust I lay my head, Yet, gracious God, thou wilt not leave My soul for - ev - er with the dead, Nor lose thy children in the grave.

3. My flesh shall thy first call obey, Shake off the dust and rise on high; Then shalt thou lead the wondrous way, To yonder throne above the sky.

SAMSON. L. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

ALLEGRO.

1. Lo, God is here! let us adore, And humbly bow before his face; Let all with-in us feel his power, Let all with-in us seek his grace.

2. Lo, God is here! Him, day and night, United choirs of an-gels sing; To Him, enthroned above all height, Heaven's host their noblest homage bring.

3. Being of beings, may our praise Thy courts with grateful fragrance fill! Still may we stand before thy face, Still hear and do thy sovereign will!

NAPOLI. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

CHORAL.

1. Je-hovah reigns; his throne is high; His robes are light and majes-ty; His glory shines with beams so bright, No mortal can sus-tain the sight.

2. His terrors keep the world in awe; His justice guards his ho-ly law; His love reveals a smiling face; His truth and promise seal the grace.

3. Thro' all his works his wisdom shines, And baffles Satan's deep designs; His power is sovereign to ful-fil The noblest counsels of his will.

REPOSE. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

1. Still evening comes with gentle shade, Sweet harbin - ger of balm - y rest, From toil - some hours and anxious thoughts Re - volv - ing in the pen - sive breast.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Re - fulgent day in dark - ness sets; The noisy crowds are hushed in sleep: Harsh sounds to gentle murmurs turn, As o'er the fields the zephyrs sweep.

3. The hour is sweet when tumults cease; The scene obscured inspires my eye, And darkness marks the loved re - treat, Where pleasures live and sor - rows die.

SOLI. TUTTI.

HORTON. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

Words by S. F. SMITH, D. D.

ANDANTINO.

1. Take from our hands, O faithful earth, This martyred form—a ho - ly trust; While mourning hearts, sub-missive, bow, And tears be - dew the sa - cred dust.

2. Slain in his prime by hands un - clean, Peaceful shall he the martyr's rest; Nor fears a - larm, nor foes as - sail, Nor pains an - noy, nor cares mo - lest.

3. In joy - ful hope we build his tomb, Where, calm, the brave and ho - ly sleep; And patriot faith and Christian love, Around the shrine their watch shall keep.

4. O man of God, in patience wait, The morning redness, streaks the gloom; Thy dust shall rise—and earth redeemed, Proclaim its Great De - liverer come.

COLLYER. L. M.

LEGATO.

1. Return, my wand'ring soul, return, And seek an injured Father's face; Those warm de-sires that in thee burn Were kindled by redeeming grace.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Return, my wand'ring soul, return, And seek a Father's melting heart; His pi - tying eyes thy grief discern, His heav'nly balm shall heal thy smart.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Return, my wand'ring soul, return; Thy dy-ing Saviour bids thee live; Go, view his bleeding side, and learn How freely Jesus can forgive.

BURDER. L. M.

Altered from the "New Sacred Star."

ANDANTINO.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, calm my mind, And fit me to approach my God; Remove each vain, each worldly tho't, And lead me to thy blest abode.

2. Hast thou imparted to my soul A liv-ing spark of ho - ly fire? O, kin-dle now the sacred flame, And make me burn with pure desire.

3. A brighter faith and hope impart, And let me now my Saviour see; O, soothe and cheer my burden'd heart, And bid my spir-it rest in thee.

GARDNER. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Why should we start, and fear to die? What tim'rous worms we mortals are! Death is the gate of endless joy, And yet we dread to en - ter there.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. The pains, the groans, and dying strife Fright our approaching souls away; Still we shrink back again to life, Fond of our pris - on and our clay.

3. O, if my Lord would come and meet, My soul should stretch her wings in haste. Fly, fearless, thro' death's iron gate, Nor feel the terrors as she passed.

SOLI. TUTTI.

GRATITUDE. L. M.

T. KEITH.

CHORAL.

1. O, praise the Lord in that blest place From whence his goodness largely flows; Praise him in heav'n where he his face Unveiled in perfect glory shows.

2. Praise him for all the mighty acts Which he in our behalf has done; His kindness this return exacts, With which our praise should equal run.

3. Let all who vi - tal breath enjoy, The breath he does to them afford In just re - turns of praise employ; Let every creature praise the Lord.

ROME. L. M.

Allegretto.

Arranged from HOLYOKE.

1. God of my life whose gracious pow'r Thro' varied deaths my soul hath led, Or turned aside the fatal hour, Or lifted up my sinking head.

2. In all my ways thy hand I own, Thy ruling providence I see; Assist me still my course to run, And still direct my paths to thee.

ROMER. L. M.

Allegro.

Arranged from HOLYOKE.

1. When, wakened by thy voice of pow'r, The hour of morning beams in light, My voice shall sing that morning hour, And thee, who mad'st that hour so bright.

2. The morning strengthens into noon; Earth's fairest beauties shine more fair; And noon and morning shall attune My grateful heart to praise and pray'r.

PORT. L. M.

Andante.

Arranged from REED.

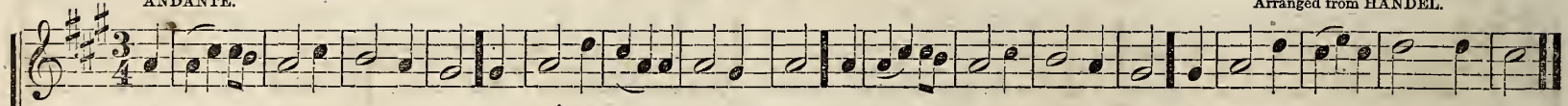
1. I send the joys of earth a - way; A - way, ye tempters of the mind, False as the smooth, deceitful sea, And empty as the whistling wind.

2. Your streams were floating me along Down to the gulf of dark despair; And while I listened to your song, Your streams had e'en conveyed me there.

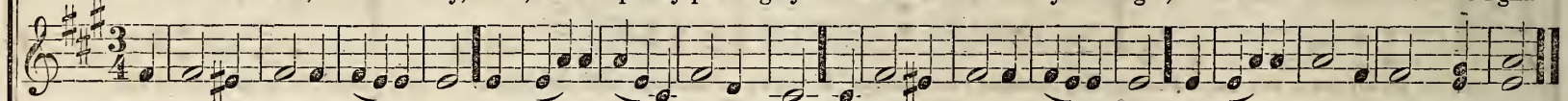
SOLOMON. L. M.

ANDANTE.

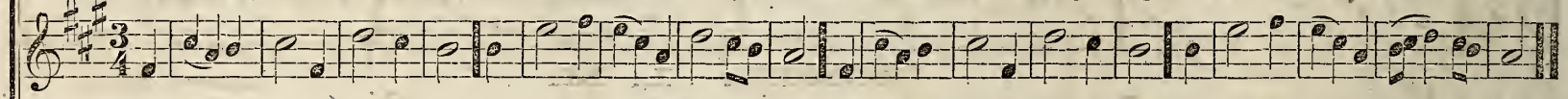
Arranged from HANDEL.



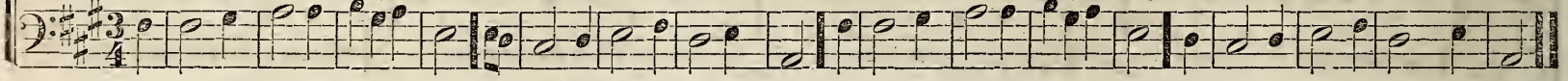
1. Where can we hide, or whither fly, Lord, to escape thy piercing eye? With thee it is not day and night, But darkness shineth as the light.



2. Where'er we go, whate'er pursue, Our ways are o-pen to thy view, Our motives read, our thoughts explored, Our hearts revealed to thee, O Lord.



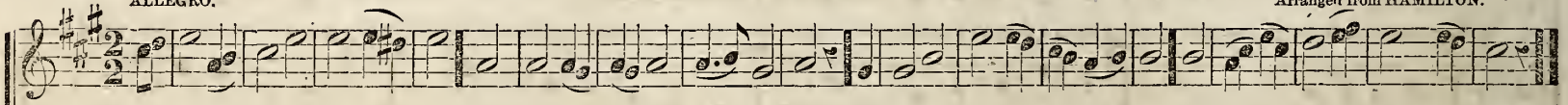
3. Is there, throughout all worlds, one spot, One lonely wild where thou art not, The hosts of heaven enjoy thy care, And those of hell know thou art there.



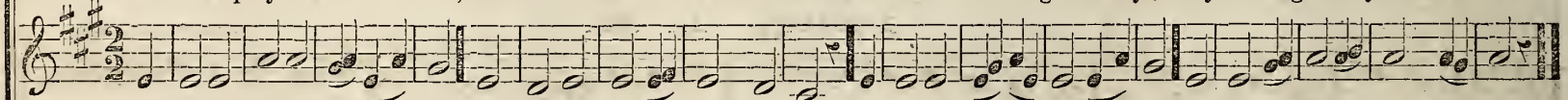
COLLIVER. L. M.

ALLEGRO.

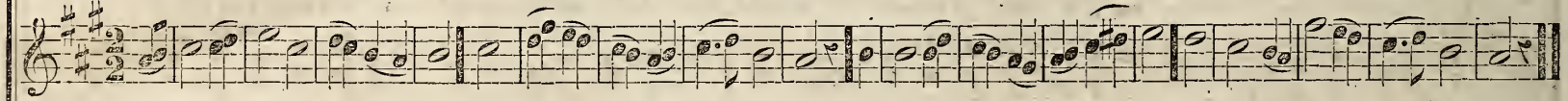
Arranged from HAMILTON.



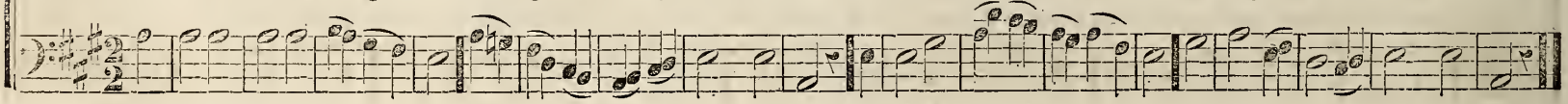
1. U - nited prayers ascend to thee, E - ter - nal Parent of mankind! Smile on this waiting fami - ly; Thy blessing let thy servants find.



2. Let the dear pledges of their love Like tender plants around them grow; Thy present grace and joys above, Upon their little ones be-stow.



3. Receive, at their believing hand, the charge which they devote as thine, Obedient to their Lord's command, And seal, with power, the rite divine.



CARAFA. L. M.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. The countless multitude on high, Who tune their songs to Jesus' name, All mer-it of their own deny, And Jesus' worth alone proclaim.

2. Firm, on the ground of sov'reign grace, They stand before Jehovah's throne; The on-ly song in that blest place Is, "Thou art worthy, thou alone."

3. With spotless robes of purest white, And branches of triumphal palm, They shout, with transports of delight, The ceaseless uni-ver-sal psalm.—

4. "Sal - vation's glory all be paid To Him who sits upon the throne, And to the Lamb, whose blood was shed; Thou, thou art worthy, thou alone."

LANCASTER. L. M.

A FRENCH MELODY.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. My God, my King, thy various praise Shall fill the remnant of my days; Thy grace employ my humble tongue, Till death and glory raise the song.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. The wings of every hour shall bear Some thankful tribute to thine ear; And every set - ting sun shall see New works of duty done for thee.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Thy works with boundless glory shine, And speak thy majesty di - vine; Let every realm with joy pro-claim The sound and honor of thy name.

REFLECTION. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE E LEGATO.

1. Still evening comes, with gentle shade, Sweet harbin - ger of balmy rest; From toilsome hours and anxious tho'ts Revolving in the pensive breast.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Refulgent day in darkness sets; The noisy crowds are hushed in sleep; Harsh sounds to gentle murmurs turn, As o'er the fields the zephyrs sweep.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. The hour is sweet when tumults cease; The scene obscured inspires my eye, And darkness marks the loved retreat Where pleasures live and sorrows die.

MEDWAY. L. M.

T. KEITH.

ANDANTINO.

1. My God, permit me not to be A stranger to my - self and thee; Amidst a thousand tho'ts I rove, For-get - ful of my high - est love.

2. Why should my passions mix with earth, And thus debase my heavn'ly birth? Why should I cleave to things below, And let my God, my Saviour go?

3. Call me away from flesh and sense; One sovereign word can call me thence; I would obey the voice divine, And all in - fe - rior joys re-sign.

CAMILLA. L. M.

DOLCE E PIANO.

1. Buried in shadows of the night, We lie, till Christ restores the light, Till he desends to heal the blind, And chase the darkness of the mind.

2. Our guilty souls are drowned in tears, Till his atoning blood appears ; Then we awake from deep distress, And sing the Lord our righteousness.

3. Jesus beholds where Satan reigns, And binds his slaves in heavy chains; He sets the prisoner free, and breaks The iron bondage from their necks.

RUSS. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

LEGATO.

1. How pleasant, how divinely fair, O Lord of hosts thy dwellings are! With long desire my spirit faints To meet th'assemblies of thy saints.

SOLI. *mp* TUTTI. DIM.

2. My flesh would rest in thine abode ; My panting heart cries out for God; My God, my King why should I be So far from all my joys and thee?

SOLI. TUTTI. DIM.

3. Blest are the saints who dwell on high, Around thy throne, above the sky ; Thy brightest glories shine above, And all their work is praise and love.

MUNROE. L. M.

H. P. MUNROE.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Come, gracious Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from above; Be thou our guard - ian, thou our guide; O'er every thought and step pre-side.

SOLI. TUTTI.

Come, gracious Spir - it, heavenly Dove, With light and comfort from above; Be thou our guardian, thou our guide; O'er ev'ry tho't and step pre - side.

HANDEL. L. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

CHORAL.

1. O, praise the Lord in that blest place From whence his goodness largely flows; Praise him in heav'n where he his face Unveiled in perfect glo - ry shows.

2. Praise him for all his mighty acts Which he in our be - half hath done; His kindness this re - turn ex - acts, With which our praise should e-qual run.

STERNDALE. L. M.

LANE.

ALLEGRO.

1. Now to the Lord, who makes us know The wonders of his dy - ing love, Be humble honors paid be - low, And strains of no - bler praise a - bove.

2. 'Twas he who cleansed us from our sins, And wash'd us in his pre - cious blood, 'Tis he who makes us priests and kings, And brings us, reb - els, near to God.

BEAN. L. M.

DR. SCHAFFER.

ALLEGRO.

1. Come hither, all ye weary souls, Ye heavy-laden sinners, come; I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

2. They shall find rest, who learn of me; I'm of a meek and low - ly mind; But passion rages like the sea, And pride is restless as the wind.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with delight; My yoke is easy to the neck, My grace shall make the burden light.

RHINE. L. M.

DE LA MAIN.

MODERATO.

1. O sinner, why so thoughtless grown? Why in such dreadful haste to die? Dar - ing to leap to worlds unknown! Heedless against thy God to fly.

2. Wilt thou despise e - ternal fate, Urged on by sin's de-lusive dreams? Mad - ly attempt th'in-fer-nal gate, And force thy passage to the flames?

3. Stay, sinner, on the gospel plains, And hear the Lord of life unfold The glories of his dy - ing pains, Forever telling, yet untold.

DESIRE. L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Arranged by L. M.

1. Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love; But there's a no - bler rest a - bove; To that our longing souls as-

2. No rude a - larms of an - gry foes; No cares, to break the long re - pose; No mid - night shade, no clouded

SOLI. *p*

TUTTI.

pire, With cheer - ful hope and strong de - sire. With cheer - - ful hope and strong de - sire.

sun, But sa - cred, high, e - ter - nal noon, Bu sa - - cred, high, e - ter nal noon.

TUTTI. *f*

STRONG. L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Arranged from HANDEL.

1. My God, my King, thy various praise Shall fill the remnant of my days, Thy grace employ my humble tongue, Till death and glory raise the song.

2. The wings of every hour shall bear Some thankful tribute to thine ear; And every setting sun shall see New works of duty done for thee.

VALLEY. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

LARGHETTO.

1. Tho' I walk thro' the gloomy vale, Where death and all its ter - rors are, My heart and hope shall never fail, For God my Shepherd's with me there.

2. A - mid the darkness and the deeps, Thou art my comfort, thou my stay; Thy staff supports my feeble steps, Thy rod di - rects my doubtful way.

LIBBY. L. M.

S. W. TUCKER.

ANDANTE.

1. As vernal flowers that scent the morn, But withers in the ris - ing day, Thus lovely was this infant's dawn, Thus swiftly fled its life a - way.

2. He died before his infant soul Had ev - er burnt with wrong de-sires, Had ever spurned at heaven's control, Or ever quenched its sacred fires.

3. He died to sin; he died to care; But for a moment felt the rod; Then, rising on the viewless air, Spread his light wings, and soared to God.

LAIRE. L. M.

Arranged by L. M.

ALLEGRO. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Great God, indulge my humble claim; Thou art my hope, my joy, my rest; The glories that compose thy name Stand all engaged to make me blest, Stand all engaged to make me blest.

2. Thou great and good, thou just and wise, Thou art my Father and my God; And I am thine, by sacred ties, Thy son, thy servant, bo't with blood, Thy son, thy servant, bo't with blood.

TUTTI.

3. I'll lift my hands, I'll raise my voice, While I have breath to pray or praise; This work shall make my heart rejoice, And bless the remnant of my days, And bless the remnant of my days.

SOLI.

MEMORY. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

LEGATO.

1. Still evening comes, with gentle shade, Sweet harbinger of balmy rest, From toilsome hours and anxious tho'ts Re-volving in the pensive breast.

2. Re - ful-gent day in darkness sets; The noisy crowds are hush'd in sleep; Harsh sounds to gentle murmurs turn, As o'er the fields the zephyrs sweep.

3. The hour is sweet when tumults cease; The scene obscured inspires my eye, And darkness marks the lov'd retreat Where pleasures live and sorrows die.

URSO. L. M.

LARGHETTO. Arranged from WEBER.

1. Jesus, where'er thy people meet, There they behold thy mercy-seat; Where'er they seek thee, thou art found, And every place is hallowed ground.

2. For thou, within no walls confined, Dost dwell within the humble mind; Such ever bring thee where they come, And, going, take thee to their home.

3. Great Shepherd of thy chosen few, Thy former mercies here renew; Here, to our waiting hearts proclaim The sweetness of thy saving name.

DANA. L. M.

LARGHETTO. Arranged from DONIZETTI.

1. Happy the meek, whose gentle breast, Clear as the summer's evening ray, Calm as the regions of the blest, Enjoys on earth celestial day.

2. His heart no broken friendships sting, No storms his peaceful tent invade, He rests beneath th' Almighty's wing, Hostile to none, of none afraid.

3. Spirit of grace, all meek and mild, Inspire our breasts, our souls possess, Repel each passion rude and wild, And bless us as we aim to bless.

MADRID. L. M.

WHITAKER.

ANDANTE.

1. My God, how endless is thy love! Thy gifts are every evening new; And morning mercies from above, Gently distil like ear - ly dew.

2. Thou spread'st the curtains of the night, Great Guardian of my sleeping hours; Thy sovereign word restores the light, And quickens all my drowsy powers.

3. I yield my powers to thy command; To thee I con-secrate my days; Perpetual blessings from thy hand Demand perpetual songs of praise.

MARCELLUS. L. M.

D. A. WINSLOW.

LEGATO.

p

1. So fades the lovely blooming flower, Frail, smiling solace of an hour; So soon our transient comforts fly, And pleasure only blooms to die.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Is there no kind, no healing art, To soothe the anguish of the heart? Spirit of grace be ev - er nigh; Thy comforts are not made to die.

p TUTTI. DIM.

SOLI.

3. Let gen - tle patience smile on pain, Till dying hope revives a - gain; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, And faith points upward to the sky.

SHADE. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

LEGATO.

p

1. In sleep's se-rene ob - liv - ion laid, I safe - ly passed the silent night; Again I see the breaking shade, I drink a - gain the morning light.

CRES.

2. New-born, I bless the waking hour, Once more, with awe, rejoice to be; My conscious soul resumes her power, And springs, my guardian God! to thee.

3. O, guide me thro' the various maze, My doubtful feet may this day tread; And spread thy shield's protecting blaze, Where dangers press around my head.

p

EVENING. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

ALLABREVE.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home; But he forgives my follies past; And gives me strength for days to come.

3. I lay my bo - dy down to sleep; Peace is the pillow for my head; While well-appointed angels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

TAUNTON. L. M. Double.

L. O. GROVER.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Happy the church, thou sacred place, The seat of thy Cre - ator's grace ; Thine holy courts are his abode, Thou earthly palace of our God.

2. Thy foes in vain designs engage ; Against thy throne in vain they rage, Like rising waves with angry roar, That dash and die upon the shore.

Thy walls are strength, and at thy gates A guard of heavenly warriors waits ; Nor shall thy deep foundation move, Fixed on his counsels and his love.

God is our shield, and God our sun ; Swift as the fleeting moments run, On us he sheds new beams of grace ; And we reflect his brightest praise.

SAUL. L. M.

ARR. FROM NEUKOMM.

ANDANTE SOSTENUTO.

UNISON.

1. How blest the righteous when he dies! When sinks a wea - ry soul to rest! How mildly beams the closing eyes! How gently heaves th'expiring breast.

2. So fades a summer cloud a - way; So sinks the gale when storms are o'er; So gently shuts the eye of day; So dies a wave a - long the shore.

UNISON.

3. A ho - ly quiet reigns around, A calm which life nor death destroys; And naught disturbs that peace profound, Which his unfettered soul enjoys.

HEINERBERG. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

LARGHETTO.

1. Go, spir-it of the sainted dead, Go to thy longed-for, happy home; The tears of man are o'er thee shed; The voice of angels bids thee come.

2. If life be not in length of days, In silvered locks, and furrowed brow, But living to the Saviour's praise, How few have lived so long as thou!

3. Tho' earth may boast one gem the less, May not e'en heav'n the richer be; And myriads on thy footsteps press, To share thy blest e - ter - ni - ty.

BLAIR. L. M. Double.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO NON TROPPO.

f

1. The spacious fir - mament on high, With all the blue e -the real sky, And spangled heav'ns,a shining frame,Their great O - rig-i - nal pro-claim;

2. Soon as the evening shades prevail,The moon takes up the wondrous tale,And nightly to the listening earth Repeats the sto - ry of her birth;

f UNISON. UNISON.

3. What tho' in solemn silence, all Move round this dark terrestrial ball; What tho' no re - al voice nor sound Amidst their radiant orbs be found:

Th' unwearied sun, from day to day, Doth his Creator's power dis - play; And pub - lishes to every land The work of an al - migh-ty hand.

Whilst all the stars which round her burn,And all the planets in their turn, Con - firm the tidings as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.

In reason's ear they all re - joice,And utter forth a glorious voice; For - ev - er singing as they shine,"The hand that made us is di - vine."

CHERRYFIELD. L. M.

ANDANTE.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died, My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that charm me most, I sacrifice them to his blood.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. See from his head, his hands, his feet, Sorrow and love flow mingled down; Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown.

FONTAINEBLEAU. L. M.

D. O. SMITH.

ALLEGRO.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Jehovah reigns; his throne is high; His robes are light and majesty; His glory shines with beams so bright, No mor-tal can sus-tain the sight.

2. His terrors keep the world in awe; His justice guards his holy law; His love reveals a smil-ing face; His truth and promise seal the grace.

SOLI TUTTI.

3. Thro' all his works his wisdom shines, And baffles Satan's deep designs; His power is sovereign to ful - fil The noblest counsels of his will.

PERKINS. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. Come hither all ye weary souls, Ye heavy-laden sinners come, I'll give you rest from all your toils, And raise you to my heavenly home.

2. They shall find rest who learn of me; I'm of a meek and lowly mind; But passion rages like the sea, And pride is restless as the wind.

3. Blest is the man whose shoulders take My yoke, and bear it with delight; My yoke is easy to the neck; My grace shall make the burden light.

MARGHERITA. L. M.

ANDANTE MODERATO.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

1. Great God, as seasons disappear, And changes mark the rolling year, Thy favor still doth crown our days, And we would celebrate thy praise.

2. The harvest song we would repeat; Thou givest us the finest wheat; The joy of harvest we have known; The praise, O Lord, is all thine own.

3. Our tables spread, our garners stored, O give us hearts to bless thee, Lord; Forbid it, Source of light and love, That hearts and lives should barren prove.

TEARS. L. M.

Arranged from ABT.

Andantino.

1. O, stay thy tears; for they are blest, Whose days are past, whose toil is done: Here midnight care disturbs our rest; Here sorrow dims the noonday sun.

2. How blest are they whose transient years Pass like an evening meteor's flight! Not dark with guilt, nor dim with tears; Whose course is short, unclouded, bright.

AFFECTION. L. M.

Arranged from BRAHAM.

RATHER SLOW.

Tutti. Soli. Tutti.

1. How blest the sacred tie that binds, In sweet communion kindred minds! How swift the heavenly course they run, Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one! Whose hearts, whose faith, whose hopes are one.

Soli. Tutti. Soli. Tutti.

2. To each the soul of each how dear! What tender love, what holy fear! How doth the generous flame within, Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin! Refine from earth, and cleanse from sin.

OTTAWA. L. M.

CHARLES HUTCHINSON.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Almighty Ruler of the skies, Thro' all the earth thy name is spread, And thine eter - nal glories rise Above the heavens thy hands have made.

2. To thee, the voices of the young Their sounding notes of honor raise ; And babes with uninstructed tongue, Declare the wonders of thy praise.

3. Amidst thy temple children throng To see their great Redeemer's face ; The Son of David is their song, And loud hosan - nas fill the place.

DODDRIDGE. L. M.

MAESTOSO.

Arranged from SAWYER.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. To thee, O God ! we homage pay, Source of the light that rules the day ! Who, while he gilds all nature's frame, Reflects thy rays and speaks thy name.

2. In louder strains we sing that grace Which gives the Sun of righteousness, Whose nobler light salvation brings, And scatters healing from his wings.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Still on our hearts may Jesus shine, With beams of light and love divine ; Quickened by him our souls shall live, And cheered by him shall grow and thrive.

JUST AS I AM. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me, And that thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

2. Just as I am, and waiting not, To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose Blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

3. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Fightings within, and fears without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

REMINISCENCE. L. M.

GEO. W. COPELAND.

SOPRANO OBLIGATO.
GRACEFULLY.

AD LIBITUM.

1. Come smiling hope and joy sincere, Come make your constant dwelling here; Still let your presence cheer my heart, Nor sin compel you to depart.
2. O God of hope and peace divine, Make thou these sacred pleasures mine; Forgive my sins, my fears remove, And fill my heart with joy and love.

TENOR.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

1. Come smiling, smiling hope and joy sin-cere, Come make your constant dwelling here: Still let your presence cheer my heart, Nor sin com - pel you to de - part.
2, O God of hope, of hope and peace di - vine, Make thou these sacred pleasures mine; Forgive my sins, my fears remove, And fill my heart with joy and love.

BASS.

LOS ANGELOS. L. M.

CHORAL. Arranged from NEUKOMM.

1. Lord, thou hast searched and seen me thro'; Thine eye commands, with piercing view, My rising and my resting hours, My heart and flesh, with all their pow'rs.

2. My tho'ts, before they are my own, Are to my God distinctly known; He knows the words I mean to speak, Ere from my opening lips they break.

3. Within thy circling power I stand; On every side I find thy hand; Awake, asleep, at home, abroad, I am surrounded still with God.

CHRISTINA. L. M.

ANDANTINO. Arranged from ROSSINI.

1. From deep distress, and troubled tho'ts, To thee, my God, I raise my cries; If thou severely mark our faults, No flesh can stand before thine eyes.

2. But thou hast built thy throne of grace, Dispensing pardons freely there, That sinners may approach thy face, And hope and love as well as fear.

3. As the benighted pilgrims wait, And long and wish for breaking day, So waits my soul before thy gate; When will my God his face display.

BABBIDGE. L. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. Softly the shade of evening falls, Sprinkling the earth with dewy tears ; While nature's voice to slumber calls, And silence reigns within the spheres.

2. I lay my body down to sleep, Peace is the pil - low for my head, While well-appointed angels keep, Their watchful stations round my bed.

3. Thus, when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest beneath the ground ; And wait thy voice to break my tomb With sweet salvation in the sound.

MILANO. L. M.

L. M. 1863.

MODERATO.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. When as returns this sol-emn day, Man comes to meet his Maker, God, What rites, what honors shall he pay, How spread his sov'reign name abroad.

2. From marble domes and gilded spires Shall curling clouds of incense rise, And gems, and gold, and garlands deck The costly pomp of sacri - fice.

TUTTI.

3. Vain, sinful man ! creation's Lord Thy golden offerings well may spare; But give thy heart, and thou shalt find Here dwells a God who heareth prayer.

PERINI. L. M. 6 lines.

VERTUE.

ALLEGRO.

1. Tho' sorrows rise and dangers roll, In waves of darkness o'er my soul; Tho' friends are false, and love de - cays,

2. Tho' conscience, fiercest of my foes, Swells with remembered guilt my woes, And memory points, with bus - y pain,

3. O, by the wounds Mes-si - ah bore, And in his grief was loved the more; By these my pangs, whose heal - ing smart

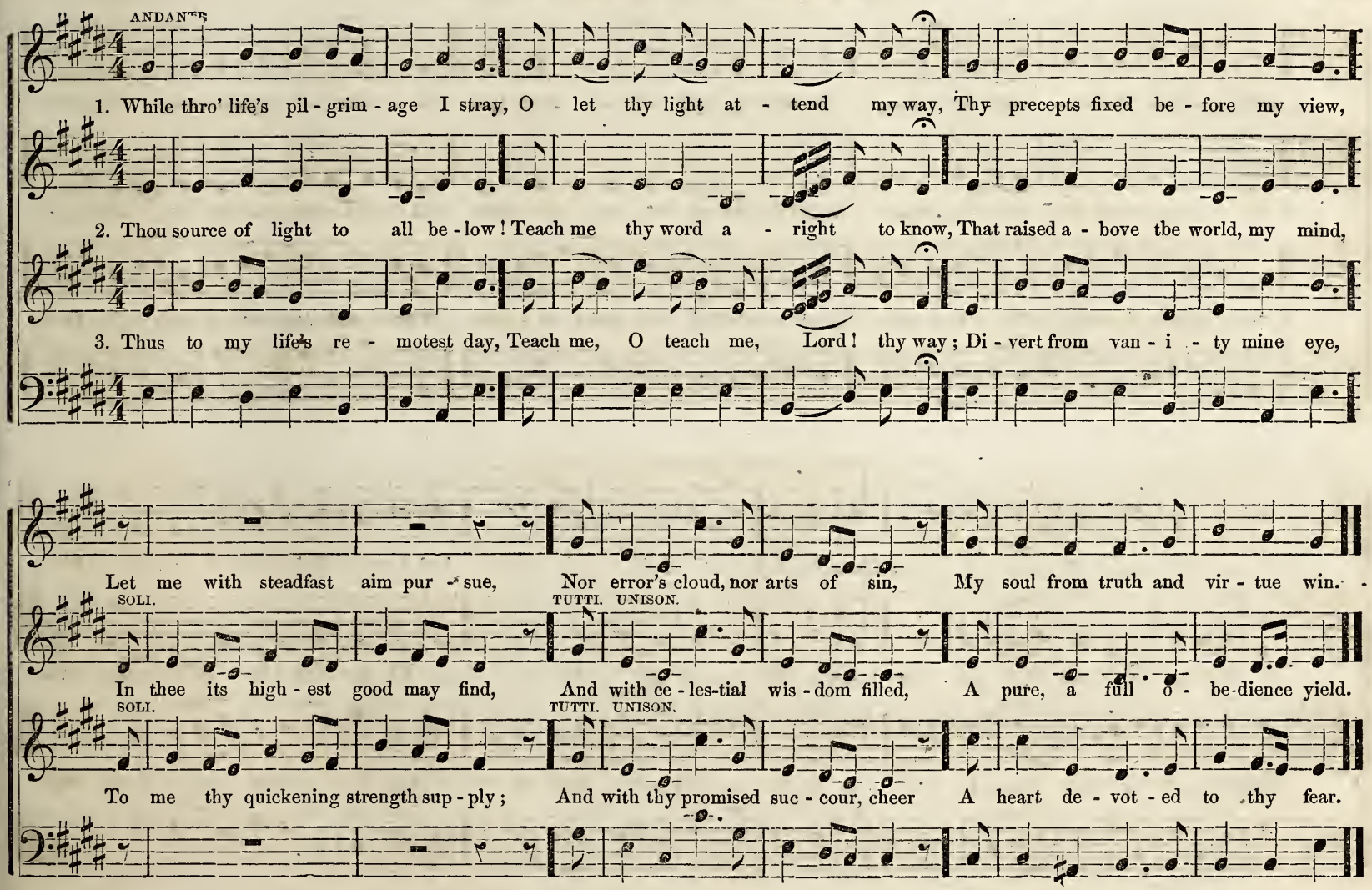
SOLI.

And few and e - vil are my days; Yet e'en in na - ture's ut - most ill, I'll love thee, Lord, I'll love thee still.

UNISON. *f*

To grace and mercy given in vain; Tho' every tho't has power to kill, I'll love thee, Lord, I'll love thee still.

Thy grace hath planted in my heart; I know, I feel, thy gracious will, Thou lov'st me Lord, thou lov'st me still.


ANDANTE
1. While thro' life's pil - grim - age I stray, O let thy light at - tend my way, Thy precepts fixed be - fore my view,
2. Thou source of light to all be - low! Teach me thy word a - right to know, That raised a - bove the world, my mind,
3. Thus to my life's re - motest day, Teach me, O teach me, Lord! thy way; Di - vert from van - i - ty mine eye,
Let me with steadfast aim pur - sue, Nor error's cloud, nor arts of sin, My soul from truth and vir - tue win. -
SOLI.
TUTTI. UNISON.
In thee its high - est good may find, And with ce - les-tial wis - dom filled, A pure, a full o - be-dience yield.
SOLI.
TUTTI. UNISON.
To me thy quickening strength sup - ply; And with thy promised suc - cour, cheer A heart de - vot - ed to thy fear.

BOYCE. L. M. 6 lines.

DR. BOYCE.

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

1. When streaming from the eas - tern skies, The morning light salutes mine eyes, O Sun of righteousness di - vine.

2. As every day thy mer - cy spares Will bring its tri - als or its cares, O Fa - ther, till my life shall end,

3. When each day's scenes and la - bors close, And wearied na - ture seeks re - pose, With pardoning mer - cy, rich - ly blest,

On me with beams of mer - cy shine; Chase the dark clouds of sin a - way, And turn my dark - ness in - to day.

Be thou my coun - sel - lor and friend; Teach me thy statutes all di - vine, And let thy will be al - ways mine.

Guard me, my fa - ther, while I rest; And as each morning sun shall rise, O lead me onward to the skies.

AMON. C. M.

ALLEGRO.

f *p* *f* CRES.

1. Jehovah lives, and be his name By every heart adored; From age to age he is the same, The only God and Lord, From age to age he is the same, The on-ly God and Lord.

2. He is our rock when troubles rise, And storms and tempests lower; He rides triumphant in the skies, And saves us by his power, He rides triumphant in the skies, And saves us by his power.

f *p* *f* CRES.

3. Salvation to the Lord belongs; We give Jehovah praise; Lift up our hearts, and holy songs To our deliverer raise, Lift up our hearts, and holy songs To our de - liverer raise.

SOLFERINO. C. M.

D. O. SMITH.

LEGATO.

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sovereign die? Would he devote that sacred head For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned upon the tree? A - mazing pi - ty! Grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!

3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo - ries in, When Christ, the migh-ty Maker, died For man the creature's sin.

SEARS. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. Calm on the listening ear of night Come heaven's melodious strains, Where wild Jude - a stretches far Her sil - ver-mantled plains.

2. Ce - lestial choirs from courts above, Shed sacred glories there, And an-gels with their sparkling lyres, Make music on the air.

3. The joy - ous hills of Pal - estine Send back the glad re - ply, And greet, from all their holy heights, The dayspring from on high.

GRANT. C. M.

S. W. TUCKER.

ANDANTE MODERATO.

1. Great God, how in-fi - nite art thou! What worthless worms are we! Let all the race of creatures bow, And pay their praise to thee.

2. Thy throne e - ter - nal a - ges stood, Ere seas or stars were made; Thou art the ev - er liv - ing God, Were all the na - tions dead.

3. E - ter - ni - ty with all its years, Stands present in thy view; To thee there's nothing old appears, Great God, there's nothing new.

COMO. C. M.

Arranged from ARNOLD.

ALLEGRO.

SOLI. TUTTI. *f*

1. Joy to the world ! the Lord has come ! Let earth receive her King ; Let every heart prepare him room, Let every heart prepare him room, And heaven and na - ture sing.

2. Joy to the earth ! the Saviour reigns ! Let men their songs em-ploy ; While fields, and floods, rocks, hills and plains, While fields, and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy.

SOLI. *p* TUTTI. *f*

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground ; He comes to make his blessings flow, He comes to make his blessings flow Far as the curse is found.

LANGUOR. C. M.

Arranged by L. M.

LARGHETTO.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. When languor and disease invade This trembling house of clay, 'Tis sweet to look beyond my pain, And long to fly a - way ;—

2. Sweet to look inward, and at - tend The whispers of his love ; Sweet to look upward, to the place Where Je - sus pleads his love.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Sweet to look back, and see my name In life's fair book set down ; Sweet to look forward, and behold E - ter - nal joys my own.

TORINO C. M.

LARGHETTO. Arranged from HANDEL.

1. Al - mighty Lord, Before thy throne Thy mourning peo - ple bend; 'Tis on thy pardoning grace a - lone Our dy - ing hopes de - pend.

2. Dark judgments, from thy heavy hand, Thy dreadful power display; Yet mercy spares our guilty land, And still we live to pray.

3. How changed, a - las! are truths di - vine, For error, guilt and shame! What impious numbers, bold in sin, Disgrace the Christian name.

MIRA. C. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. D. O. SMITH.

1. When all thy mercies, O my God, My ris - ing soul surveys, Transport - ed with the view I'm lost In wonder, love, and praise.

2. Unnumbered comforts on my soul Thy tender care bestowed, Be - fore my infant heart conceived From whom those comforts flowed.

3. When in the slippery paths of youth With heedless steps I ran, Thine arm un - seen, conveyed me safe, And led me up to man.

PERSONA. C. M.

Arranged from DR. ARNE.

ANDANTE.

1. Eternal source of life and light, Supremely good and wise, To thee we bring our grateful vows, To thee lift up our eyes, To thee we bring our grateful vows, To thee lift up our eyes.

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Our dark and erring minds illume, With truth's celestial rays; Inspire our hearts with sacred love, And tune our lips to praise, Inspire our hearts with sacred love, And tune our lips to praise.

3. Conduct us safely, by thy grace, Thro' life's perplexing road, And place us when that journey's o'er, At thy right hand, O God, And place us when that journey's o'er, At thy right hand, O God.

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

PREPARATION. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

DIVOTO CON ESPRESSIONE.

f *mp* *f* *mp*

1. If I must die, O let me die With hope in Je - sus' blood—The blood that saves from sin and guilt, And recon - ciles to God.

2. If I must die, O let me die In peace with all mankind, And change these fleeting joys be - low For pleasures more re-fined.

f UNISON. *mp* *f* UNISON. *mp*

3. If I must die—and die I must, Let some kind ser - aph come, And bear me on his friend-ly wing To my ce - les - tial home.

BARLOW. C. M. Double.

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

Arranged from BALFE.

1. A - wake, my soul, to sound his praise, A - wake, my harp, to sing; Join, all my powers, the song to raise, And morning incense bring.

2. Be thou ex - alted, O my God, A - bove the starry frame; Dif - fuse thy heavenly grace abroad, And teach the world thy name.

Among the people of his care, And thro' the nations round, Glad songs of praise will I prepare, And there his name re-sound.

So shall thy chosen sons re-joice, And throng thy court above, While sinners hear thy pardoning voice, And taste redeeming love.

PEIRCE. C. M.

GEO. M. MONROE.

LEGATO.

1. When musing sorrow weeps the past, And mourns the present pain, 'Tis sweet to think of peace at last, And feel that death is gain.

2. 'Tis not that murmuring tho'ts arise, And dread a Father's will; 'Tis not that meek submission flies, And would not suf - fer still.

3. It is that heaven-born faith surveys The path that leads to light, And longs her eagle plumes to raise, And lose her - self in sight.

ALDEN. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

LEGATO.

1. Teach me the measure of my days, Thou Maker of my frame; I would survey life's narrow space, And learn how frail I am.

2. A span is all that we can boast; How short the fleeting time! Man is but van - i - ty and dust, In all his flower and prime.

3. What can I wish, or wait for, then, From creatures, earth and dust? They make our expec - tations vain, And dis - appoint our trust.

CUBA. C. M.

B. JACOB.
Harmony by L. M.

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

1. Je - ho - vah lives, and be his name By eve - ry heart a - dored; From age to age he is the same, The on - ly God and Lord.

2. He is our rock when troubles rise, And storms and tempests lower; He rides tri-umph - ant in the skies, And saves us by his power.

3. Sal - va - tion to the Lord be - longs; We give Je - ho - vah praise; Lift up our hearts, and ho - ly songs To our de - liverer raise.

TENDERNESS. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. O for that ten - der-ness of heart Which bows before the Lord, That owns how just and good thou art, And trembles at thy word.

2. O for those humble, contrite tears, Which from repentance flow; That sense of guilt, which, trembling, fears The long-sus - pend-ed blow.

3. O Lord, to me in pi - ty give For sin the deep dis - tress, The pledge thou wilt at last re - ceive, And bid me die in peace.

ALARM. C. M.

ALLA CAPELLA.

Arranged from REED.

1. Let Zion's watchmen all a - wake, And take th' alarm they give; Now let them from the mouth of God, Their awful charge receive, Their awful charge receive.

2. 'Tis not a cause of small import The pastor's care demands, But what might fill an angel's heart, And filled a Saviour's hands, And filled a Saviour's hands.

3. They watch for souls, for which the Lord, Did heavenly bliss forego—For souls, which must forever live, In rapture or in woe, In rapture or in woe.

VICTORY. C. M.

ALLEGRO.

Arranged from READ.

Now shall my head be lifted high, A - bove my foes a - round, And songs of joy and victory Within thy temple sound, Within thy temple sound, Within thy temple sound.

Now shall my head be lifted high, A - bove my foes a - round, And songs of joy and victory Within thy temple sound, Within thy temple sound, Within thy temple sound.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Now let our cheer - ful eyes sur-vey Our great High Priest a - bove, And cel - e - brate his constant care And sym-pa - thiz-ing love.

2. Tho' raised to heaven's ex - alt-ed throne, Where angels bow a - round, And high o'er all the hosts of light, With matchless honors crowned.

3. The names of all his saints he bears, Deep graven on his heart; Nor shall the meanest Christian say That he hath lost his part.

ALPHA. C. M.

Subject by H. A. STAPLES.

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

1. With - in thy house, O Lord, our God, In glo - ry now ap-pear; Make this a place of thine a - bode, And shed thy blessings here.

2. When we thy mer-cy seat surround, Thy Spir-it, Lord, im-part; And let thy gos-pel's joy - ful sound With power reach every heart.

3. Here let the blind their sight ob - tain; Here give the mourners rest; Let Je - sus here tri - umphant reign, Enthroned in eve - ry breast.

ROYALTY. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO.

1. All hail the power of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all, Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race, A remnant weak and small, Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all, Hail him, who saves you by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.

3. Ye Gentile sinners, ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall; Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all, Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.

SACRAMENTO. C. M.

A. P. PERRY.

CANTABILE.

crescendo.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So longs my soul, O God, for thee, And thy re - freshing grace.

2. For thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine, Oh, when shall I be - hold thy face, Thou Majes - ty di - vine.

SOLI. QUARTETT. TUTTI. *crescendo.*

3. Why restless, why cast down, my soul, Trust God, and he'll employ His aid for thee, and change these sighs To thankful hymns of joy.

DELIGHT. C. M.

ANDANTE. Arranged by L. M.

1. O Lord, and will thy pardoning love Embrace a wretch so vile? Wilt thou my load of guilt remove, And bless me with thy smile?

2. Hast thou the cross for me endured, And all its shame despised? And shall I be ashamed, O Lord, With thee to be baptized?

3. Didst thou the great ex - ample lead, In Jordan's swelling flood? And shall my pride disdain the deed That's worthy of my God?

RIVOLI. C. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. Arranged by L. M.

1. I'm not ashamed to own my Lord, Or to defend his cause, Maintain the honor of his word, The glory of his cross, The glory of his cross.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Jesus, my God, I know his name; His name is all my trust; Nor will he put my soul to shame, Nor let my hope be lost, Nor let my hope be lost.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Firm as his throne his promise stands, And he can well secure What I've committed to his hands, Till the decisive hour, Till the decisive hour.

JOY. C. M.

ALLEGRO.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord has come! Let earth receive her King; Let every heart pre-pare him room, And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns! Let men their songs employ; While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sound-ing joy.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. No more let sins and sorrows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He comes to make his blessings flow, Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found.

MARK. C. M.

WM. DIXON.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. E - ter - nal Father, God of love, To thee our hearts we raise; Thy all - sustain-ing power we prove, And glad-ly sing thy praise.

2. Thine, wholly thine, O, let us be; Our sac - ri - fice re - ceive; Made, and preserved, and saved by thee, To thee our - selves we give.

3. Come, Holy Ghost, the Saviour's love Shed in our hearts a - broad; So shall we ev - er live, and move, And be with Christ in God.

FLETCHER. C. M.

WM. ARNOLD.

ANDANTE.

1. See Israel's gentle Shepherd stand, With all-en - gaging charms; Hark! how he calls the tender lambs, And folds them in his arms.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. "Permit them to approach," he cries, Nor scorn their humble name; For 'twas to bless such souls as these The Lord of angels came.

3. We bring them, Lord, by fervent prayer, And yield them up to thee; With humble trust that we are thine, Thine let our offspring be.

FAVOR. C. M.

ANDANTE.

Arranged by L. M.

1. Within thy house, O Lord, Our God, In glo - ry now appear; Make this a place of thine a - bode, And shed thy blessings here.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. When we thy mercy seat surround, Thy spirit, Lord, impart; And let thy gospel's joy - ful sound With power, reach every heart.

3. Here let the blind their sight obtain; Here give the mourners rest; Let Je - sus here tri - umphant reign, Enthroned in every breast.

MESSIAH. C. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

MAESTOSO.

p

My dust lies in his hand,

TUTTI.

I know that my Redeemer lives, And on the earth shall stand, And tho' to worms my flesh be given, My dust lies in his hand, My dust lies in his hand, My dust lies in his hand.

p

SOLI.

CRES.

TUTTI.

SAVOY. C. M.

WINCHESTER.

ANDANTE.

1. My Shepherd will sup-ply my need; Je - ho - vah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

2. He brings my wand'ring spir-it back When I for - sake his ways, And leads me, for his mercy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

3. When I walk thro' the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay; A word of thy sup - porting breath Drives all my fears a - way.

ARIZONA. C. M.

Arranged by L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. A - rise, O King of grace, a - rise, And en-ter to thy rest; Behold, thy church, with longing eyes, Waits to be owned and blest.

2. En - ter with all thy glorious train, Thy Spir-it and thy Word; All that the ark did once con - tain Could no such grace af - ford.

3. Here, mighty God, ac - cept our vows; Here let thy praise be spread; Bless the pro - visions of thy house, And fill thy poor with bread.

MONTANA. C. M.

M. WILSON.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Thou bound-less Source of eve - ry good, Our best de - sires ful - fill; We would a-dore thy wondrous grace, SOLI. And mark thy sovereign will, TUTTI. And mark thy sovereign will.

2. In all thy mer - cies may our souls Thy bounteous goodness see; Nor let the gifts thy hand imparts Estrange our hearts from thee, Estrange our hearts from thee.

3. Teach us, in time of deep dis - tress, To own thy hand, O God, And in sub - mis-sive silence learn SOLI. The les - sons of thy rod, TUTTI. The les-sons of thy rod.

LIVORNO. C. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. Arranged from JEPTHA.

1. O Lord, when billows o'er me rise, When deep cries out to deep, When angry clouds obscure the skies, My soul in safe - ty keep.

2. Thy promise has in troubles past My staff of suc - cor been ; Support me now while tri - als last, Nor leave me in my sin.

3. No sac - ri - fice my soul can plead, But that rich offering paid, When Christ on calvary deigned to bleed, And full a - tonement made.

CLIFTON. C. M.

ALLEGRO. ARNOLD, with alterations.

1. Hark ! the glad sound ! the saviour comes, The Saviour promised long ! Let every heart prepare a throne, And every voice a song, And every voice a song.

2. He comes, the prisoner to release, In Satan's bondage held ; The gates of brass before him burst, The iron fetters yield, The iron fetters yield.

3. He comes, from thickest films of vice To clear the mental ray, And on the eyes oppressed with night To pour celestial day, To pour celestial day.

BERLINO. C. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Arranged from HANDEL.

1. There is a glo - rious world of light A - bove the starry sky, Where saints departed, clothed in white, Adore the Lord most high.

2. And hark! a - mid the sacred songs Those heavenly voices raise, Ten thousand, thousand infant tongues, Unite in perfect praise.

3. Those are the hymns that we shall know, If Jesus we - o - bey; That is the place where we shall go, If found in wisdom's way.

f

WYOMING. C. M.

ESPRESSIVO.

G. W. COPELAND.

1. My Shepherd will sup - ply my need; Jehovah is his name; In pastures fresh he makes me feed, Be - side the liv - ing stream.

2. He brings my wandering spirit back When I for - sake his ways, And leads me, for his mer - cy's sake, In paths of truth and grace.

3. When I walk thro' the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay; A word of thy sup - port-ing breath Drives all my fears a - way.

PENSANCE. C. M.

ANDANTE.

1. Thro' endless years thou art the same, O thou e - ter - nal God; Each future age shall know thy name, And tell thy works a - broad.

2. The strong founda-tions of the earth Of old by thee were laid; By thee the beauteous arch of heaven With matchless skill was made.

3. Soon shall this good - ly state of things, Cre - a - ted by thy hand; Be, like a vesture, laid a - side, And changed at thy command.

LEXINGTON. C. M.

Arranged by L. M.

DIVOTO.

1. 'Twas in the watches of the night I thought up-on thy power; I kept thy lovely face in sight, A - mid the dark - est hour.

2. While I lay resting on my bed, My soul a - rose on high; My God, my life, my hope, I said, Bring thy sal - va - tion nigh.

3. I strive to mount thy ho - ly hill; I walk the heavenly road; Thy glories all my spir - it fill, While I commune with God.

CHAMBERLAIN. C. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Arranged by L. M.

1. In trou - ble and in grief, O God, Thy smile hath cheered my way; And joy hath budded from each thorn That round my footsteps lay.

2. The hours of pain have yielded good Which prosperous days refused; As herbs, tho' scentless when entire, Spread fragrance when they're bruised.

3. The oak strikes deep - er, as its boughs By furious blasts are driven; So life's tempestuous storms the more Have fixed my heart in heaven.

BIRMINGHAM. C. M.

ANDANTE.

SIR GEORGE SMART.

1. On God we build our sure defence; In God our hopes re - pose; His hand protects our varying life, And guards us from our foes.

2. Our minds shall be se - rene and calm, Like Siloa's peaceful flood, Whose soft and sil - ver streams refresh The ci - ty of our God.

3. We to the mighty Lord of hosts Se - cure - ly will re - sort; For re - fuge fly to Ja - cob's God, Our succor and support.

ANDOVER. C. M.

ANDANTE.

1. I set the Lord before my face; He bears my courage up; My heart, my tongue, their joy ex - press; My flesh shall rest in hope, My flesh shall rest in hope.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. My spir - it, Lord, thou wilt not leave Where souls departed are, Nor quit my bo - dy in the grave, To see de-struction there, To see de - struction there.

3. Thou wilt reveal the path of life, And raise me to thy throne; Thy courts im - mortal pleasure give: Thy presence, joys unknown, Thy presence, joys unknown.

SOLI. TUTTI.

FAREWELL. C. M.

JOHN TURNBULL.

ANDANTE.

1. You now must hear my voice no more, My Father calls me home, But soon from heav'n the Ho - ly Ghost Your com-fort - er shall come.

2. You now must hear my voice no more, My Father calls me home, But soon from heav'n the Ho - ly Ghost Your comfort - er shall come.

FUTURE. C. M.

A. BELCHER.

CHORAL.

1. Thro' endless years thou art the same, O thou e - ter - nal God; Each fu - ture age shall know thy name, And tell thy works abroad.

2. The strong foundations of the earth Of old by thee were laid; By thee the beauteous arch of heaven, With matchless skill was made.

HILL. C. M.

W. J. WHITE.

ALLEGRETTO.

f

1. O that the Lord would guide my ways, To keep his statutes still! O that my God would grant me grace To know and do his will.

2. O, send thy Spir - it down, to write Thy law up - on my heart; Nor let my tongue indulge deceit, Nor act the liar's part.

f

SERAPH. C. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Arranged by L. M.

1. Great Sovereign of the earth and sky, And Lord of all be - low, Be - fore thy glorious ma - jes - ty Ten thousand seraphs bow.

2. Yet thou art not confined a - bove Thy presence knows no bound; Where'er thy praying peo - ple meet, There thou art always found.

PALLANZA. C. M.

D. O. SMITH.

ALLEGRETTO.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Dearest of all the names above, My Sa - viour and my God, Who can re - sist thy heavenly love, Or tri - - fle with thy blood?

2. 'Tis by the merits of thy death The fa - ther smiles a - gain; 'Tis by thy inter - ced - ing breath The spir - it dwells with men.

SOPRANO or ALTO SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Till God in human flesh I see, My thot's no com - fort find; The ho - ly, just, and sacred Three Are ter - rors to my mind.

STRACATHRO. C. M.

CH. HUTCHINSON.

ANDANTE.

1. O for a clo - ser walk with God! A calm and heavenly frame! A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!

2. Where is the bless-ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord? Where is the soul-re - freshing view Of Je - sus and his word?

3. What peaceful hours I then enjoyed! How sweet their memory still! But now I find an ach-ing void The world can nev - er fill.

PROVIDENCE. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way, His wonders to perform; He plants his footsteps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.

2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread Are big with mer - cy, and shall break With blessing on your head.

3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace; Be-hind a frowning prov - i - dence He hides a smil - ing face.

ALLEMANIA. C. M.

Arranged from WATFORD.

ANDANTE.

1. To thee, be - fore the dawning light, My gra - cious God, I pray; I med - i - tate thy name by night, And keep thy law by day.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. My spir - it faints to see thy grace; Thy prom - ise bears me up; And, while sal - va - tion long de - lays, Thy word supports my hope.

3. When midnight darkness veils the skies, I call thy words to mind; My tho'ts in warm de - vo-tion rise, And sweet accept - ance find.

SOLI. TUTTI.

BULLARD. C. M.

ANDANTE.

1. Al - mighty God, thy word is cast Like seed in - to the ground; Now let the dew of heaven descend, And righteous fruits abound.

2. Let not the foe of Christ and man This ho - ly seed remove; But give it root in eve - ry heart, To bring forth fruits of love.

BARNO. C. M.

N. E. SAVILLE.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Great Spirit, by whose mighty power All creatures live and move, On us thy be-ne - diction shower; In - spire our souls with love.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Hail, Source of light! arise and shine, All gloom and doubt dis - pel; Give peace and joy, for we are thine; In us for - ev - er dwell.

TUTTI.

3. From death to life our spir - its raise; Complete re - demption bring; New tongues impart to speak the praise Of Christ, our God and King.

BRIDGEWATER. C. M.

B. BROWN.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. O that thy statutes eve-ry hour Might dwell up-on my mind! Thence I de - rive a quickening power, And dai - ly peace I find.

2. To med-i - tate thy precepts, Lord, Shall be my sweet em-ploy; My soul shall ne'er forget thy word; Thy word is all my joy.

3. How would I run in thy commands, If thou my heart discharge From sin and Satan's hate-ful chains, And set my feet at large.

ELIJAH. C. M.

ANDANTE.

1. A glo - ry in thy word we find, When grace re-stores our sight; But sin has darkened all the mind, And veiled the heavenly light.

2. When God the Spir - it clears our view, How bright the doctrines shine; Their ho-ly fruits and sweetness show The Author is di - vine.

3. How blest are we with o - pen face To view thy glo - ry, Lord, And all thy im-age here to trace Reflect - ed in thy word!

BELLANO. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose breath our souls inspired; Loud and more loud the anthems raise, With grateful ardor fired.

2. Lift up to God the voice of praise, Whose goodness, passing tho't, Loads every moment as it flies, With ben-e - fits unsought.

3. Lift up to God the voice of praise, From whom salvation flows, Who sent his Son our souls to save From ev-er - lasting woes.

DOVE. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

CANTABILE.

1. The dove let loose in eastern skies, Re - turning fond - ly home, Ne'er stoops to earth her wing, nor flies Where i - dle warblers roam.

2. But high she shoots thro' air and light, A - bove all low de - lay, Where nothing earthly bounds her flight, Nor shadow dims her way.

RITARD.

3. *p* So grant me, Lord, from every snare Of sinful pas - sion free, A - loft, thro' faith's se - ren - er air, To urge my course to thee.

NOVARA. C. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. O God of mer-cy, hear my call; My load of guilt remove; Break down this sep-a - ra - ting wall That bars me from thy love.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Give me the presence of thy grace; Then my re - joicing tongue Shall speak a - loud thy righteous - ness, And make thy praise my song.

ELIOT. C. M. Double.

Arranged from MEHUL.

LARGHETTO ESPRESSIVO.

1. While thro' this changing world we roam, From infan - cy to age, Heaven is the Christian pilgrim's home, His rest at ev' - ry stage.

2. From earth his freed af - fections rise, To fix on things a - bove, Where all his hope of glo - ry lies, And love is per - fect love.

Thither his raptured tho'ts ascend, E - ter - nal joys to share; There his a - dor - ing spirit bends, While here he kneels in prayer.

Ah! there may we our treasure place, There let our hearts be found, That still where sin a - bounded, grace May more and more abound.

CALISTA. C. M.

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

1. Bright glories rush upon my sight, And charm my wondering eyes, The regions of immortal light, The beauties of the skies.

2. All hail, ye fair, celestial shores, Ye land of endless day; A rich delight your prospect pours, And drives my griefs a - way.

3. There's a delightful clearness now; My clouds of doubt are gone; Fled is my former darkness too; My fears are all withdrawn.

FRANCIA. C. M.

ALLEGRO.

Arranged from CALLCOTT.

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds obey his will, The winds obey his will; He speaks, and in the heavenly height The rolling sun stands still, The rolling sun stands still.

2. Rebel, ye waves, and o'er the land With threatening aspect roar, With threatening aspect roar; The Lord uplifts his awful hand, And chains you to the shore, And chains you to the shore.

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Ye winds of night, your force combine; Without his high behest, Without his high behest, Ye shall not, in the mountain pine, Disturb the sparrow's nest, Disturb the sparrow's nest.

SWANTON. S. M.

S. W. TUCKER.

MODERATO.

1. O Lord, thy perfect word Directs our steps a - right; Nor can all oth - er books afford Such pro - fit or de - light.

2. Ce - lestial light it sheds, To cheer this vale be - low; To distant lands its glo - ry spreads, And streams of mer - cy flow.

3. True wisdom it imparts; Commands our hope and fear; O, may we hide it in our hearts, And feel its influence there.

CONDESCENSION. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. O Lord, our heavenly King, Thy name is all di - vine; Thy glories round the earth are spread, And o'er the heavens they shine.

2. When to thy works on high I raise my wondering eyes, And see the moon, complete in light, A - dorn the evening skies.

3. When I survey the stars, And all their shin - ing forms, Lord, what is man, that worthless thing, A - kin to dust and worms?

ROCKVILLE. S. M.

Arranged from HANDEL.

CHORAL.

1. O, bless the Lord my soul; Let all with-in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa-vors are di-vine.

2. O, bless the Lord, my soul; Nor let his mercies lie For-got-ten in un-thank-ful-ness, And with-out prais-es die.

NORTON. S. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Arranged from COLSON.

1. And will the Judge de-scend? And must the dead a-rise? And not a sin-gle soul es-cape His all-dis-cern-ing eyes.

2. How will my heart en-dure The terrors of that day, When earth and heaven be-fore his face, As-tonished shrink a-way.

EARL. S. M.

ALLEGRO.

1. How sweet to bless the Lord, And in his prais-es join, With saints his good-ness to re-cord, And sing his power di-vine.

2. These sea-sons of de-light The dawn of glo-ry seem, Like rays of pure, ce-les-tial light, Which on our spir-its beam.

CHIPMAN. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO.

1. Our Captain leads us on; He beckons from the skies; He reaches out a starry crown, And bids us take the prize.

2. Be faithful un - to death, Partake my vic - to - ry, And thou shalt wear this glorious wreath, And thou shalt reign with me.

3. 'Tis thus the righteous Lord To eve - ry sol - dier saith; E - ter - nal life is the reward Of all vic - to-rious faith.

RADDIN. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

MODERATO.

1. The pi - ty of the Lord, To those that fear his name, Is such as ten - der parents feel; He knows our fee - ble frame.

2. He knows we are but dust, Scattered with eve - ry breath; His an - ger, like a rising wind, Can send us swift to death.

3. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morning flower; When blasting winds sweep o'er the field, It withers in an hour.

PEPPERELL. S. M.

ANDANTE.

1. How gen - tle God's commands! How kind his precepts are! Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust his constant care.

2. His boun - ty will pro - vide, His saints se - cure-ly dwell; That hand which bears cre - a - tion up Shall guard his children well.

3. Why should this anxious load Press down your wea - ry mind; O, seek your heavenly Father's throne, And peace and com - fort find.

WYMAN. S. M.

A. P. PERRY.

GENTLY,

1. Come to the house of prayer, O, ye af - flict - ed, come; The God of peace shall meet you there, He makes that house his home.

2. Ye a - ged hith - er come, For ye have felt his love; Soon shall your trembling tongues be dumb, Your lips for - get to move.

SCOTT. S. M.

ALLEGRETTO.

Arranged from KUCKEN.

1. Thy bounties, gracious Lord, With grat - i - tude we own; We praise thy provi - dential care, That showers its blessings down.

2. With joy thy people bring Their offerings round thy throne; With thankful souls, behold we pay A tribute of thine own.

3. O, may this sac-ri - fice, While at thy feet we bend, An o - dor of a sweet perfume, To thee, the Lord as - cend.

SMALL. S. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

S. W. TUCKER.

1. O for the death of those Who slumber in the Lord! O, be like theirs my last re - pose, Like theirs my last re - ward.

2. Their bodies in the ground, In si - lent hope, may lie, Till the last trumpet's joyful sound Shall call them to the sky.

3. Their ransomed spirits soar, On wings of faith and love, To meet the Saviour they a - dore, And reign with him a - bove.

SENTENZA. S. M.

W. J. WHITE.

ALLO. CON DOLORE.

1. And am I born to die? To lay this bo - dy down? And must my trembling spirit fly In - to a world unknown? In-to a world unknown?

2. Waked by the trumpet's sound, I from the grave must rise, And see the Judge with glory crowned, And see the flaming skies, And see the flaming skies.

3. How shall I leave my tomb? With triumph or re - gret? A fearful or a joyful doom, A curse or blessing meet? A curse or blessing meet?

REPENTANCE. S. M.

FLEBILE.

Arranged from T. FOWNES.

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let floods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from every eye.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. The Son of God in tears The wondering angels see; Be thou a - stonished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee.

3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin demands a tear; In heaven a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weeping there.

HYMN. "My soul, be on thy guard." S. M. Double.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

Allegro Maestoso.

1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are pressing hard To draw thee from the skies. O watch, and fight, and pray,

f

Unison.

2. Ne'er think the victory won, Nor lay thine armor down: Thy arduous work will not be done Till thou obtain thy crown. Fight on, my soul, till death

Cres. f

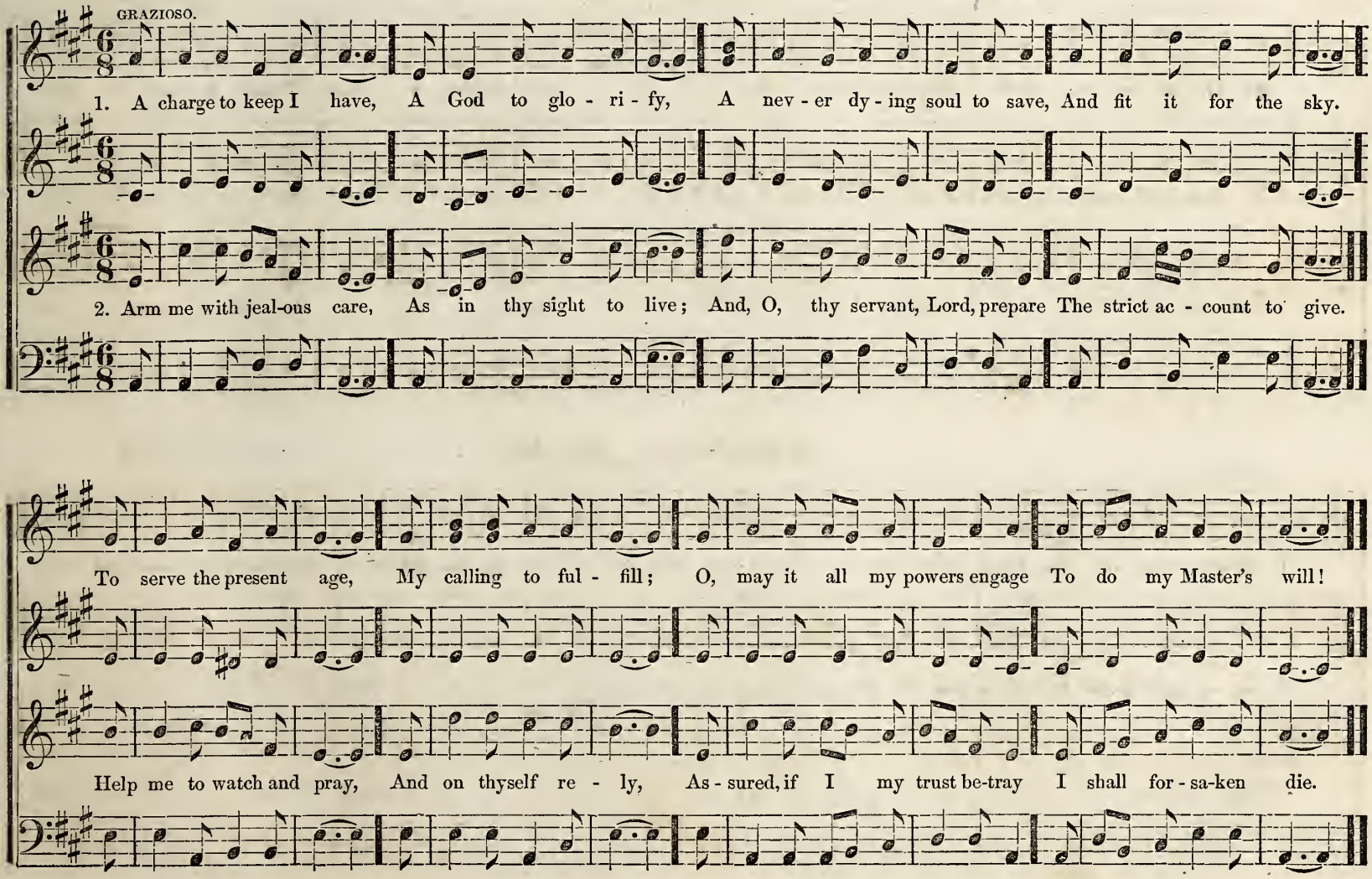
The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Renew it boldly eve - ry day, And help di - vine implore. di - vine implore, di - vine implore.
di - vine a - bode, di - vine a - bode.

Cres. f

And help divine im - plore, And help divine im - plore.

Shall bring thee to thy God; He'll take thee at thy parting breath, To his di - vine a - bode. To his di - vine a - - bode, To his di - vine a - - bode.

di - vine implore, di - vine implore.
di - vine a - bode, di - vine a - bode.


GRAZIOSO.
1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A nev - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
2. Arm me with jeal-ous care, As in thy sight to live; And, O, thy servant, Lord, prepare The strict ac - count to give.
To serve the present age, My calling to ful - fill; O, may it all my powers engage To do my Master's will!
Help me to watch and pray, And on thyself re - ly, As - sured, if I my trust be-tray I shall for - sa-ken die.

PETITION. S. M.

ANDANTE.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

1. My God, my prayer at - tend; O, bow thine ear to me, With - out a hope, without a friend, Without a help but thee.

2. O, guard my soul around; Which loves and trusts thy grace; Nor let the powers of hell con - found The hopes on thee I place.

3. Thy mer - cy I en - treat; Let mercy hear my cries, While, humbly waiting at thy seat, My dai - ly prayers a - rise.

SELMA. S. M.

CHORAL.

SCOTTISH MELODY.

1. Ye ser - vants of the Lord, Each in his of - fice wait; With joy o - - bey his heavenly word, And watch be - fore his gate.

2. Let all your lamps be bright, And trim the golden flame; Gird up your loins as in his sight, For aw - ful is his name.

3. Watch! 'Tis your Lord's command; And while we speak, he's near; Mark every sig - nal of his hand, And read - y all ap - pear.

HINGHAM. S. M.

CON ESPRESSIONE.

1. O, where shall rest be found—Rest for the wea-ry soul? 'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

3. Be - yond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove, Un - measured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

BELLA. S. M.

Arranged from BARKER.

ANDANTE.

1. And must this bo - dy die? This mor - tal frame de - cay? And must these active limbs of mine Lie mouldering in the clay.

2. God, my Redeem - er, lives, And of - ten, from the skies, Looks down, and watches all my dust, Till he shall bid it rise.

3. Ar - rayed in glo - rious grace Shall these vile bo - dies shine, And eve-ry shape, and eve - ry face, Look heavenly and di - vine.

ORTON. S. M.

L. M.

CHORAL.

1. O thou, whose mercy hears Con - trition's hum - ble sigh; Whose hand in - dul - gent wipes the tears From sor-row's weep - ing eye!

2. See, low be - fore thy throne, A wretched wand'rer mourn; Hast thou not bid me seek thy face? Hast thou not said, "re - turn?"

LEIGHTON. S. M.

C. BARKER.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. The Saviour kind - ly calls Our children to his breast; He folds them in his gra - cious arms; Him-self declares them blest.

2. "Let them approach," he cries, "Nor scorn their humble claim; The heirs of heaven are such as these; For such as these I came."

SACRIFICE. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Thy boun - ties, gra - cious Lord, With grat - i - tude we own; SOLI. We praise thy prov - i - den - tial care, TUTTI. That showers its blessings down.

2. With joy thy peo - ple bring Their offerings round thy throne; SOLI. With thankful souls, be - hold, we pay TUTTI. A trib - ute of thine own.

SCRIPTURE. S. M.

LEGATO. L. B. MARSHALL.

1. With humble heart and tongue, My God, to thee I pray; O, bring me now, while I am young, To thee, the living way.

2. Make an un - guarded youth The ob - ject of thy care; Help me to choose the way of truth, And fly from every snare.

3. My heart to fol - ly prone, Re - new by power di - vine; U - nite it to thy - self a - lone, And make me wholly thine.

WAKEFIELD. S. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. L. MARSHALL.

1. Blest are the pure in heart, For they shall see our God; The se - cret of the Lord is theirs; Their soul is his a - bode.

2. Still to the low - ly soul He doth himself im - part, And for his tem - ple and his throne Selects the pure in heart.

NIAGARA. S. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

ALLEGRO. UNISON.

1. O bless the Lord, my soul; Let all with - in me join, And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose favors are di - vine.

2. O. bless the Lord, my soul; Nor let his mercies lie For - got - ten in un - thankful-ness, And with - out praises die.

UNISON.

3. 'Tis he forgives thy sins; 'Tis he re - lieves thy pain; 'Tis he that heals thy sick - nesses, And gives thee strength again.

WINSHIP. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. Sow in the morn thy seed; At eve hold not thy hand; To doubt and fear give thou no heed; Broadcast it o'er the land;

2. And du - ly shall ap - pear, In verdure, beau - ty, strength, The ten-der blade, the stalk, the ear, And the full corn at length.

3. Thence, when the glorious end, The day of God, shall come, The an - gel - reapers shall descend, And heaven cry, "Harvest home."

BRIDGE. S. M.

Arranged from RICHARDS.

ANDANTE CON MOTO.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellowship of kindred minds Is like to that a - bove, Is like to that above.

2. Before our Father's throne We pour our ardent pray'rs; Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our comforts and our cares, Our comforts and our cares.

3. We share our mutual woes, Our mutual burdens bear; And oft - en for each oth-er flows The sympa - thizing tear, The sym-pathizing tear.

SOMERVILLE. S. M.

A. P. PERRY.

ANDANTE.

1. O, cease my wandering soul, On rest - less wing to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole Has not for thee a home.

2. Be - hold the ark of God; Be - hold the o - pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more.

3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest, And eve - ry longing sat - is - fied, With full sal - va - tion blest.

LUGANO. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. When sorrows round us roll, And com - forts we have none, Dear Sav - iour, say that thou art ours, And all our griefs are gone.

2. Is there no friend to cheer In times of deep dis - tress,—A smile from thee will help to bear, Or make the bur-den less.

3. Though in the gloomy vale Of death, we fear no harm, Sup - port - ed by thy power-ful grace, Re - clin - ing on thine arm.

PRAGUE. S. M.

Arranged from MENDELSSOHN.

CHORAL.

1. When, o - verwhelmed with grief, My heart with - in me dies, Help - less, and far from all re - lief, To heaven I lift mine eyes.

2. O, lead me to the Rock That's high a - bove my head, And make the cov - ert of thy wings My shel - ter and my shade.

3. With - in thy presence, Lord, For - ev - er I'll a - bide; Thou art the tower of my de - fence, The re - fuge where I hide.

BURGESS. S. M.

LEGATO.

1. How heavy is the night That hangs up - on our eyes, Till Christ, with his re - viv - ing light, O'er our dark souls a - rise!

2. Our guilty spirits dread To meet the wrath of Heaven; But in his righteousness arrayed, We see our sins for - given.

3. Un - ho - ly and impure Are all our tho'ts and ways; His hands in - fected na - ture cure, With sanc - ti - fy - ing grace.

SAWTELL. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Now is th'accept-ed time; Now is the day of grace; Now sinners, come, without de - lay, And seek the Saviour's face.

2. Now is th'accept-ed time; The Saviour calls to - day; To - morrow it may be too late; Then why should you de-lay?

3. Now is th'accept-ed time; The gos - pel bids you come, And every promise in his word, Declares there yet is room.

FEEDELE. S. M.

Arranged from SAWYER.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

SOLI. TUTTI. *f*

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come; Let thy bright beams a - rise; Dis-pel the sorrow from our minds, The dark - ness from our eyes.

2. Convince us all of sin; Then lead to Je - sus' blood, And to our wondering view re - veal The mer - cies of our God.

SOLI. TUTTI. *f*

3. Re-vive our drooping faith, Our doubts and fears re - move, And kindle in our breasts the flame Of nev - er dy - ing love.

PRECEPT. S. M.

Arranged from DR. SMITH.

ANDANTE.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. O God, to earth in - cline, With mercies from a - bove, And let thy presence round us shine With beams of heaven - ly love.

2. Thro' all the earth be - low Thy ways of grace pro - claim, Till distant na - tions hear and know The Saviour's bless - ed name.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Now let the world a - gree One gene - ral voice to raise, Till all mankind pre - sent to thee Their songs of grate - ful praise.

LOVEJOY. S. M.

LEGATO. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. O, where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul? 'Twere vain the ocean's depths to sound, Or pierce to ei - ther pole.

2. The world can nev-er give The bliss for which we sigh; 'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Beyond this vale of tears, There is a life a - bove, Unmeasured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

LESLIE. S. M.

D. O. SMITH.

LEGATO.

1. An - oth - er day is past, The hours for - ev - er fled, And time is bear-ing us a - way To min - gle with the dead.

2. Our minds in perfect peace Our Father's care shall keep; We yield to gen - tle slumber now, For thou can'st nev - er sleep.

3. How blessed, Lord, are they On thee se - cure - ly stayed! Nor shall they be in life alarmed, Nor be in death dismayed.

HARMON. S. M.

GEO. W. COPELAND.

SOPRANO OBLIGATO. ANDANTE CANTABILE.

1. O cease, my wand'ring soul, On rest - less wing to roam, All this wide world to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home, not for thee a home.
2. Be - hold the ark of God; Be - hold the o - pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more, rove, my soul, no more.
3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest; And eve - ry long - ing sat - is - fied, With full sal - vation blest, full sal - vation blest.

TENOR.

1. O, cease, my wand'ring soul, On restless wing to roam; All this wide world, to ei - ther pole, Has not for thee a home, not for thee a home.
2. Behold the ark of God; Behold the o - pen door; O, haste to gain that dear a - bode, And rove, my soul, no more, rove, my soul, no more.

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

3. There safe thou shalt a - bide, There sweet shall be thy rest, And every longing sat - is - fied, With full salvation blest, full salva - tion blest.

BASS.

TRIBUTE. S. M.

A. P. PERRY.

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

1. Thy bounties, gra - cious Lord, With grat - i - tude we own; We praise thy prov - i - dential care, That showers its bless-ings down.
2. With joy thy peo - ple bring Their offerings round thy throne; With thankful souls, be - hold, we pay A trib - ute of thine own.
3. O, may this sac - ri - fice, While at thy feet we bend, An o - dor of a sweet perfume, To thee, the Lord, as - cend.

HEARD. L. P. M.

ALLEGRO.

1. How rich thy gifts, Al - mighty King! From thee our pub-lic blessings spring: Th' extended trade, the fruitful skies, The treas - ures lib - er - ty be - stows.

SOLI.

2. Here commerce spreads the wealthy store, Which pours from eve - ry for - eign shore; Science and art their charms display; Re - lig - ion teach - es us to raise

UNISON.

Th' eter - nal joys the gos - pel shows, All from thy boundless goodness rise.

TUTTI.

Our voi - ces to our Maker's praise, As truth and conscience point the way.

LIVINGSTON. L. P. M.

WM. RICHARDSON.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Great God, beneath whose piercing eye The world's ex - tend - ed kingdoms lie;

2. To thee, with grateful hearts we raise, The tribute of ex - ult - ing praise.

We bow be - fore thy heaven - ly throne; Thy favoring smile upholds them all: Thine anger smites them, and they fall; Thy power we see, thy great - ness own.

TUTTI.

SOLI.

Our coun - try's Guardian, Guide, and Friend; Preserved by thee for a - ges past, For ages let thy kindness last, And e'er thy sheltering care ex - tend.

PRATT. L. P. M.

W. J. WHITE.

ALLEGRO.

1. Great God, beneath whose piercing eye The world's ex - tended kingdoms lie, We bow before thy heavenly throne; Thy favoring smile upholds them all;

SOLI.

2. To thee, with grateful hearts, we raise The tri - bute of ex - ulting praise, Our country's Guardian, Guide and Friend; Preserved by thee for a - ges past,

TUTTI.

Thine an - ger smites them, and they fall; Thy power we see, thy greatness own.

For a - ges let thy kindness last, And e'er thy sheltering care ex-tend.

PROSPERITY. L. P. M.

ALLEGRO ANIMATO.

Arranged from FAWCETT.

1. How rich thy gifts, Al - mighty King! From thee our pub - lic

2. Here commerce spreads the wealthy store, Which pours from every

blessings spring; Th'extended trade, the fruitful skies, The treasures liber - ty be - stows, Th'e - ter - nal joys the gospel shows, All from thy boundless goodness rise.

foreign shore; Science and art their charm display; Religion teaches us to raise Our voices to our Maker's praise, As truth and conscience point the way.

MOSCHELES. C. P. M.

Arranged by L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. O thou that hear'st the prayer of faith, Wilt thou not save a soul from death That casts it - self on thee?

2. Slain in the guil - ty sin - ner's stead, His spot - less righteous - ness I plead, And his a - vail - ing blood;

3. Then save me from e - ter - nal death; The spir - it of a - dop - tion breathe; His con - so - la - tions send.

I have no ref - uge of my own, But fly to what my Lord has done And suf - fered once for me.

That righteousness my robe shall be; That mer - it shall a - tone for me, And bring me near to God.

By him some word of life im - part, And sweet - ly whis - per to my heart, "Thy Ma - ker is thy Friend."

BERNARDSTON. C. P. M.

D. A. WINSLOW.

ALLEGRO.

1. O God, my in-most soul con-vert, And deep-ly on my thoughtful heart E-ter-nal things im-press; Cause me to feel their sol-emn weight,

2. Be-fore me place, in dread ar-ray, The pomp of that tre-mendous day, When thou with clouds shalt come To judge the nations at thy bar;

And tremble on the brink of fate, And wake to righteousness.

And tell me Lord, shall I be there To meet a joy-ful doom.

CLYDE. C. P. M.

B. BROWN.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. O, could we speak the matchless worth, O, could we sound the glo-ries forth,

2. We'd sing the precious blood he spilt, Our ran-som from the dread-ful guilt,

Which in our Saviour shine, We'd soar, and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga-briel, while he sings, In notes al-most di-vine.

SOLI. TUTTI.

Of sin and wrath di-vine; We'd sing his glorious righteous-ness, In which all-per-fect heavenly dress We shall for-ev-er shine.

TRUST. C. P. M.

ANDANTE. Arranged from ROSSINI.

1. When thou, my righteous Judge shalt come To take thy ransomed peo - ple home, Shall I a - mong them stand? Shall such a worthless worm as I,

2. I love to meet thy peo - ple now, Be - fore thy feet with them to bow, Tho' vil - est of them all; But—can I bear the piercing tho't?

Who sometimes am a - fraid to die, Be found at thy right hand?

What if my name should be left out, When thou for them shalt call?

CREATION. S. P. M. or 6s & 10s.

ALLEGRO. Arranged from HAYDN.

S.P.M. 1. Let floods and nations rage, And all their pow'rs engage,

6s &10s. 2. No war nor battle sound, Was heard the earth around,

Let swelling tides assault the skies; The terrors of thy frown Shall calm their fury down; Thy throne for - ev - er stands on high.

No hostile chiefs to furious combat ran, But peaceful was the night In which the Prince of Light His reign of peace upon the earth began.

CENTOVALLI. S. P. M.

ALLEGRETTO. Arranged from R. REED.

1. How pleasant 'tis to see Kindred and friends agree, Each in his proper station move, And each fulfill his part, With sym - pa - thizing heart, In all the cares of life and love!

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Like fruitful showers of rain, That water all the plain, Descending from the neighboring hills, Such streams of pleasure roll Thro' every friendly soul, Where love, like heavenly dew, distills.

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

TRANQUILITY. S. H. M.

L. M.

ANDANTINO. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. This place is holy ground, World, with its cares away; A holy solemn stillness round This lifeless, mould'ring clay; Nor pain, nor grief, Nor anxious fear Can reach the peaceful sleeper here.

2. Behold the bed of death, The pale and mortal clay; Heard ye the sob of parting breath? Mark'd ye the eye's last ray? No: life so sweetly ceased to be, It lapsed in immortality.

3. Why mourn the pious dead? Why sorrows swell our eyes? Can sighs recall the spirit fled? Shall vain regrets arise? Tho' death has caused this altered mien, In heaven the ransomed soul is seen.

WILLCOTT. C. H. M.

L. M.

ANDANTINO.

1. O what is life? 'tis like a flow'r That blossoms and is gone;
It flourish - es its lit - tle hour, With all its beauty on;
Death comes, and like a wintry day, It cuts the love - ly flow'r a-way.

2. O what is life? 'tis like the bow That glistens in the sky;
We love to see its colors glow; But, while we look, they die;
Life fails as soon; to - day, 'tis here; To-morrow it may dis - appear.

UNISON.

CANARIES. C. H. M.

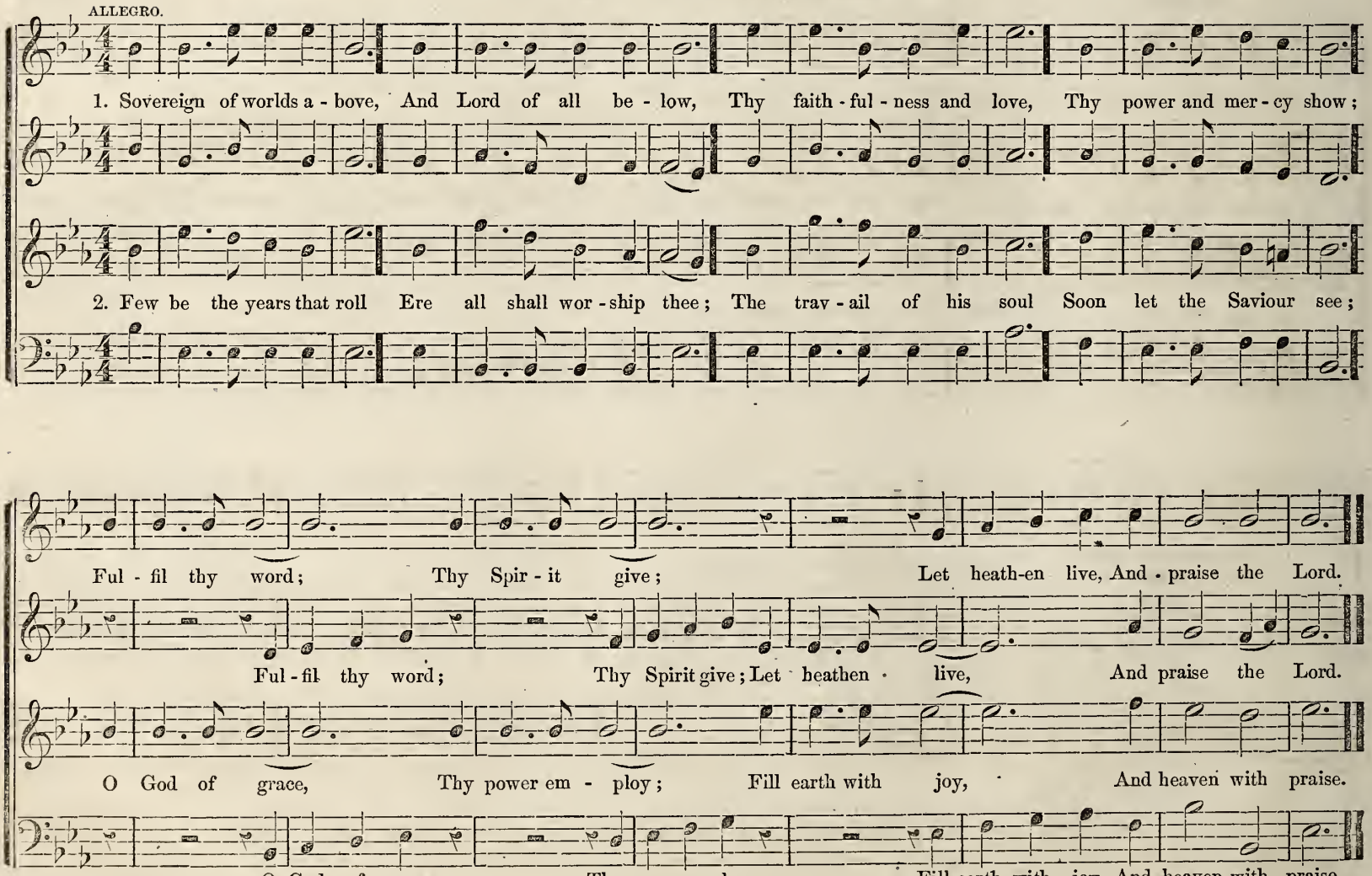
L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. When I can trust my all with God, In tri - al's fear - ful hour,
Bow all resigned beneath his rod, And bless his sparing power,
A joy springs up amid distress, A fountain in the wilder - ness.

2. O to be brought to Jesus' feet, Tho' tri - als fix me there,
Is still a priv - ilege most sweet, For he will hear my prayer;
Tho' sighs and tears its language be, The Lord is nigh to answer me.

3. O blessed be the hand that gave, Still blessed when it takes;
Blessed be he who smites to save, Who heals the heart he breaks;
Per - fect and true are all his ways, Whom heaven adores and death obeys.


ALLEGRO.
1. Sovereign of worlds a - bove, And Lord of all be - low, Thy faith - ful - ness and love, Thy power and mer - cy show;
2. Few be the years that roll Ere all shall wor - ship thee; The trav - ail of his soul Soon let the Saviour see;
Ful - fil thy word; Thy Spir - it give; Let heath-en live, And - praise the Lord.
Ful - fil thy word; Thy Spirit give; Let heathen live, And praise the Lord.
O God of grace, Thy power em - ploy; Fill earth with joy, And heaven with praise.
O God of grace, Thy power employ; Fill earth with joy, And heaven with praise.

ALLEGRETTO CON SPIRITO.

1. Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni - ver - sal Lord; The sovereign King of kings; And be his name a - dored.

2. How mighty is his hand! What won - ders hath he done! He formed the earth and seas, And spread the heavens a - lone.

3. He sent his on - ly Son, To save us from our woe; From darkness, sin, and death, And eve - ry hurt - ful foe.

His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have end - less praise.
Thy mer - cy, Lord, Shall still en - dure; And ev - er sure A - bides thy word.

His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have end - less praise.
Thy mer - cy Lord, Shall still en-dure; And ev - er sure A - bides thy word.

His power and grace Are still the same; And let his name Have end - less praise.
Thy mer - cy Lord, Shall still en - dure; And ev - er sure A - bides thy word.

(May be repeated.)

HALLELUJAH. H. M.

D. O. SMITH.

ALLEGRO.

1. Ye boundless realms of joy, Ex - alt your Maker's name: His praise your songs em - ploy A - bove the star - ry frame;

2. Let all a - dore the Lord, And praise his ho - ly name; By whose al - migh - ty word They all from noth - ing came;

SOLI. Your voi - ces raise, Ye cher - u - bim And ser - a - phim, To sing his praise,

TUTTI. Your voices raise, Ye cher - u - bim And ser - a - phim, To sing his praise.

And all shall last, From changes free; His firm de - cree Stands ev - er fast,

And all shall last, From changes free; His firm de - cree Stands ev - er fast.

LYRE. H. M.

Arranged by L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

f

1. Hark! what celestial sounds, What music fills the air! Soft warbling to the morn, It strikes the ravished ear; Now all is still, Now wild it floats In tuneful notes, Loud, sweet, and shrill, Loud, &c.

f

2. Th' angelic hosts descend, With harmony divine: See how from heav'n they bend, And in full chorus join; 'Fear not,' say they; 'Great joy we bring: Jesus, your King, Is born to-day,' Is, &c.

BARRETT. H. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts retire, And wakes the lovely spring!

Bright suns a -

How pleasing is the voice Of God, our heavenly King, Who bids the frosts retire, And wakes the lovely spring!

Bright suns a -

Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind blows..... And beauty glows Thro' earth and skies.

rise,..... The mild wind blows,

Bright suns a - rise, The mild wind blows..... And beauty glows Thro' earth and skies.

f

rise..... The mild wind blows, And Beauty glows..... Thro' earth and skies.

SNOW. H. M.

GEO. SHELL.

ALLEGRO.

1. Hail, ev - er - last-ing Spring! Ce - les - tial Fountain, hail! Thy streams sal - va - tion bring; Thy waters nev - er fail; Still they en - dure, And still they flow,

2. Blest be his wounded side, And blest his bleeding heart, Who all in anguish died, Such fa - vors to im - part: His sa - cred blood Shall make us clean,

CARTER. H. M.

Arranged from RIPPON.

ALLEGRO.

1. O Zi - on, tune thy voice, And raise thy hands on high; Tell all the earth thy joys,

2. He gilds thy mourning face With beams that can - not fade; His all - re - splendant grace

For all our woe A sovereign cure.

From eve - ry sin, And fit for God.

And boast sal - va - tion nigh; Cheer - ful in God, A - rise and shine, While rays di - vine Stream far a - broad.

He pours a - round thy head; The na - tions round Thy form shall view, With lus - tre new di - vine - ly crowned.

COTTERILL. H. M.

ALLEGRO.

1. Awake, ye saints, awake, And hail the sacred day; In loftiest songs of praise, Your joyful homage pay; Come bless the day That God hath blest, The type of heaven's Eternal rest.

2. On this auspicious morn, The Lord of life arose, And burst the bars of death, And vanquished all our foes; And now he pleads Our cause above, And reaps the fruit Of all his love.

3. All hail, triumphant Lord! Heav'n with hosannas rings; And earth in humbl'r strains, Thy praise responsive sings, Worthy the Lamb, That once was slain, Thro' endless years To live and reign.

UNISON.

FOGG. 7s.

ANDANTINO CON MOTO.

Arranged from GLOVER.

Ral.

1. For a season called to part, Let us now ourselves commend To the gracious eye and heart Of our ev - er - pres-ent Friend.

2. Je - sus, hear our humble prayer; Ten-der Shepherd of thy sheep, Let thy mercy and thy care All our souls in safe - ty keep.

Ral.

3. In thy strength may we be strong; Sweeten eve - ry cross and pain; And our wasting lives prolong, Till we meet on earth a - gain.

ESTHER. 7s.

ANDANTE. Arranged from ROSSINI.

1. Bro-ther tho' from yon - der sky Com - eth nei - ther voice nor cry, Yet we know for thee to - day Eve - ry pain has passed a - way.

2. Not for thee shall tears be given, Child of God, and heir of heaven; For he gave thee sweet re - lease; Thine the Christian's death of peace.

LONDRA. 7s.

BASS SOLO. MODERATO. Arranged from HORSLEY.

1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now; At thy feet we hum - bly bow; TUTTI. O, do not our suit dis - dain; Shall we seek thee, Lord, in vain.

mf ORGAN. *p*

BELLEVUE. 7s.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. CH. ZEUNER.

1. High, in yon-der realms of light, Dwell the raptured saints a - bove, *p* Far be - yond our fee-ble sight, *f* Hap - py in Im - manuel's love.

2. Pilgrims in this vale of tears, Once they knew, like us be - low, *p* Gloomy doubts, dis - tressing fears, *f* Torturing pain, and hea - vy woe.

TWILIGHT. 7s.

T. H. TANNER.

ANDANTE.

1. Softly fades the twilight ray Of the ho - ly Sabbath day, Gently as life's setting sun, When the Christian's course is run.

2. Night her sol - emn mantle spreads O'er the earth as daylight fades; All things tell of calm re-pose At the ho-ly Sabbath's close.

3. Peace is on the world a-broad; 'Tis the ho - ly peace of God, Symbol of the peace within When the spir - it rests from sin.

COVERLY. 7s.

GEO. W. COPELAND.

SOPRANO OBLIGATO.
CANTABILE.

1. Morning breaks up - on the tomb; Jesus scatters all its gloom; Day of triumph! thro' the skies, See the glorious Saviour rise.

TENOR.

2. Ye who are of death a - fraid, Triumph in the scattered shade; Drive your anxious cares away; See the place where Jesus lay.

SOPRANO and ALTO.

3. Christian, dry your flow - ing tears; Chase your un-be - lieving fears; Look on his de - serted grave; Doubt no more his power to save.

BASS.

BOHEMIA. 7s.

Arranged from BRAHAM.

ANDANTINO.

1. Soft-ly now the light of day, Fades upon my sight a - way; Free from care, from labor free, Lord, we would com - mune with thee; Lord, we would commune with thee.

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Soon for us the light of day Shall forev - er pass a - way; Then, from from sin and sorrow free, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee, Take us, Lord, to dwell with thee.

SOLI. TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI.

ROCK ISLAND. 7s.

GEO. W. COPELAND.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

f

1. Angels roll the rock a - way; Death yield up thy mighty prey: See! he ris - es from the tomb—Ris-es with im - mor - tal bloom.

2. 'Tis the Saviour; seraphs, raise Your triumphant shouts of praise; Let the earth's re - mot - est bound Hear the joy - in - spir - ing sound.

f

3. Lift, ye saints, lift up your eyes; Now to glo - ry see him rise; Hosts of an - gels on the road Hail and sing th' in - car - nate God.

CELANO. 7s.

L. MARSHALL.

CHORAL.

1. On that great, that aw - ful day, This vain world shall pass a - way, And be - fore the Ma - ker stand All the creatures of his hand.

2. Then shall all the nations meet At th' e - ter-nal judgment seat, And, unveiled be - fore his eye, All the works of man shall lie.

LINCOLN. 7s.

MENDELSSOHN.

CHORAL.

1. Wide, ye heavenly gates, un - fold, Closed no more by death and sin; Lo! the conquering Lord behold; Let the King of glo - ry in.

2. Hark! th'angel - ic host in - quire, Who is he, th' almighty King? Hark again! the answering choir Thus in strains of triumph sing.

BANGOR. 7s.

S. W. TUCKER.

CHORAL.

1. They who on the Lord re - ly, Safely dwell, tho' danger's nigh; Wide his sheltering wings are spread O'er each faithful servant's head.

2. Vain temp-tation's wi - ly snare; Christians are Je - hovah's care; Harmless flies the shaft by day, Or in darkness wings its way.

BATCHELDER. 7s.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. When be-fore thy throne we kneel, Fill'd with awe and ho - ly fear, Teach us, O our God, to feel All thy sa - cred presence near.

2. Check each proud and wand'ring tho't When on thy great name we call; Man is naught, is less than naught; Thou, our God, art all in all.

3. Weak, im - perfect crea - tures, we In this vale of darkness dwell, Yet presume to look to thee 'Midst thy light in - ef - fa - ble.

SHERMAN. 7s.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO.

1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as migh - ty thun-ders roar, Or the ful-ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore.

2. See, Je - ho - vah's ban-ner furled; Sheathed his sword; he speaks, 'tis done! Now the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of his Son.

3. He shall reign from pole to pole With su - preme, un - bounded sway; He shall reign, when, like a scroll, Yonder heaven's have passed away.

KEBBY. 7s. or 8s & 7s.

ANDANTINO. Arranged from VACCAI.

1. Far from mortal cares retreating, Sordid hopes and vain desires, Here, our willing footsteps meeting, Eve - ry heart to heaven as - pires.

2. From the fount of glory beaming, Light celestial cheers our eyes, Mercy from above proclaiming Peace and pardon from the skies.

3. Who may share this great salvation? Every pure and humble mind, Every kindred, tongue, and nation, From the stains of guilt re - fined.

HOPKINS. 7s.

LEGATO. Arranged from ROSSINI.

1. Sinners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Maker, asks you why; God, who did your being give, Made you with himself to live?

2. Sinners, turn; why will ye die? God, your Saviour, asks you why; Will ye not in him believe? He has died that ye might live.

3. Will you let him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain? Why, unpardoned sinners, why Will ye slight his grace and die?

SPRING. 7s.

ALLEGRO. Arranged from REICHARDT.

1. Pleasing spring a - gain is here, Trees and fields in bloom ap - pear; Hark! the birds with artless lays, Warble their Cre - a - tor's praise; Warble their Cre - a - tor's praise.

STRADA. 7s.

ANDANTE. Arranged from CH. ZEUNER.

SOLI.

1. Suppliant, lo! thy children bend, Father, for thy blessing now; Thou canst teach us, guide, de - fend, We are weak, al - migh - ty thou.

2. With the word thy peace im - parts, Be the taught and teachers blest: In our lives, and in our hearts, Fa - ther, be thy law impressed.

SOLI. TUTTI.

TELEMAN'S CHANT. 7s.

ALLEGRO. CH. ZEUNER.

1. Christ, the Lord is ris'n to - day, Sons of men and an - gels say; Raise your songs of triumph high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply.

UN POCO STACCATO.

DEIGN. 7s.

ANDANTE. Arranged from NEUKOMM.

1. Weeping sinners, dry your tears; Jesus on the throne appears; Mer - cy comes with balmy wing, Bids you his salva - tion sing.

2. Peace he brings you by his death, Peace he speaks with every breath; Can you slight such heavenly charms? Flee, O flee to Je - sus' arms.

RELY. 7s.

ANDANTE. Arranged from COOKE.

1. They who on the Lord re - ly, Safely dwell, tho' danger's nigh; Wide his sheltering wings are spread O'er each faith - ful servant's head.

2. Vain temp-tation's wi - ly snare; Christians are Jehovah's care; Harmless flies the shaft by day, Or in dark - ness wings its way.

3. When they wake, or when they sleep, Angel guards their vigils keep; Death and danger may be near; Faith and love have nought to fear.

CONCORDIA. 7s.

A. P. PERRY.

ALLEGRO.

1. Morning breaks up - on the tomb; Jesus scatters all its gloom; Day of triumph! thro' the skies, See the glorious Saviour rise.

2. Ye who are of death a - fraid; Triumph in the scattered shade; Drive your anxious cares away; See the place where Jesus lay.

CONSOLATION. 8s & 7s.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1. Ho - ly source of conso - lation, Light and life thy grace imparts; Vis - it us in thy compassion; Guide our minds and fill our hearts.

2. Heavenly blessings, without measure, Thou canst bring us from above; Lord, we ask that heavenly treasure, Wisdom, ho - li-ness and love.

MORNING SONG. 7s.

CHORAL.

Arranged from A. THOMAS.

1. Thou that dost my life pro - long, Kindly aid my morning song; Thankful from my couch I rise, To the God that rules the skies.

2. Thou didst hear my evening cry; Thy pre - serving hand was nigh; Peaceful slumbers thou hast shed, Grateful to my weary head.

ENTREATY. 7s.

A. P. PERRY.

ANDANTE.

1. Sinner rouse thee from thy sleep, Wake, and o'er thy fol - ly weep; Raise thy spir - it dark and dead, Je - sus waits his light to shed.

2. Wake from sleep, arise from death, See the bright and liv - ing path; Watchful tread that path; be wise; Leave thy fol - ly, seek the skies.

BATHURST. 7s.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE E DOLCE.

1. Ho - ly spir - it, from on high, Bend o'er us a pitying eye; Now refresh the drooping heart; Bid the power of sin de-part.

2. Light up eve-ry deep re - cess, Of our heart's un - god - li - ness; Show us eve - ry devious way Where our steps have gone astray.

3. Teach us, with re - pentant grief, Humbly to im - plore re - lief; Then the Saviour's blood reveal, And our broken spirits heal.

HYDE. 7s. or 8s & 7s.

J. S. BUCK.

CHORAL.

1. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glory, There for - ev - er to a - bide; All the heavenly host a-dore thee, Seated at thy Father's side.

2. There for sinners thou art pleading; There thou dost our place prepare; Ev-er for us in - ter-ceding, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.

EDLEY. 7s.

D. O. SMITH.

ANDANTE.

1. Lord, my times are in thy hand; All my fondest hopes have planned, To thy wisdom I resign, And would make thy purpose mine.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Thou my dai - ly task shalt give; Day by day to thee I live; So shall ad - ded years fulfil, Not my own, my Father's will.

BOWRING. 7s.

D. O. SMITH.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. When before thy throne we kneel, Filled with awe and holy fear, Teach us, O our God, to feel All thy sa - cred presence near.

2. Check each proud and wandering tho't When on thy great name we call; Man is naught, is less than naught; Thou, our God, art all in all.

ARONA. 7s.

Arranged from HAYDN.

ANDANTINO.

1. Gently fall the dews of eve, Rais-ing still the languid flowers; Sweet-ly flow the tears that grieve O'er a mourner's stricken hours.

2. Blessed tears and dews that yet Lift us near-er un-to heav'n! Let us still his praise re-peat, Who in mer-cy all hath given.

COOKE. 7s.

Arranged from COOKE.

ANDANTINO.

1. Toil-ing thro' the livelong night, Faint, un-certain of his way, How the traveller hails the light, Herald of the com-ing day.

2. Thus, when fraud and rapine threw O'er the world their cloud a-far, On the good man's raptured view, Broke the dawn of Judah's star.

3. Tears of joy and grat-i-tude Hailed the Baptist's na-tal morn, For the heavenly light renewed, For a-noth-er prophet born.

URWICK. 8s & 7s.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. Arranged from LINLEY.

1. O thou Sun of glorious splendor, Shine with healing in thy wing; Chase away these shades of darkness; Holy light and comfort bring.

2. Let the heralds of salvation Round the world with joy proclaim, Death and hell are spoiled and vanquished, Thro' the great Immanuel's name.

3. Take thy power, almighty Saviour; Claim the nations for thine own; Reign, thou Lord of life and glory, Till each heart becomes thy throne.

FESSENDEN. 7s.

ANDANTE SOSTENUTO. Arranged from CONCONE.

1. When before thy throne we kneel, Filled with awe and ho - ly fear, Teach us, O our God, to feel All thy sa - cred presence near.

2. Check each proud and wandering tho't When on thy great name we call; Man is naught, is less than naught; Thou, our God, art all in all.

3. Weak, im-perfect creatures, we In this vale of darkness dwell, Yet presume to look to thee 'Midst thy light in - ef - fa - ble.

CRANBOURN. 7s, or 8 & 7s.

1. Lord of heav'n, and earth, and ocean, Hear us from thy bright a - bode, While our hearts, with true devotion, Own their great and gracious God.

2. Health and eve - ry need-ed blessing Are thy bounteous gifts a - lone; Comforts un - deserved possessing, Here we bend before thy throne.

3. Thee, with humble ad - o - ration, Lord, we praise for mercies past; Still to this most favored nation May those mercies ev-er last.

REVELATION. 8 & 7s.

Arranged from CONCONE.

LEGATO.

1. Saviour, breathe an evening blessing Ere repose our spirits seal; Sin and want we come confess - ing; Thou canst save and thou canst heal.

2. Tho' destruction walk around us, Tho' the arrows past us fly, Angel guards from thee surround us; We are safe, if thou art nigh.

3. Tho' the night be dark and dreary, Darkness cannot hide from thee; Thou art he who, never wea-ry, Watchest where thy peo - ple be.

WHITCOMB. 8s & 7s.

ANDANTE.

E. HOBART.

1. Crown his head with endless blessing, Who, in God the Father's name, With compassion nev - er ceasing, Comes sal-vation to proclaim.

2. Lo, Je-hovah, we adore thee, Thee, our Saviour, thee, our God, From thy throne let beams of glory Shine thro' all the world abroad.

3. Je - sus, thee our Saviour hailing, Thee our God in praise we own; Highest honors, nev - er failing, Rise e - ternal round thy throne.

WHITIER. 8s & 7s.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.
CHORAL.

Arranged from CONCONE.

1. Brother, rest from sin and sorrow; Death is o'er and life is won; On thy slumber dawns no morrow; Rest; thine earthly race is run.

2. Brother, wake; the night is waning; Endless day is round thee poured; Enter thou the rest remaining For the people of the Lord.

3. Brother, wake; for He who loved thee, He who died that thou mightst live, He who graciously approved thee, Waits thy crown of joy to give.

COMMISSION. 8s & 7s.

ANDANTE CON MOTO.

Arranged from DONIZETTI.

1. Je - sus, mighty King in Zi - on, Thou a - lone our Guide shalt be; Thy commission we re - ly on; We would follow none but thee.

2. As an emblem of thy passion, And thy victory o'er the grave, We, who know thy great sal-va-tion, Are baptized beneath the wave.

3. Fearless of the world's de - spising, We the ancient path pursue, Buried with our Lord, and rising To a life di-vine - ly new.

HUMBLE. 8s & 7s.

POCO LENTO.

Arranged from NAUMANN.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Humble souls, who seek salvation, Thro' the Lamb's redeeming blood, Hear the voice of reve - lation; Tread the path that Je - sus trod.

2. Hear the blest Redeemer call you; Listen to his heavenly voice; Dread no ills that can befall you, While you make his ways your choice.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. Plainly here his footsteps tracing; Follow him without de - lay, Gladly his command embracing; Lo! your Captain leads the way.

ABBOTT. 8s & 7s.

GEO. W. COPELAND.

VERY BOLD.

1. Lo! the Lord Je - ho - vah liv - eth! He's my rock! I bless his name; He, my God, sal - vation giv - eth; All ye lands ex - alt his fame.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Worship, hon - or, power, and blessing, Thou art worthy to re - ceive; Loudest prais - es, without ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.

LITCHFIELD. 8s & 7s.

ANDANTE. Arranged from ABT.

1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death, Come, and by thy - self re - veal - ing, Dis - si - pate the clouds be - neath.

2. Thou, new heaven and earth's Crea - tor, In our deepest darkness rise: Scattering all the night of na - ture, Pouring day up - on our eyes.

OCEAN. 8s & 7s.

ANDANTINO. Arranged by L. M.

1. Lord of heaven, and earth, and o - cean, Hear us from thy bright a - bode, While our hearts, with true de - vo - tion, Own their great and gra - cious God.

2. Health and eve - ry need - ful blessing Are thy bounteous gifts a - lone; Comforts un - de - served pos-sess - ing, Here we bend be - fore thy throne.

SALMINA. 8s & 7s.

ANDANTINO. Arranged by L. M.

1. Hail, thou long expected Jesus, Born to set thy peo - ple free! From our sins and fears release us; Let us find our rest in thee.

2. Israel's strength and consolation, Hope of all the saints, thou art; Long desired of eve - ry nation, Joy of eve - ry waiting heart.

3. Born thy people to de - liver, Born a child, yet God our King, Born to reign in us for - ev-er, Now thy gracious kingdom bring.

GLOVER. 8s & 7s.

ANDANTE. Arranged from GLOVER.

1. Sister, thou wast mild and lovely, Gentle as the summer breeze, Pleasant as the air of evening When it floats a - mong the trees.

2. Peaceful be thy silent slumber, Peaceful in the grave so low; Thou no more wilt join our number; Thou no more our songs shalt know.

3. Dearest sis - ter, thou hast left us; Here thy loss we deeply feel; But 'tis God that hath bereft us, He can all our sorrows heal.

STELLA. 7s, 6 lines.

Altered from S. STANLEY.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Lo! the eastern magi rise, At a signal in the skies, Brighter than the brightest gem, Shines the star of Bethlehem, Brighter than the brightest gem, Shines the star of Bethlehem.

f

NEWPORT. 8s & 7s.

D. H. NORRIS.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Come, thou Fount of eve - ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; Streams of mer-cy nev - er ceas-ing, Call for cease - less songs of praise.

2. Teach me some me - lo - dious measure, Sung by raptured saints above; Fill my soul with sa - cred pleasure, While I sing re - deeming love.

JUDAS. 8s & 7s.

Arranged from HANDEL.

LARGHETTO.

1. Ho - ly source of con - so - la-tion, Light and life thy grace imparts; Vis - it us in thy com-pas - sion; Guide our minds, and fill our hearts.

2. Heavenly blessings, with - out measure, Thou canst bring us from a - bove; Lord, we ask that heavenly treasure, Wis-dom, ho - li - ness, and love.

GREENOCK. 7s, 6 lines.

ANDANTE.

DA CAPO.

FINE.

1. From the cross up - lift - ed high, Where the Saviour deigns to die, What me-lodious sounds we hear, Bursting on the ravished ear!—
"Love's redeeming work is done; Come and we-come, sin - ner, come."

2. "Sprinkled now with blood the throne, Why beneath thy burdens groan? On my pierced bo - dy laid, Justice owns the ran - som paid;
Bow the knee, embrace the Son; Come and welcome, sin - ner come."

FINE.

3. "Spread for thee, the fes - tal board See with rich - est dain - ties stored; To thy Father's bo - som prest, Yet a - gain a child con - fessed,
Never from his house to roam, Come and welcome, sin - ner, come."

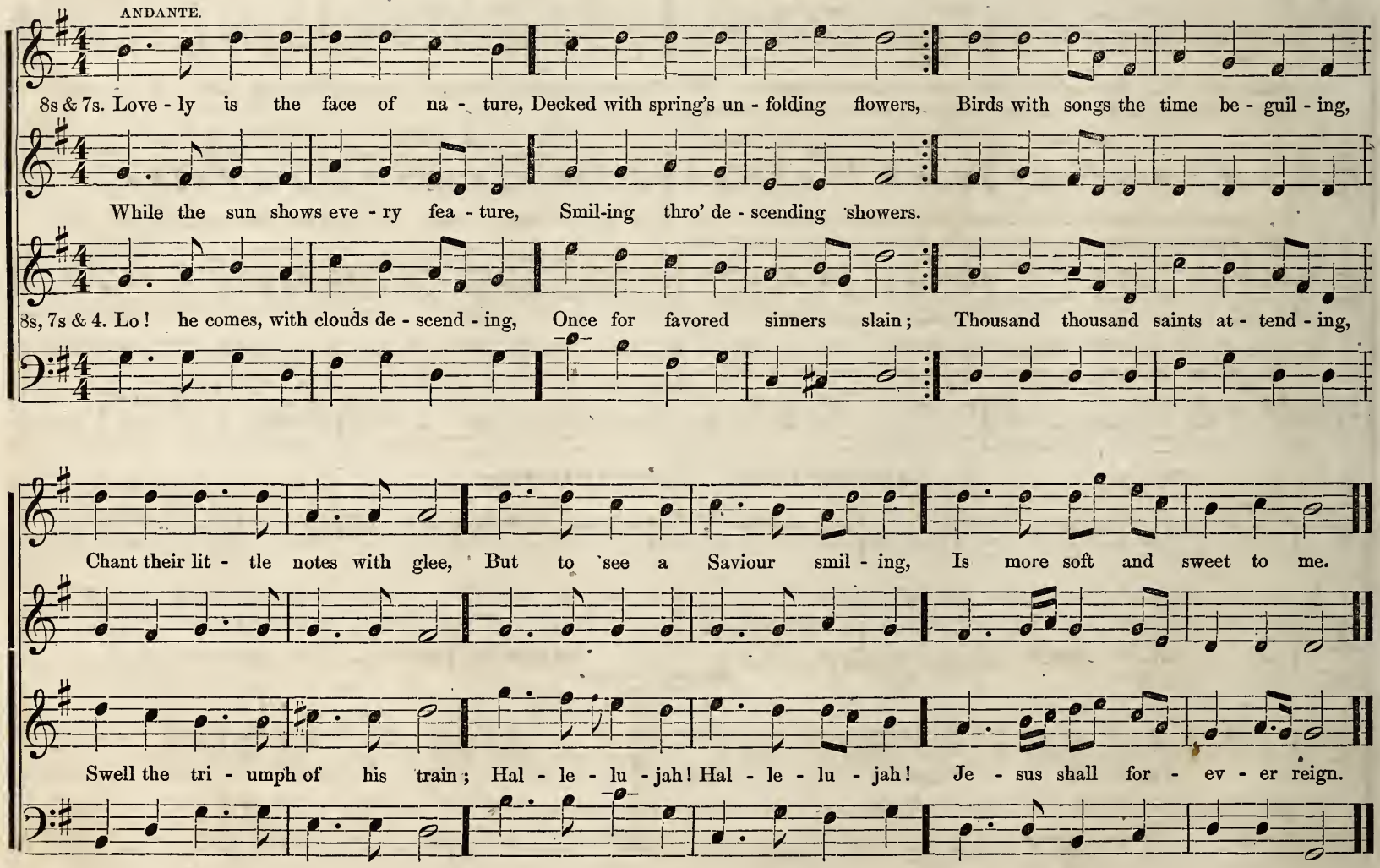
LAMSON. 7s, 6 lines.

LEGATO.

Arranged by L. M.

1. Weary sinner, keep thine eyes On th' atoning Sacrifice; View him bleeding on the tree, Pouring out his life for thee; There the dreadful curse he bore: Weeping soul, lament no more.

2. Cast thy guilty soul on him; Find him mighty to redeem; At his feet thy burden lay; Look thy doubts and care away; Now by faith the Son embrace, Plead his promise trust his grace.


ANDANTE.
8s & 7s. Love - ly is the face of na - ture, Decked with spring's un - folding flowers, Birds with songs the time be - guil - ing,
While the sun shows eve - ry fea - ture, Smil-ing thro' de - scending showers.
8s, 7s & 4. Lo! he comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for favored sinners slain; Thousand thousand saints at - tend - ing,
Chant their lit - tle notes with glee, But to see a Saviour smil - ing, Is more soft and sweet to me.
Swell the tri - umph of his train; Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus shall for - ev - er reign.

HYMN. "Rock of Ages, cleft for me." 7s, 6 or 8 lines.

ALTO. Andante Cantabile.

Soli.

1. Rock of A - ges ! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee ! Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a healing flood,
2. Should my tears for-ev - er flow, Should my zeal no languor know,—All for sin could not a -tone : Thou must save, and thou a-lone ;
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne,

BASS.

Tutti.

Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure. Be of sin the double cure, Save from wrath, and make me pure.

In my hand no price I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling. In my hand no price I bring; Simply to thy cross I cling.

Rock of A - ges ! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee ! Rock of A - ges ! cleft for me, Let me hide myself in thee !

RESPONSE. No. 7.

pp

Not what we wish, but what we need, That grant us, we would ev - er pray.

RESPONSE. No. 8.

pp

When the angels swing their censers, Let them bear our prayers to thee.

HYMN. WATCHMAN, TELL US OF THE NIGHT. 7s.

TENOR. TRIO. SOST. MODERATO. SOPRANO SOLO. C. F. WIGHT, MILFORD, MASS.

1. Watchman, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are, Traveller! o'er yon mountain's height See that glo - ry beaming star.
2. Watchman! tell us of the night; High - er yet that star as - cends, Traveller! bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course portends.
3. Watchman! tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn, Traveller! dark - ness takes its flight; Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.

ALTO.

BASS.

CHORUS. for 1st & 2d verses.

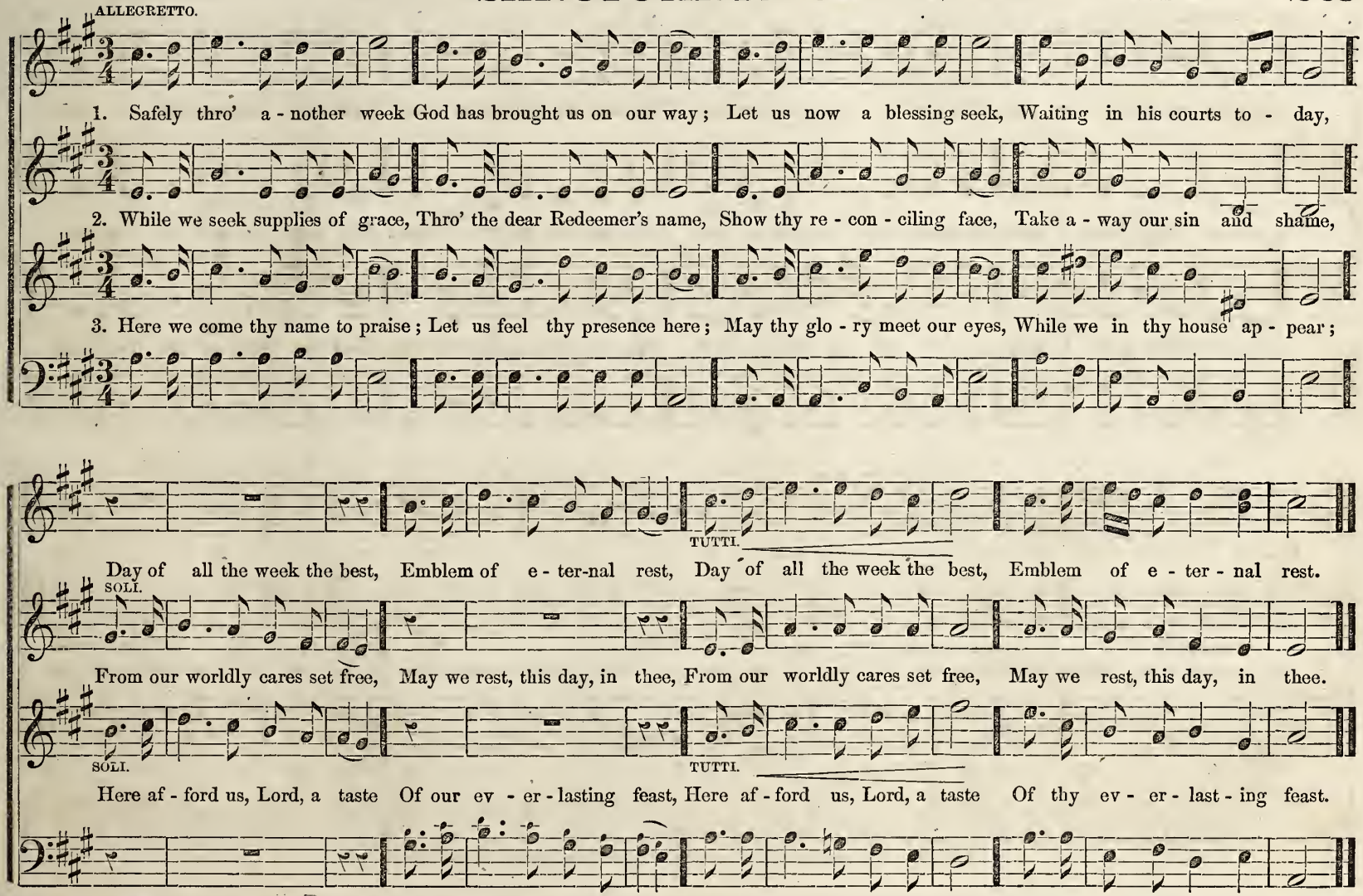
Watchman does its beauteous ray Aught of hope or joy foretell? Traveller! yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is - ra - el.
Watchman! will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth? Traveller! a - ges are its own; See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Watchman! let thy wanderings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home,

ALTO SOLO.

D.C. for 2d and 3d verse.

CHORUS for third verse.

Travel - ler! lo! the Prince of Peace. Lo! the Son of God is come, Lo! the Son of God is come.


ALLEGRETTO.
1. Safely thro' a - nother week God has brought us on our way; Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in his courts to - day,
2. While we seek supplies of grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name, Show thy re - con - ciling face, Take a - way our sin and shame,
3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy presence here; May thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear;
TUTTI.
Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter-nal rest, Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest.
SOLI.
From our worldly cares set free, May we rest, this day, in thee, From our worldly cares set free, May we rest, this day, in thee.
SOLI.
TUTTI.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - lasting feast, Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of thy ev - er - last - ing feast.

HYMN.* "Jesus, refuge of my soul." 7s, Double.

Arranged from ABT,

ANDANTINO.

1. Je- sus, ref-uge of my soul, Let me to thy bo- som fly, While the rag- ing billows roll, While the tempest still is high;

p

2. Oth- er ref-uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee; Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone; Still sup - port and com - fort me:

p

3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; All in all in thee I find; Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind:

Ten.

Hide me, O my Saviour, hide, Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O, re - ceive my soul at last, O, re - ceive my soul at last.

Ten.

All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence- less head With the shadow of thy wing, With the shadow of thy wing.

p *sf*

Ten.

Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all unrighteousness; Vile and full of sin am I; Thou art full of truth and grace, Thou art full of truth and grace.

Ten.

* The first four lines may be sung as a Solo by a Soprano Voice if desirable.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heavens adore him; Praise him, angels, in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice be - fore him; Praise him, all ye stars of light.

2. Praise the Lord, for he is glorious; Never shall his promise fail; God hath made his saints vic-torious, Sin and death shall not prevail.

Praise the Lord, for he hath spoken, Worlds his mighty voice obeyed; Laws which never can be broken, For their guidance he hath made.

Praise the God of our sal - vation; Hosts on high, his power proclaim; Heaven and earth, and all cre - ation, Praise and magni - fy his name.

CROSBY. 7s, or 8s & 7s. Double.

HAYDN.

ANDANTE.

1. Fa - ther of our fee-ble race, Wise, benef - i - cent, and kind, Spread o'er nature's am - ple face, Flows thy goodness un - con - fined.

2. Lord, what offerings shall we bring, At thine altars when we bow? Hearts, the pure, un - sul - lied spring, Whence the kind af - fec - tions flow.

3. Willing hands to lead the blind, Heal the wounded, feed the poor; Love embracing all our kind; Char - i - ty, with libe - ral store.

Musing in the si - lent grove, Or the bu - sy walks of men, Still we trace thy wondrous love, Claiming large re - turns a - gain.

Soft compassion's feel - ing soul, By the melting eye expressed; Sympa - thy, at whose con - trol Sor - row leaves the wounded breast.

Teach us, O thou heavenly King, Thus to show our grate - ful mind, Thus th' accepted offer - ing bring—Love to thee, and all mankind.

GREETING.* 7s. Double.

POETRY BY REV. PHINEAS STOWE.

MUSIC BY LEONARD MARSHALL.

Andante Cantabile.

Welcome back to a Pastor.

ALTO SOLI.

1. Welcome, Pas - tor, home a - gain; We with thee have crossed the main, Followed thee with fer - vent prayers, Shed for thee affection's *tears.*
2. Voi - ces tuned by love di - vine; Ma - king mel - o - dy sub - lime, Welcome thee from for - eign ports, With their glow - ing, grateful hearts.
3. We have come to hear to - day, How the gos - pel wins its way, Turning by its might - y power, Foes to friends, each fleeting hour.

TENOR SOLI.

Tutti. *rit.*

We have missed thee in this place, Where thou hast proclaimed free grace; Thrilled our *souls* with gospel truth, *Cheered* the aged, charmed the youth

Thousands wel - come thee with joy, Death can - not their love des - troy, For the ser - vant of the Lord, Who un - sheathes his glittering sword.

Tutti. *rit.*

Wel-come greet - ings here are sweet, Pas - tor dear, may we all meet, In that tem - ple fair a - bove, Chant with thee, redeeming love.

* The Duett may be sung, if preferred, by Treble and Alto.

GOD IS LOVE. 8s & 7s. Double.

T. H. TANNER.

BASS SOLO. LEGATO.

1. God is love; his mer - cy brightens All the path in which we rove; Bliss he wakes, and woe he lightens, God is wis - dom,

ORGAN.

God is love; Chance and change are busy ev - er: Man de - cays, and a - ges move; But his mer - cy waneth nev-er; God is wis - dom, God is love.

TUTTI.

SWEET REPOSE. 8s & 7s. 6 lines. Peculiar.

L. M.

LARGHETTO.

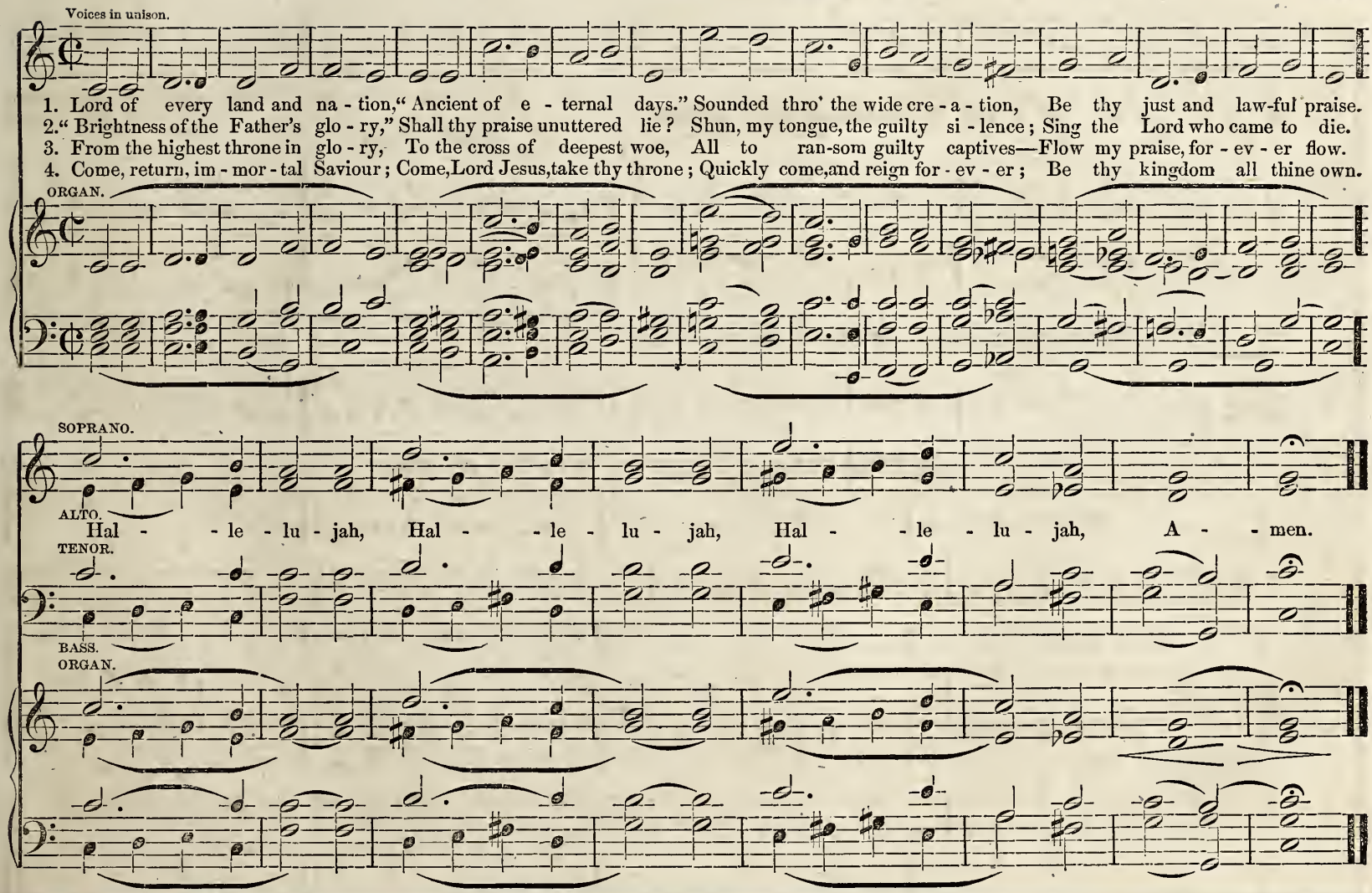
FINE.

D.C.

1. Thro' the day thy love has spared us, Now we lay us down to rest; Thro' the si - lent watches guard us, Let no foe our peace mo - lest;
Fa - ther thou our guardian be, Sweet it is to trust in thee.

2. Pil - grims here on earth and strangers, Dwelling in the midst of foes, Us and ours, preserve from dan - gers, In thine arms let us re - pose,
And, when life's short day is past, Rest with thee in heaven at last.

D.C.


Voices in unison.
1. Lord of every land and na - tion," Ancient of e - ternal days." Sounded thro' the wide cre - a - tion, Be thy just and law-ful praise.
2." Brightness of the Father's glo - ry," Shall thy praise unuttered lie? Shun, my tongue, the guilty si - lence; Sing the Lord who came to die.
3. From the highest throne in glo - ry, To the cross of deepest woe, All to ran-som guilty captives—Flow my praise, for - ev - er flow.
4. Come, return, im - mor - tal Saviour; Come, Lord Jesus, take thy throne; Quickly come, and reign for - ev - er; Be thy kingdom all thine own.
ORGAN.
SOPRANO.
ALTO.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men.
TENOR.
BASS.
ORGAN.

DULUTH. 8s, 7s & 4s.

T. FOWNES.

AFFETUOSO. FINE. D.C.

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and wretched, Come in mercy's gracious hour; Je - sus ready, stands to save you, Full of pi-ty, love, and power.
He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is willing, doubt no more.

p

2. Let no sense of guilt prevent you, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream; All the fitness he re - quireth Is to feel your need of him;
This he gives you, This he gives you; 'Tis the Spirit's ris - ing beam.

ADMIRATION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

ANDANTE. Arranged from HAYDN.

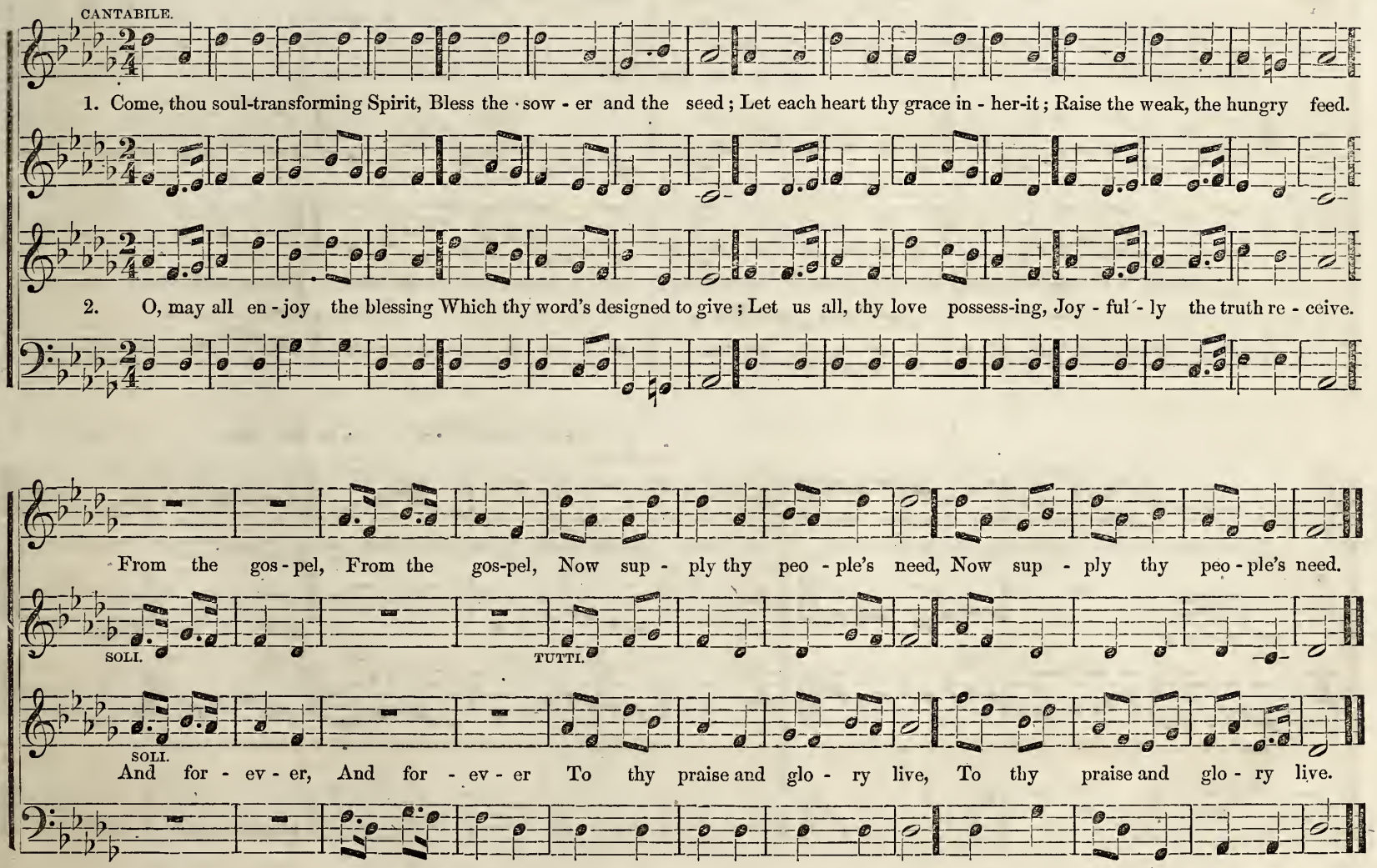
1. Guide me, O thou great Je - hovah, Pilgrim thro' this barren land; I am weak, but thou art mighty; Hold me with thy powerful hand;
Bread of heaven, Bread of heaven, Feed me, till I want no more.

mf *p* *f* *p* *f*

FINE. D.C.

2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the healing steams do flow, Let the fiery cloudy pil - lar Lead me all my journey thro';
Strong De - liverer, Strong Deliverer, Be thou still my strength and shield.

UNISON.


CANTABILE.
1. Come, thou soul-transforming Spirit, Bless the sow - er and the seed; Let each heart thy grace in - her-it; Raise the weak, the hungry feed.
2. O, may all en - joy the blessing Which thy word's designed to give; Let us all, thy love possess-ing, Joy - ful - ly the truth re - ceive.
From the gos - pel, From the gos-pel, Now sup - ply thy peo - ple's need, Now sup - ply thy peo - ple's need.
SOLI.
TUTTI.
SOLI.
And for - ev - er, And for - ev - er To thy praise and glo - ry live, To thy praise and glo - ry live.

EASTON. 8s, 7s & 4s.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. God of our sal - vation, hear us; Bless, oh bless us ere we go; When we join the world, be near us, Lest we cold and careless grow;

2. May we live in view of heaven, Where we hope to see thy face; Save us from un - hallowed leaven, All that might obscure thy grace;

PURITY. 7s & 5s.

L. M.

LARGHETTO.

1. Mark the virtuous man and see Peace and joy his steps attend, All his path is purity, Happy is his end.

2. Come and see his dying bed; Calm his latest moments roll; Angels hover round his bed; Heav'n receives his soul.

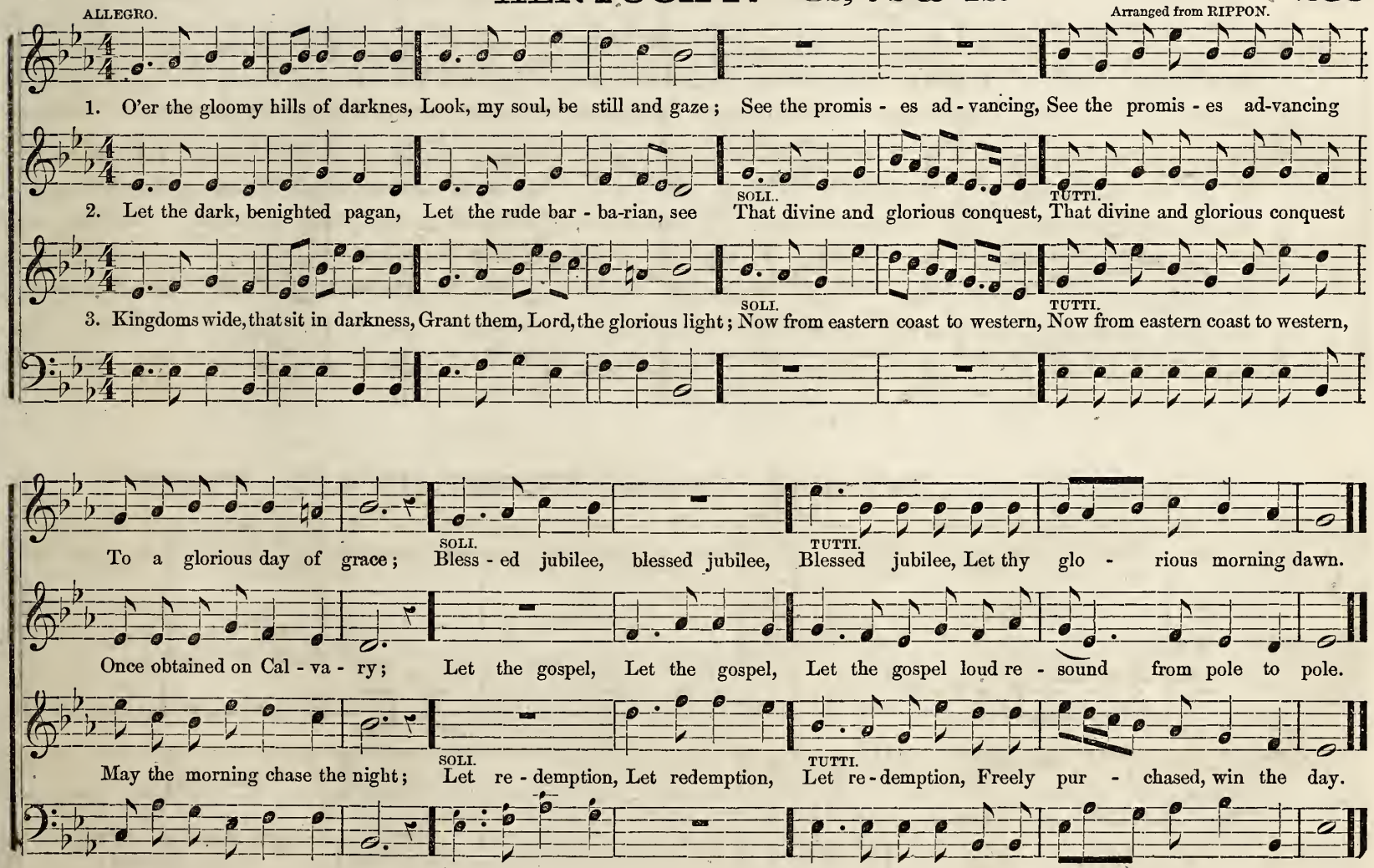
Saviour, keep us, Saviour, keep us, Keep us safe from every foe.

SOLI. TUTTI.

SOLI. TUTTI.

Keep us walking, Keep us walking, Each in his appointed place.

p SOLI. TUTTI


ALLEGRO.
Arranged from RIPPON.
1. O'er the gloomy hills of darknes, Look, my soul, be still and gaze; See the promis - es ad - vancing, See the promis - es ad-vancing
SOLI.
TUTTI.
2. Let the dark, benighted pagan, Let the rude bar - ba-rian, see That divine and glorious conquest, That divine and glorious conquest
SOLI.
TUTTI.
3. Kingdoms wide, that sit in darkness, Grant them, Lord, the glorious light; Now from eastern coast to western, Now from eastern coast to western,
To a glorious day of grace;
SOLI.
Bless - ed jubilee, blessed jubilee,
TUTTI.
Blessed jubilee, Let thy glo - rious morning dawn.
Once obtained on Cal - va - ry; Let the gospel, Let the gospel, Let the gospel loud re - sound from pole to pole.
May the morning chase the night;
SOLI.
Let re - demption, Let redemption,
TUTTI.
Let re - demption, Freely pur - chased, win the day.

SEPARATION. 8s, 7s & 4s.

L. MARSHALL.

LEGA'

1. Yes, my na - tive land, I love thee; All thy scenes, I love them well; Friends, conections, happy country, Can I bid you all farewell? Can I leave you,

SOLI.

2. Home, thy joys are passing lovely, Joys no stranger heart can tell; Happy home, indeed I love thee; Can I, can I say, "farewell?" Can I leave thee,

3. Scenes of sa - cred peace and pleasure, Holy days and Sabbath bell, Richest, brightest, sweetest treasure, Can I say a last farewell? Can I leave you,

SOLI.

HYMN. CHILD OF SIN. 6s & 4s. (Peculiar.)

L. M.

Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell?

Can I leave thee, Far in heathen lands to dwell?

TUTTI.

Can I leave you, Far in heathen lands to dwell?

LEGATO.

FINE.

D.C.

Child of sin and sorrow Fill'd with dismay,
Wait not for to-morrow, Yield thee to-day; Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room:
Child of sin and sorrow, Hear and o - bey.

MERCY. 8s & 7s, 6 lines. or 8s, 7s & 4s.

A. P. PERRY.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Hark! the voice of love and mercy Sounds aloud from Calvary: See! it rends the rocks asunder, Shakes the earth and veils the sky: 'It is finished!' 'It is finished!' Hear the dying Saviour's cry.

2. 'It is finish'd!' O, what pleasure Do these charming words afford! Heav'nly blessings, without measure, Flow to us thro' Christ the Lord; 'It is finished!' 'It is finish'd!' Saints, the dying words record.

DECRES.

3. Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; Join to sing the pleasing theme: All in earth and heav'n uniting, Join to praise Immanuel's name: Hallelujah! Hallelujah! Glory to the bleeding Lamb!

ENTREATING. 8s, 7s & 4s.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Hear, O sinner, Mercy hails you, Now with sweetest voice she calls; Bids you haste to seek the Saviour, Ere the hand of justice falls: Trust in Jesus, Trust in Jesus, 'Tis the voice of mercy calls.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Haste, O sinner, to the Saviour, Seek his mercy while you may: Soon the day of grace is over, Soon your life will pass away; Haste to Jesus, Haste to Jesus, You must perish if you stay.

SOLI. TUTTI.

ISRAEL. 7s & 6s.

L. MARSHALL.

MODERATO NON TROPPO.

1. O that the Lord's sal-va-tion Were out of Zi - on come, To heal his ancient na - tion, To lead his outcasts home, To lead his outcasts home.

2. How long the ho - ly ci - ty Shall heathen feet profane? Return, O Lord, in pi - ty; Rebuild her walls again, Rebuild her walls a - gain.

STILLWATER. 7s & 6s.

L. M.
Altered from "Sabbath Songs."

ALLEGRO NON TROPPO.

1. When shall the voice of sing - ing Flow joyful - ly a - long? When hill and val-ley ringing With one tri - umphant song,

2. Then from the crag - gy mountains The sacred shout shall fly, And shady vales and fountains Shall e - cho the re - ply;

Proclaim the con - test end - ed, And Him, who once was slain, A - gain to earth de - scended, In righteousness to reign?

High tower and low - ly dwelling Shall send the chorus round, The hal - le - lu - jah swelling In one e - ter - nal sound.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. In heavenly love a - biding, No change my heart shall fear, And safe is such confiding, For nothing changes here ; The storm may roar without me, My heart may low be laid,

SOLI.

2. Wherever He may guide me, No want shall turn me back ; My Shepherd is beside me, And nothing can I lack ; His wisdom ev-er wak - eth, His sight is never dim,

But God is round about me, And can I be dismayed.

TUTTI.

He knows the way He taketh, And I will walk with Him.

SUNSET. 7s & 6s. L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. The mellow eve is glid-ing Serenely down the west ; So, every care sub - siding,

2. The evening star has lighted Her crystal lamp on high ; So, when in death be - nighted,

My soul would sink to rest.

SOLI.

The woodland hum is ringing The daylight's gen - tle close ;

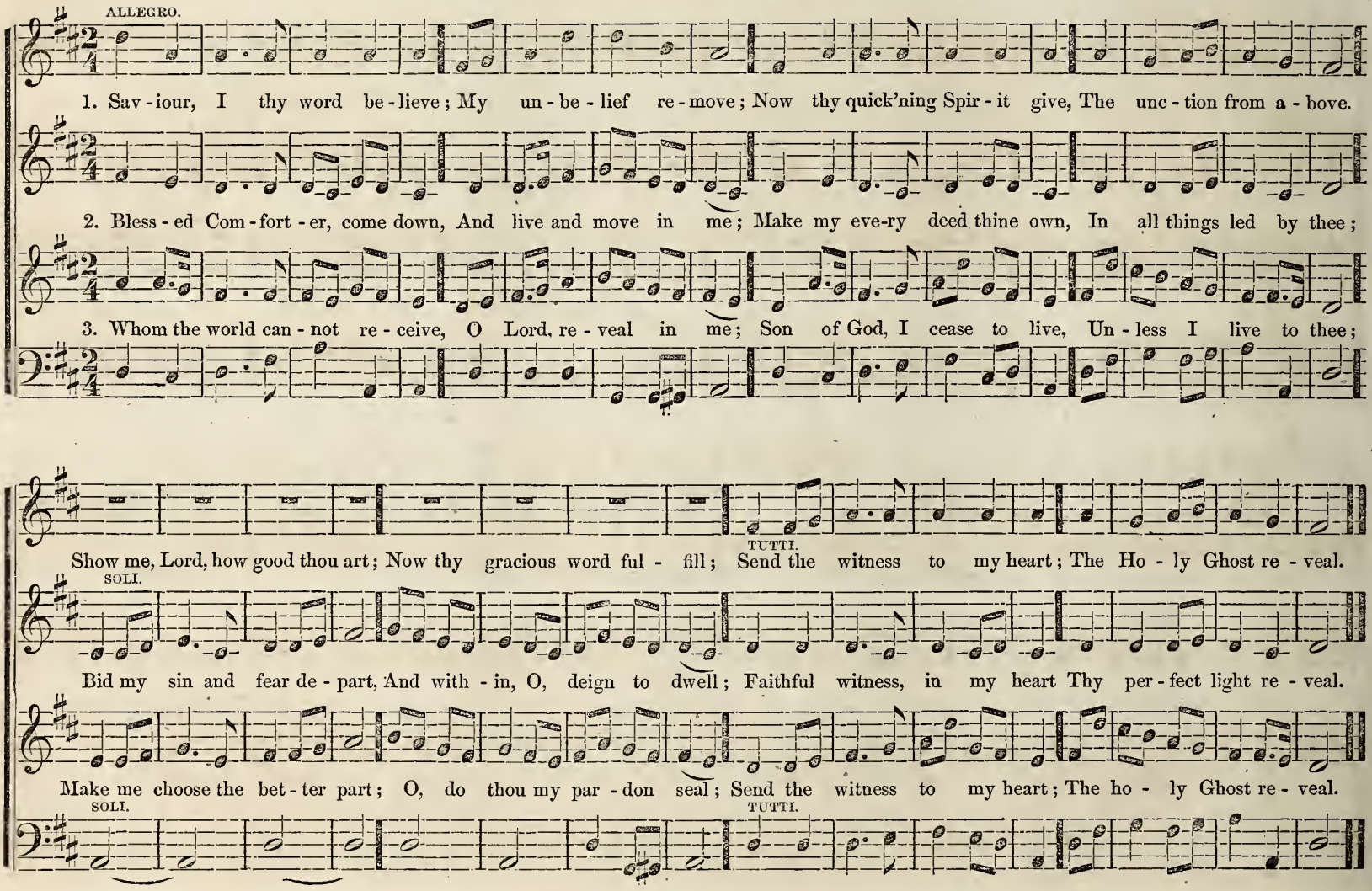
TUTTI.

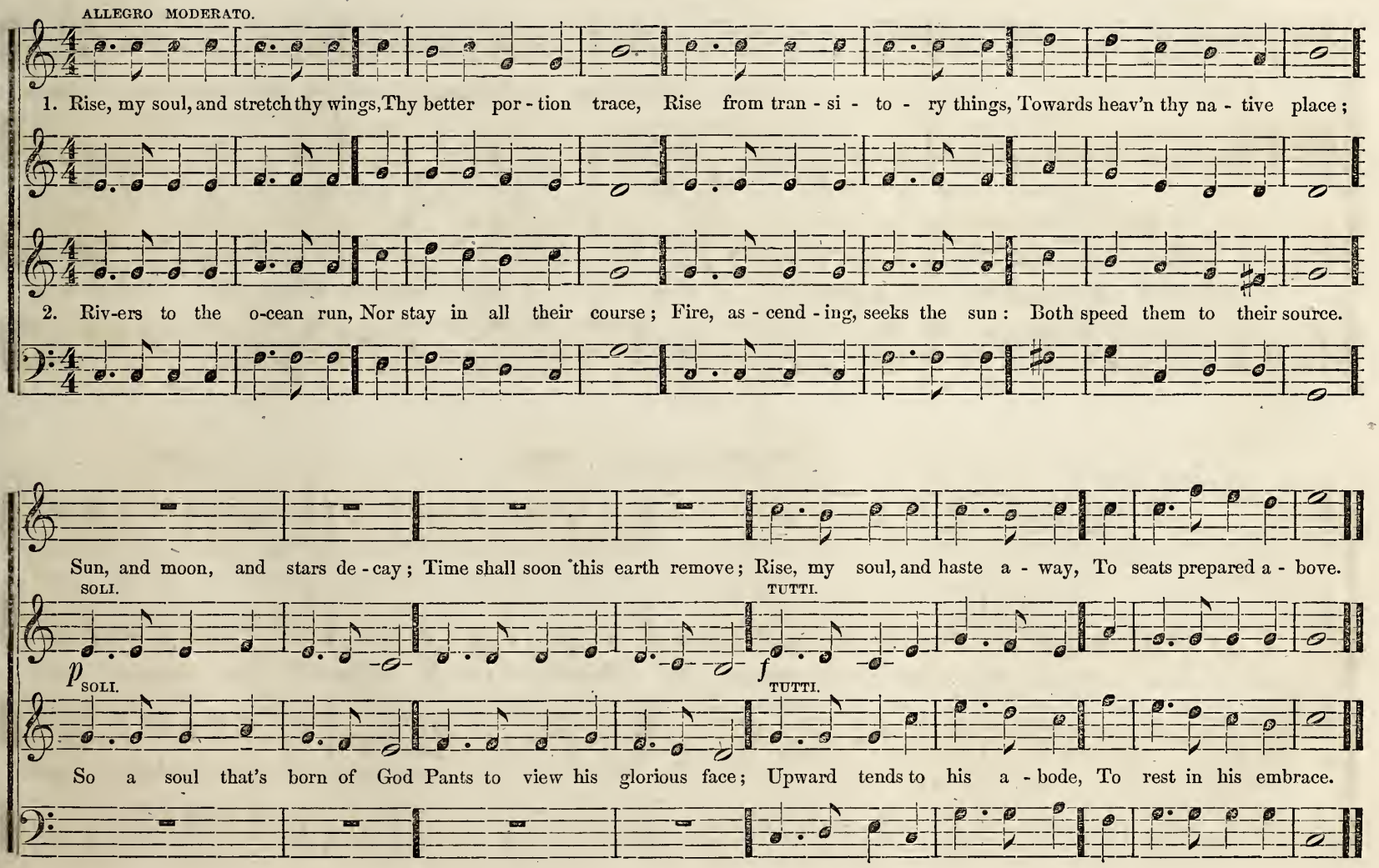
May angels, round me sing - ing, Thus hymn my last repose.

May hope illume the sky. In golden splen - dor dawning The morrow's light shall break ; O, on the last bright morning May I in glo-ry wake.

ABINGTON. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

T. KEITH.




ALLEGRO MODERATO.
1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy better por - tion trace, Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Towards heav'n thy na - tive place;
2. Riv-ers to the o-cean run, Nor stay in all their course; Fire, as - cend - ing, seeks the sun: Both speed them to their source.
Sun, and moon, and stars de - cay; Time shall soon this earth remove; Rise, my soul, and haste a - way, To seats prepared a - bove.
SOLI.
TUTTI.
p
f
SOLI.
TUTTI.
So a soul that's born of God Pants to view his glorious face; Upward tends to his a - bode, To rest in his embrace.

NICAULE. 6s.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

ANDANTINO.

1. I feel with-in a want For - ev - er burn - ing there; What I so thirst for, grant, O Thou who hear-est prayer.

2. This is the thing I crave, A likeness to thy Son; This would I rath-er have Than call the world my own.

3. Like him, now in my youth, I long, O God, to be, In ten - derness and truth, In sweet hu - mil - i - ty.

CHICAGO. 6s.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Once more be - fore we part, Bless the Re - deemer's name; Let eve - ry tongue and heart, Praise and a - dore the same.

2. Lord, in thy name we come, Thy blessing still im - part; We meet in Je - sus' name, In Jesus' name we part.

3. Still on thy ho - ly word, We feed, and live, and grow; Go on to know the Lord, And practise what we know.

MESSAGE. 6s & 4s.

Arranged by L. M.

ALLEGRO.

1. Sound, sound the truth abroad: Bear ye the word of God Thro' the wide world; Tell what our Lord has done; Tell how the day is won, And from his lofty throne Satan is hurled, Satan, &c.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Swiftly on wings of love, Jesus, who reigns above, Bids us to fly; .....They who his message bear Should neither doubt nor fear; He will their friend appear: He will be nigh, He, &c.

SOLI. TUTTI.

3. When on the mighty deep, He will their spirits keep, Stayed on his word: When in a foreign land No other friend at hand, Jesus, will by them stand, Jesus, their Lord, Jesus their Lord.

BACON. 6s & 4s.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO.

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Father all glo - rious, O'er all victo - rious, Come and reign over us, Ancient of days.

2. Jesus, Our Lord, descend: From all our foes defend, Nor let us fall; Let thine al - mighty aid Our sure defence be made, Our souls on thee be stayed, Lord, hear our call.

3. Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword; Our prayer at - tend; Come, and thy people bless; Come, give thy word success, Spirit of holiness On us de - scend.

GLADWIN. 6s & 4s.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Praise ye Jehovah's name ; Praise thro' his courts proclaim, Rise and adore; High o'er the heav'ns above Sound his great acts of love, While his rich grace we prove, Vast as his power.

2. Now let the trumpet raise Triumphant songs of praise, Wide as his fame; There let the harp be found Organs, with solemn sound Roll your deep notes around, Fill'd with his name.

3. While his high praise ye sing, Shake ev'ry sounding string; Sweet the accord! Her vital breath bestows; Let ev'ry breath that flows His noblest fame disclose; Praise ye the Lord.

SOLI. TUTTI.

FAITH. 6s & 4s.

C. W. GREEN.

CANTABILE. SOLI. TUTTI.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calvary ; Saviour di - vine, Now hear me while I pray ; Take all my guilt a - way ; O, let me, from this day, Be wnol - ly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart; My zeal inspire: As thou hast died for me, O, may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be— A liv - ing fire.

SOLO. SOLI. TUTTI.

3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From thee a - side.

HYMN. "Thro' the night air stealing." 6s & 5s. L. MARSHALL.

LEGATO. TUTTI.

1. Thro' the night air steal-ing, Hark! the bell is pealing, Mournfully and slow; Rest to the soul departed, Peace to the broken hearted, In this vale of woe.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Say, for whom thou ring - est, Say, if to him thou bringest Hopes beyond the tomb; Or if the sound appalls him, When death's summons calls him To uncertain doom.

PETERSON. 6s & 4s. Peculiar. L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross That rais - eth me! Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee.

2. Tho', like the wander-er The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

3. There let the way appear Steps unto heaven; All that Thou sendest me In mer - ey given; Angels to beckon me Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

OSIRIS. 5s & 7s.

Arranged from ROSSINI.

MODERATO.

1. Forgive my fol - ly, O Lord, most ho - ly, Cleanse me from eve-ry stain; For thee I languish; Pi - ty my anguish, Nor let my sigh-ing be vain.

2. Deep-ly re - lent-ing, Sore - ly la - ment-ing, All my departure from thee; And now re - turn-ing, Thine absence mourning, Lord, show thy mercy on me.

HEWINS. 6s & 4s. Peculiar.

D. O. SMITH.

MODERATO.

1. Low-ly and sol - emn be Thy children's cry to thee, Fa - ther di - vine; A hymn of suppliant breath, Owning that life and death A - like are thine.

2. O Fa-ther, in that hour, When earth all helping power Shall dis - a - vow, When spear, and shield, and crown, In faintness are cast down, Sus-tain us thou.

JUDGMENT HYMN. 8s & 7s. Peculiar.*

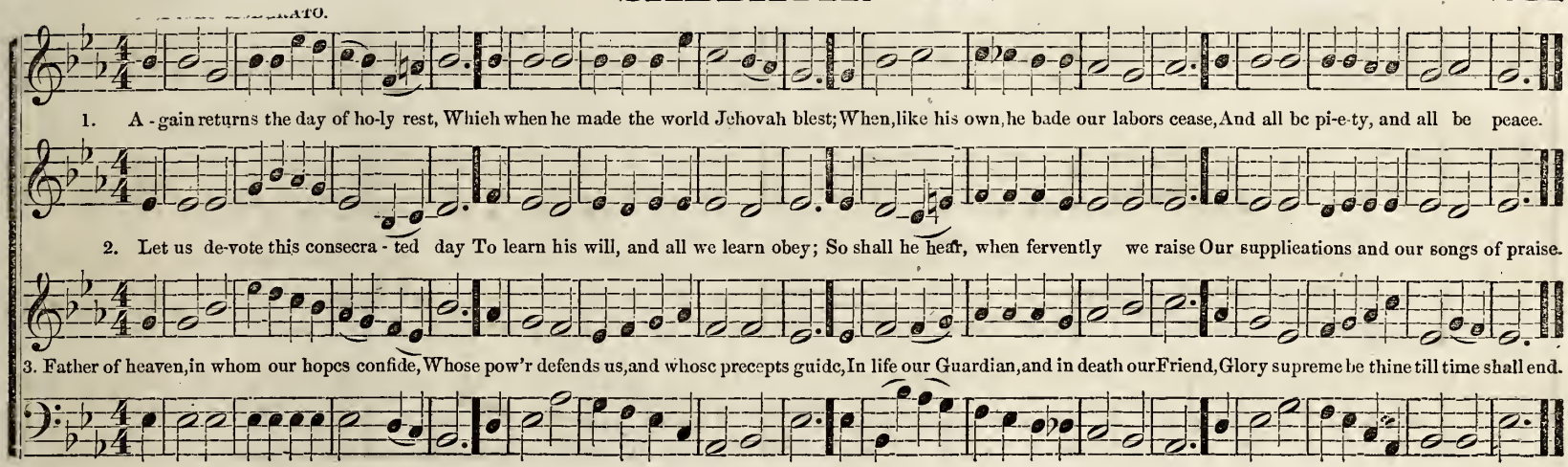
M. LUTHER.

LARGO.

Great God, what do I see and hear? The end of things cre - a - ted;
The Judge of man I see appear, On clouds of glory seat - ed;
The trumpet sounds, the graves restore, The dead which they contained before, Prepare my soul to meet him.

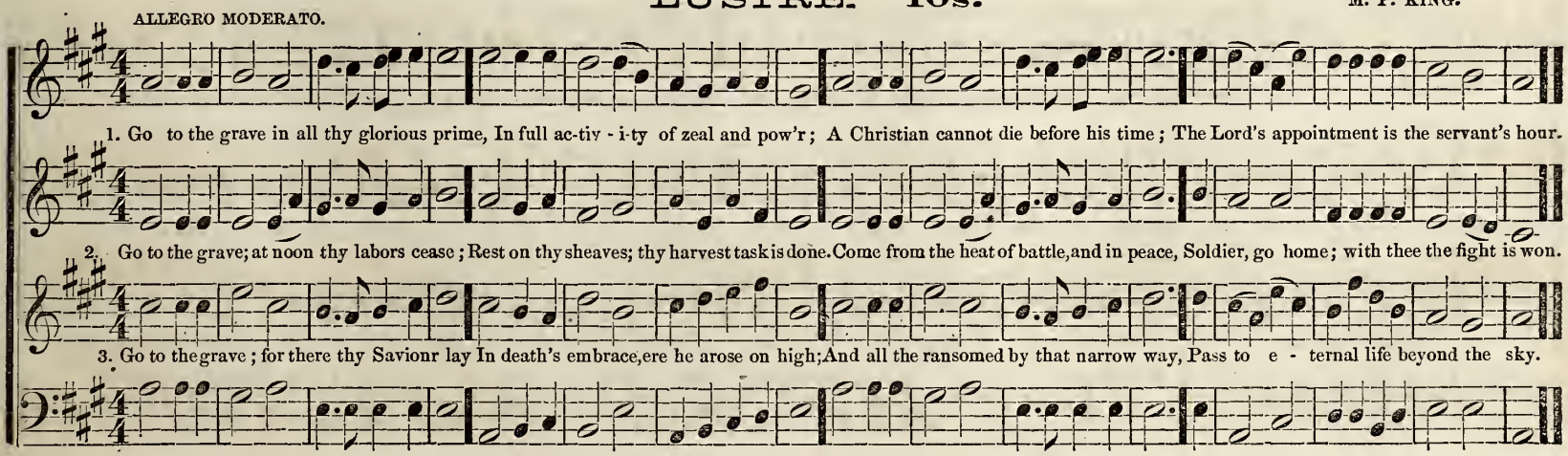
* May be sung as a Long Metre, by omitting the slurs and repeat.

SABBATH. 10s.



LUSTRE. 10s.

M. P. KING.



GABRIEL. 10s.

HAYDN.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Rise, crown'd with light, Imperial Salem, rise; Exalt thy tow'ring head, and lift thine eyes; See heav'n its sparkling portals wide dis - play, And break upon thee in a flood of day.

2. See a long race thy spacious courts adorn; See future sons and daughters, yet unborn, In crowding ranks on every side a - rise, Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

3. See barbarous nations at thy gates attend, Walk in thy light, and in thy temple bend; See thy bright altars throng'd with prostrate kings, While ev'ry land its joyous tribute brings.

PERRY. 11s.

DR. WM. RUSSELL.

ANDANTE.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd; No want shall I know; I feed in green pastures safe folded to rest: He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow; Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.

2. Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray, Since thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear: Thy rod shall defend me, thy staff be my stay; No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3. In the midst of affliction, my table is spread: With blessings unmeasured, my cup runneth o'er: With oil and perfume thou anointest my head: O, what shall I ask of thy providence more.

RUTLAND. 11s.

ANDANTE. Arranged by L. M.

1. I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The

2. I would not live al - way thus fettered by sin— Temp - ta - tion without and cor - rup - tion with - in; E'en

few lu - cid mornings that dawn on us here Are fol - lowed by gloom or be - cloud - ed with fear.

the rapture of par - don is mingled with fears, And the cup of thanks-giv - ing with pen - i - tent tears.

MANSFIELD. 10s & 11s. or 11s. (Peculiar.)

ALLEGRO MODERATO. Arranged by L. M.

1. Brightest and best of the sons of the morning, Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the east, the horizon adorning, Guide where the infant Redeemer is laid.

11s. Daughter of Zion, awake from thy sadness; Awake, for thy foes shall oppress thee no more; Bright o'er thy hills dawns the day-star of gladness; Arise, for the night of thy sorrow is o'er.

DREW. 8s & 6s.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. There is an hour of peaceful rest, To mourning wanderers given; There is a joy for souls distressd, A balm for every wounded breast; 'Tis found alone in heaven.

2. There is a home for weary souls, By sins and sorrows driven, When tossed on life's tempestuous shoals, Where storms arise, and ocean rolls, And all is drear, 'tis heaven.

3. There faith lifts up the tearless eye, The heart no longer riven, And views the tempest passing by, Sees evening shadows quickly fly, And all serene in heaven.

FALES. 11s & 8s.

L. M.

ALLEGRO.

The Lord is great, ye hosts of heaven adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball, In holy songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise who made you all.

f

In holy songs.... rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise.... who made you all.

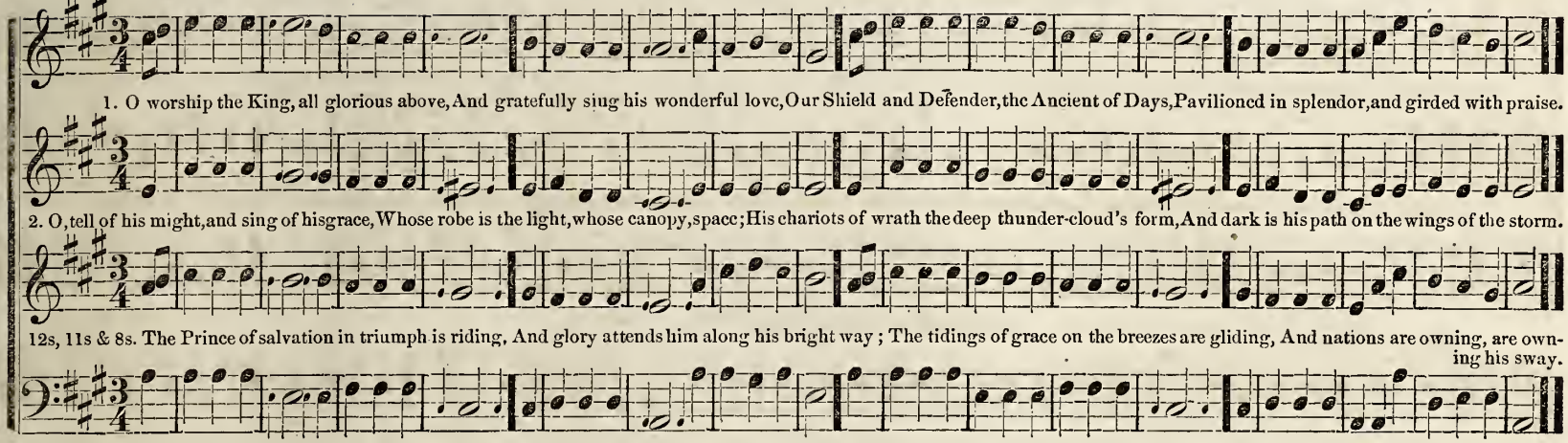
The Lord is great, ye hosts of heaven adore him, And ye who tread this earthly ball, In holy songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise who made you all.

f

In holy songs rejoice aloud before him, And shout his praise,.. who made you all.

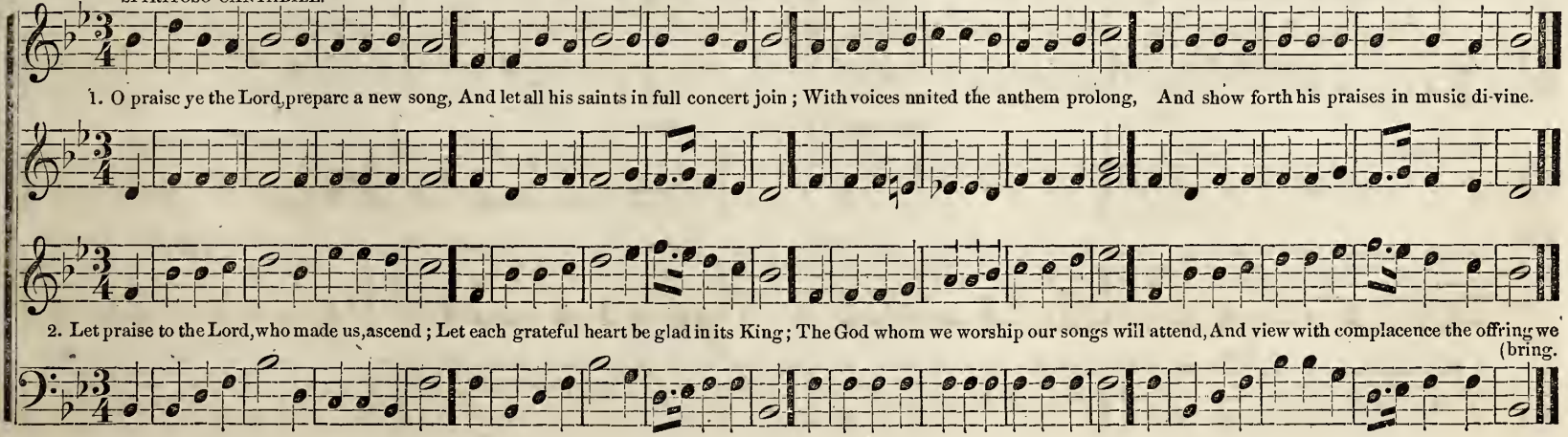
SPLENDOR. 5s, 6s, or 10s & 11s, or 12s, 11s, 8s.

ALLEGRO. Arranged from ROSSINI.



LYONS. 5s & 6s, or 10s & 11s.

SPIRITOSO CANTABILE. HAYDN.



CANADIAN. 8s.

CANADIAN MELODY.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. This God is the God we a-dore, Our faithful, unchangeable Friend, Whose love is as large as his power, And neither knows measure nor end, And neither knows measure nor end.

2. 'Tis Jesus, the first and the last, Whose Spirit shall guide us safe home; We'll praise him for all that is past, And trust him for all that's to come, And trust him for all that's to come.

COMPASSION. 8s.

L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. O thou whose compassionate care, For - bids my sad heart to com - plain; Now graciously teach me to bear The weight of af - fliction and pain.

2. Tho' cheerless my days seem to flow, Tho' wea-ry and wakeful my nights, What comfort it gives me to know, 'Tis the hand of a Father that smiles.

SEARLE. 8s.

MODERATO.

Arranged from the HEBREW MELODIES.

1. How sweet on thy bosom to rest, When nature's af - flic - tion is near! The soul that can trust thee is blest; Thy smiles bring me freedom from fear.

2. The Lord has in kindness de - clared That those who will trust in his name Shall in the sharp conflict be spared, His mercy and love to pro - claim.

BULLOCK. 8s. Double.

ANDANTE.

1. A debtor to mercy alone, Of covenant mercy I sing; Nor fear, with thy righteousness on, My person and offering to bring.

2. The work which his goodness began, The arm of his strength will complete; His promise is yea, and a-men, And never was for-feited yet.

These terrors of law, and of God, With me can have nothing to do; My Saviour's obedience and blood Hide all my transgressions from view.

Things future, nor things that are now, Not all things, below nor a-bove, Can make him his purpose fore-go, Or sev-er my soul from his love.

RULER. 5s & 8s, or 11s & 8s.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

5s & 8s. Behold how the Lord hath girt on his sword, From conquest to conquest How happy are they who live in this day, And witness his wonderful deeds, And witness his wonderful proceeds, deeds.

11s & 8s. Be joyful in God, all ye lands of the earth; O serve him with gladness and Exult in his presence with music and mirth; With love and devotion draw near, With love and devotion fear; draw near.

ANDANTINO.

1. When the vale of death ap - pears, Faint and cold this mor - tal clay, Blest Re - deem - er soothe my fears,

2. Up - ward from this dy - ing state Bid my wait-ing soul as - pire; O - pen thou the crys - tal gate;

Light me through the gloom - y way; Break the shadows, Break the shadows, Ush - er in e - ter - nal day.

To thy praise at - tune my lyre: Then tri - umphant, Then tri - umphant, I will join th' immor-tal choir.

ROWE. 8s & 4s. Peculiar. L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. God of evening and of morn - ing, Great Source of all! While our hearts with love are burn - ing, Prostrate we fall; Now thy sa - cred throne ad - dressing, And our fol - lies all con - fess-ing, We en - treat a Father's blessing, Lord, hear our call.

RIT.

2. Object of our soul's de - vo - tion, Thee we a - dore; Thee we praise with sweet e - mo - tion, This favor'd hour, Saviour, thou art ev - er wor-thy, All the heavenly hosts a - dore thee, Saints shall cast their crowns before thee, Lord, ev - er - more.

DREAM. 8s & 4s. L. M.

ANDANTE CANTABILE.

1. Alas! how poor and little worth, Are all those glitt'ring toys of earth That lure us here! Dreams of a sleep that death must break; Alas! before it bids us wake, They disap - pear.

RIT.

2. Where is the strength that spurn'd decay, The step that roll'd so light and gay, The heart's blithe tone? The strength is gone, the step is slow, And joy grows weariness and woe, When age comes on.

LITTLE. 7s & 8s. Peculiar. L. M.

ANDANTE E LEGATO.

SOLI. TUTTI.

1. Lift not thou the wailing voice; Weep not; 'tis a Christian dieth, Up, where blessed saints rejoice, Ransomed now, the spirit flieth, High in heav'n's own light she dwelleth, Full the song of triumph swelleth: Freed from earth and earthly failing, Lift for her no voice of wailing.

SOLI. TUTTI.

COHASSET. 8s, 8s & 7s. L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. While this day its light is shedding, Worldly tho'ts and cares forbidding, Let us give our souls to rest; Let us now in supplication, Look to him whose great salvation, All the world has freely blest.

2. God above, we bow before thee; Humbly will we now adore thee; Glad we'll haste to Zion's gate; Glad we'll join those holy praises Zion's temple ever raises High to thee, so good and great.

BAVARIA. 6s & 9s. CHINESE MELODY.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Eve - ry good pos - sess - ing, In our Sav - iour's bless-ing, Let us love to cel - e - brate his praise, Let us love to cel - e - brate his praise, 'Neath the world - ling's treas-ure, Shout his loud - est pleas - ure, They a - lone are blest who know the Lord.

KEENE. 5s, 7s & 4.

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Save me from my foes, Shield me, Lord, from harm, Let me safe repose On thy mighty arm. Thou art God alone; Those who seek thy heavenly face, Thou wilt bless, and they shall own Thy matchless grace.

2. Pleasant is the land Where Jehovah's known, Where a pious band Bow before his throne, Who with loud acclaim, Sing his great and wondrous love, Who ere long shall praise his name With saints above.

FLEETING. 4s, 6s & 8s.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Oh how cheating, Oh how fleeting, Is our earthly be - ing! 'Tis a mist in wintry weather, Gathered in an hour together, And as soon dispersed for - ev - er.

SOLI. TUTTI.

2. Oh how cheating, oh how fleeting, Are our days departing! Like a deep and headlong river, Flowing onward, flowing ev-er, Tarrying not, and stopping nev-er.

SHERWIN. 9s & 8s.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. FINE. Arranged from HANDEL, by NATHAN BARKER. D.C.

Christian, the morn breaks sweetly o'er thee, And all the midnight shadows flee;
Tinged are the dis - tant skies with glory, A beacon light hung out for thee, } Arise, a-rise! the light breaks o'er thee; Thy name is graven on the throne.

SOLI. SOLI.

Thy home is in the world of glory Where the Re - deemer reigns a - lone.

PADDON. 8s & 6s. Peculiar.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. My God, my Fa - ther, while I stray Far from my home on life's rough way, O teach me from my heart to say, "Thy will, my God, be done."

2. Tho' dark my path, and sad my lot, Let me be still, and murmur not, And breathe the pray'r divinely taught, "Thy will my God, be done."

3. What tho' in lone - ly grief I sigh For friends belov'd no longer nigh; Submissive still would I re-ply, "Thy will, my God, be done."

MEETING. 8s & 7s. Peculiar.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

1. When forced to part from those we love, Tho' sure to meet to - mor - row, We still a pain-ful anguish prove, We feel a pang of sor - row.

2. But who can e'er describe the tears We shed when thus we sev - er, If doomed to part for months, for years, To part, perhaps, for - ev - er.

3. Yet, if our aims are fixed aright, A sa-cred hope is giv - en, Tho' here our prospects end in night, We'll meet again in heav - en.

SACRAMENT. 5s & 11s.

ANDANTE. Arranged by L. M.

1. Ah, tell us no more The spirit and pow'r Of Je - sus, our God, Is not to be found in this life - giving food.

2. Did Je - sus ordain His supper in vain, And fur-nish a feast For none but his ear - li - est servants to taste?

PEACE. 8s, 7s & 4s, Peculiar, or 7s & 5s.

LARGHETTO. L. MARSHALL.

mp 8s,7s & 4s. Star of peace to wanderers weary. Bright the beams that smile on me, Cheer the pilot's vision dreary, Far, far at sea.

SOLI. *p* TUTTI. RIT. *mp*

7s & 5s. Child of sorrow, child of care, Would'st thou learn thy griefs to bear, And escape from eve - ry snare, Trust in God a - lone.

FADING. 12s & 11s

ALLEGRO MODERATO. L. MARSHALL.

1. See, daylight is fading o'er earth and o'er ocean; The sun has gone down on the far-distant sea; O, now, in the hush of life's fitful commotion, We lift our tired spirits, blest Saviour, to thee.

2. Full oft wast thou found afar on the mountain, As even-tide spread her dark wing o'er the wave; Thou Son of the Highest, and life's endless fountain, Be with us, we pray thee, to bless and to save.

CORDOVA. 8s & 4s. Peculiar. L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Cre - ate, O God, my soul a - new, Make my whole heart sin - cere and true, { O cast me not in wrath a - way, / Nor let thy soul en - liv' - ning ray, } Still cease to shine.

2. Re - store thy fa - vor, bliss di - vine, Those heav'nly joys that once were mine; { Let thy good spir - it kind and free, / Up - hold and guide my steps to thee, } Thou God of love.

UNISON.

BOTTISINI. 8s, 6s & 4s. L. M.

CHORAL.

1. Our blesst Re - deem - er ere he breathed His ten - der, last fare - well, A Guide, a Com - fort - er, bequeathed With us to dwell.

2. He came in tongues of liv - ing flame, To teach, con - vince, sub - due; All powerful as the wind he came, As view - less too.

KINGDOM. 6s, 7s & 8s. L. M.

ALLEGRETTO.

1. Hark! hark! a shout of joy! The world, the world is calling: In east and west, in north and south, See Satan's kingdom fall - ing, See Satan's kingdom fall - ing.

2. Wake! wake! the church of God, And dissipate thy slumbers; Shake off thy deadly ap-a - thy, And marshal all thy num - bers, And marshal all thy num - bers.

CONTRITION. 6s & 5s. Peculiar.

T. H. TANNER.

ANDANTE.

1. O thou who hearest prayer, Through his sub - mis - sion Who did our sor - rows bear, Hear our pe - ti - tion;

2. They shall lie down in peace, Lord, whom thou keep - est; Thy mercies nev - er cease; Thou nev - er sleep - est;

Lead us in thine own way; Grant us, we humbly pray, For all our sins this day, Ho - ly con - tri - tion.

Guard us till morning's ray Bids us a - gain es - say Who shall pour forth the lay Loudest and deep - est.

LAMENTATION. 6s & 4s.

J. P. F. CROSS.

ANDANTINO.

1. There is a calm for those who weep, A rest for weary pilgrims found; They softly lie and sweetly sleep, Low in the ground.

2. The storm that sweeps the wintry sky, No more disturbs their deep repose, Than summer evening's lat - est sigh, That shuts the rose.

REUNION.* 6s & 5s. Peculiar.

LEGATO. Arranged from DONIZETTI.

1. When shall we meet again? Meet ne'er to sever? When will Peace wreathe her chain Round us forever? Our hearts will ne'er repose Safe from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woes, Never, no, never!

2. When shall love freely flow Pure as life's river? When shall sweet friendship glow, Changeless forever? Where joys celestial thrill, Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of parting chill Never, no, never!

* This tune may be sung in unison, with fine effect, the organ playing the harmony.

EMERSON. 6s, 8s & 4s.

ALLEGRO. Arranged from MILGROVE.

1. Proclaim the loft - y praise Of him who once was slain, But now is risen, thro' endless days To live and reign;

2. The Son of God a - dore; Ye ransomed, spread his fame; With joy and gladness, ev - er - more Laud his great name.

He lives and reigns on high, Who bought us with his blood, Enthroned a - bove the farthest sky, Our Sa - viour God.

Let eve - ry tongue confess That Je - sus Christ is Lord, And eve - ry creature join to bless Th' in - car - nate Word.

Suitable for Missionary or Temperance Occasions.

ALLEGRO.

1. Onward speed thy conquering flight; An - gel, onward speed; Cast abroad thy radiant light, Bid the shades re - cede;

2. Onward speed thy conquering flight; An - gel, onward haste; Quickly on each mountain height Be thy standard placed.

3. Onward speed thy conquering flight; An - gel, onward fly; Long has been the reign of night; Bring the morning nigh.

Tread the i - dols in the dust, Heathen fanes de - stroy, Spread the gos - pel's ho - ly trust, Spread the gospel's joy.

Let thy bliss - ful tidings float Far o'er vale and hill, Till the sweetly echoing note Every bosom thrill.

'Tis to thee the heathen lift Their im-plor-ing wail; Bear them Heaven's ho - ly gift, Ere their courage fail.

JOURNEY. 10s, 5s & 11s.

L. MARSHALL.

Hymn for New Year.

ALLEGRO.

1. Come, let us a - new Our journey pur - sue, Roll round with the year, And nev - er stand still till the Master ap-pear;

2. Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, Glides swiftly a - way, And the fu - gi - tive moment refuses to stay;

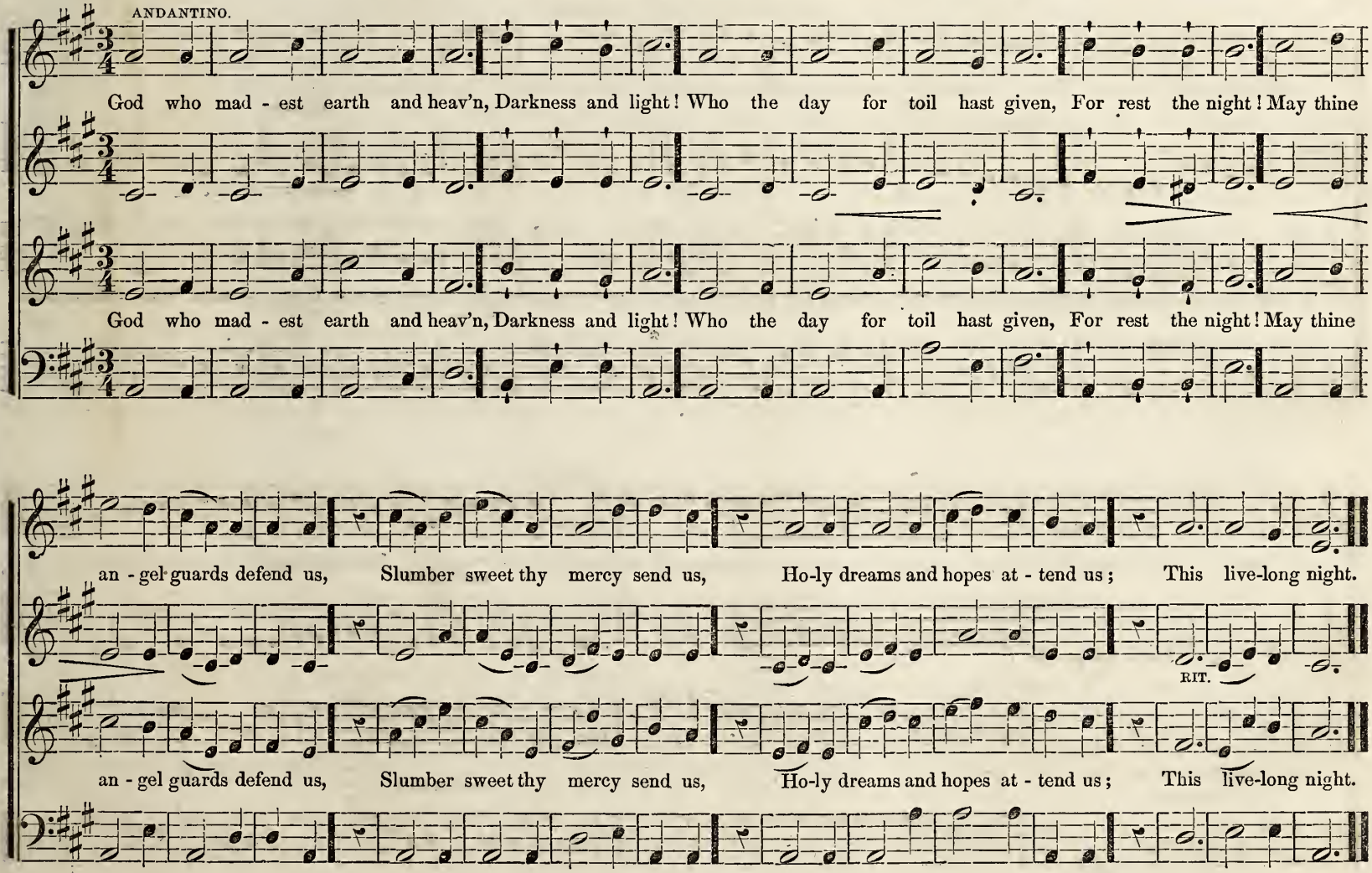
4. O that each in the day Of his coming may say, "I have fought my way thro'; I have finished the work thou didst give me to do;"

His a - do - ra - ble will Let us gladly ful - fil, And our talents im - prove By the patience of hope and the la - bor of love.

The arrow is flown; The moment is gone; The mil - lennial year Rushes on to our view, and e - ter - ni-ty's near.

UNISON.

O that each from his Lord May receive the glad word, "Well and faithful-ly done; Enter in - to my joy, and sit down on my throne."


ANDANTINO.
God who mad - est earth and heav'n, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast given, For rest the night! May thine
God who mad - est earth and heav'n, Darkness and light! Who the day for toil hast given, For rest the night! May thine
an - gel guards defend us, Slumber sweet thy mercy send us, Ho-ly dreams and hopes at - tend us; This live-long night.
RIT.
an - gel guards defend us, Slumber sweet thy mercy send us, Ho-ly dreams and hopes at - tend us; This live-long night.

HYMN. "Vital Spark of Heavenly Flame."

MODERATO.

1. Vital spark of heavenly flame, Quit, O quit this mortal frame! Trembling, hoping, ling'ring, flying, O, the pain, the bliss of dying! Cease, fond nature, cease thy strife, And let me languish into life.

2. Hark! they whisper, angels say, "Sister spirit come away;" What is this absorbs me quite, Steals my senses, shuts my sight, Drowns my spirit, draws my breath, Tell me, my soul, can this be death?

ANDANTE. ALLEGRO. LARGO.

3. The world recedes, it disappears, Heaven opens on my eyes; my ears with sounds seraphic ring, Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly! O Grave where is thy victory? O Death, where is thy sting?

RIT.

3. The world recedes, it disappears, Heaven opens on my eyes; my ears with sounds seraphic ring, Lend, lend your wings! I mount, I fly! O Grave where is thy victory? O Death, where is thy sting?

PART IV.

ANTHEMS, SENTENCES AND CHANTS.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "The Lord is in his holy temple." C. W. GREEN.

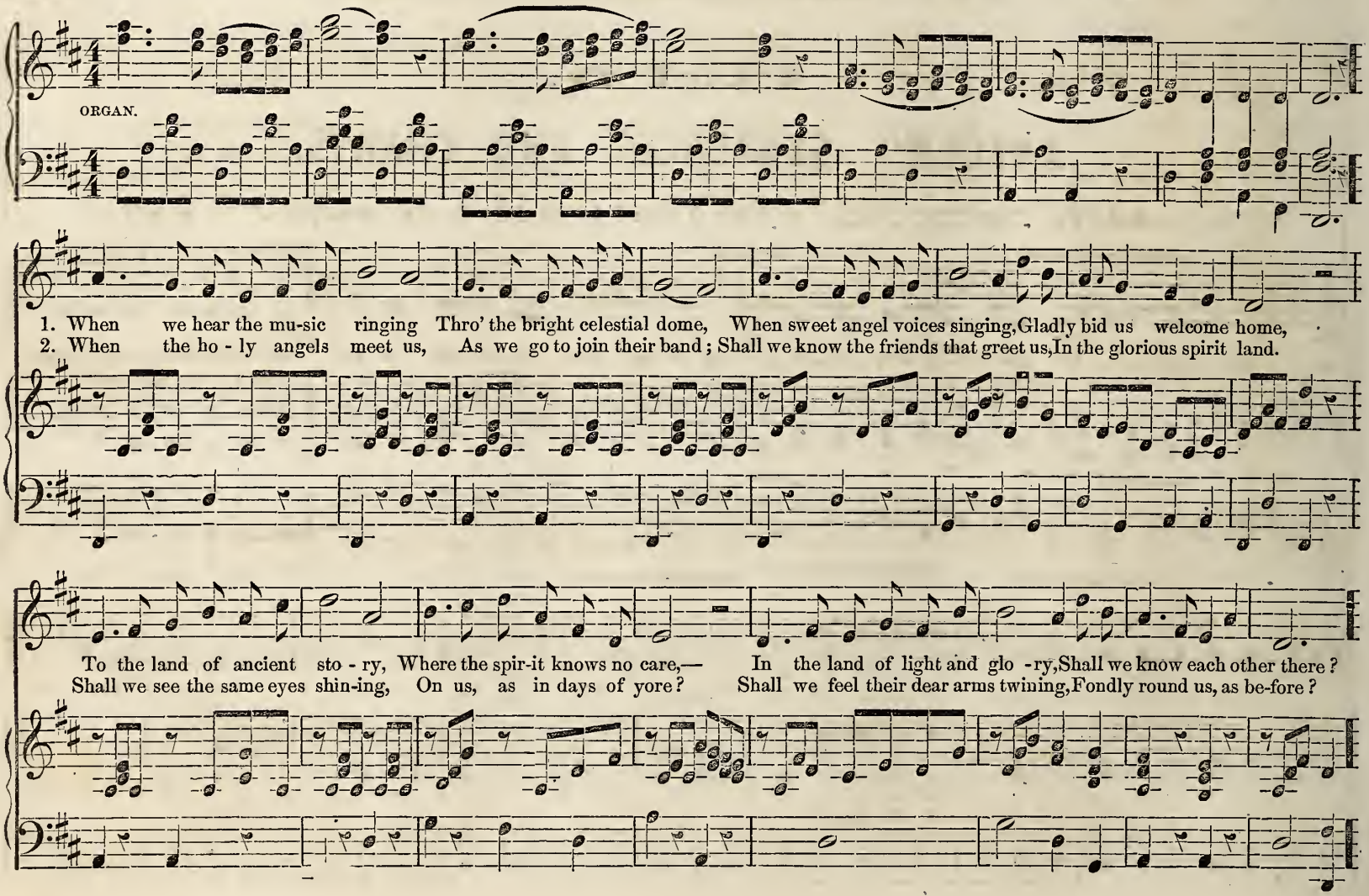
ALTO. ANDANTE CANTABILE. SOPRANO. CHORUS.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence,

ORGAN.

Let all the earth keep si - lence, Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore him, keep si - lence, keep si - lence be - fore him.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "When we hear the music ringing." L. MARSHALL.



CHORUS. SOPRANO.
ALTO.
Shall we know each oth - er, Shall we know each oth - er, Shall we know each oth - er, Shall we know each other there?

TENOR.
BASS.
We shall know each other, We shall know each other, We shall know each oth-er, We shall know each other there,

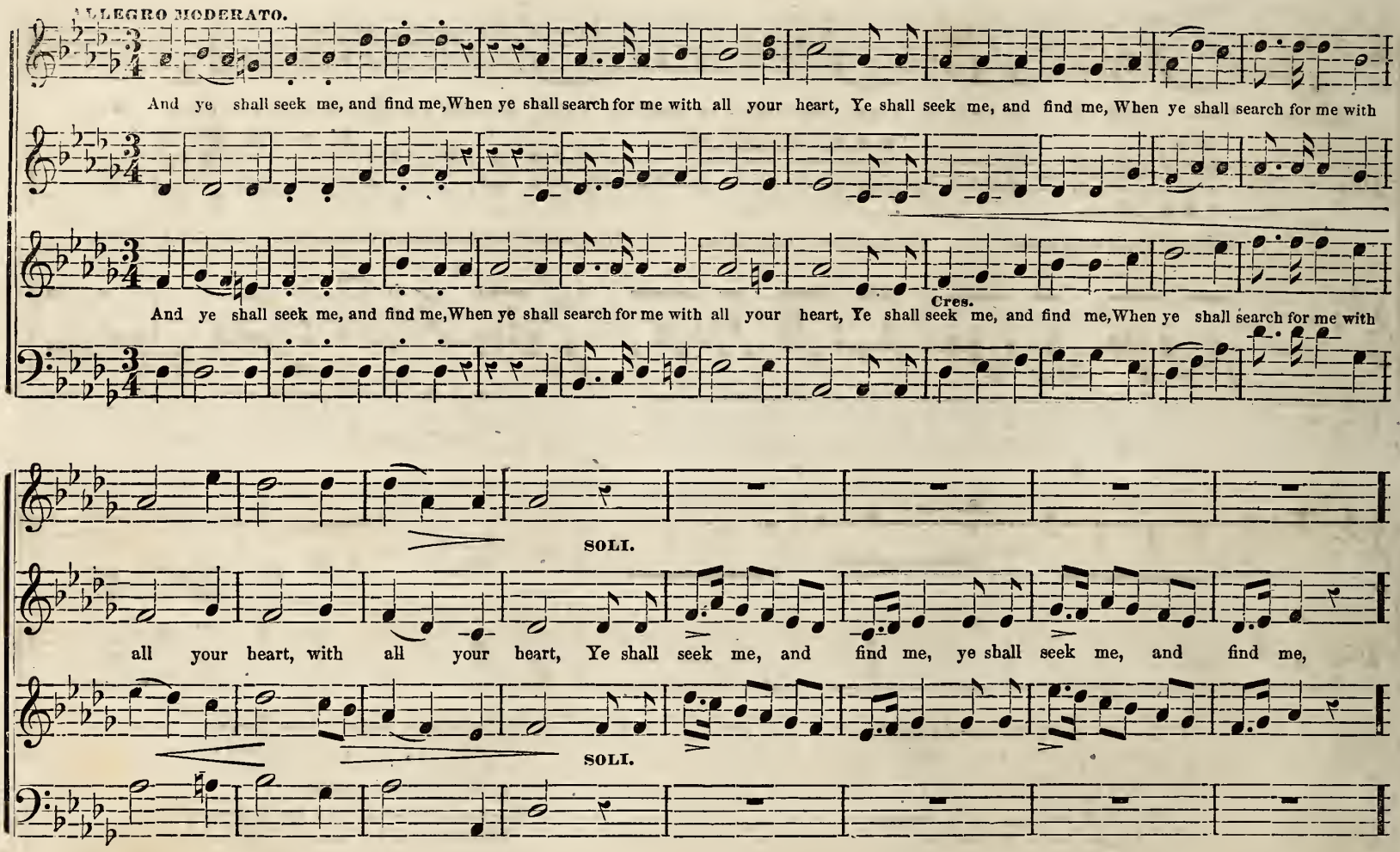
CRES. DIM. A TEMPO.

3 Yes, my earth-worn soul rejoices,
And my weary heart grows light,
For the thrilling angel voices
And the angel faces bright:
That shall welcome us in heaven,
Are the loved of long ago,
And to them, 'tis kindly given,
Thus their mortal friends to know.
Cho.—

4 Oh; ye weary, sad and tossed ones,
Droop not, faint not by the way;
Ye shall join the loved and just ones
In the land of perfect day!
Harp-strings touched by angel fingers,
Murmured in my raptured ear,
Evermore their sweet song lingers,
"We shall know each other there!
Cho.—

SENTENCE. "And ye shall seek me."

L. MARSHALL.



TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI. *p* *f*

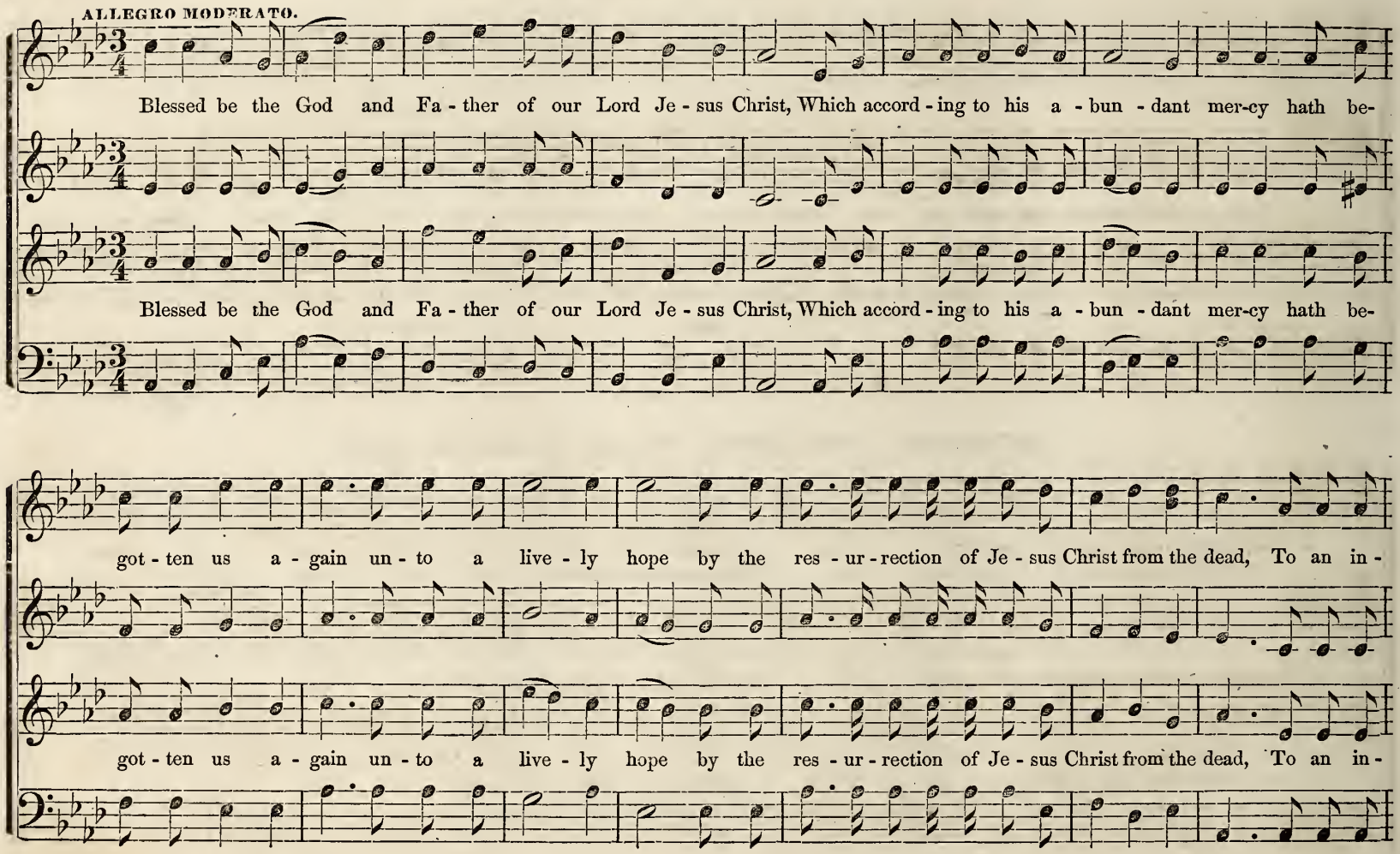
When ye shall search for me with all your heart, When ye shall search for me with all your heart, Saith the Lord.

TUTTI. SOLI. TUTTI. *p* *f*

HYMN CHANT. (To-day the Saviour calls.)

1. To-day the Saviour calls, Ye | wand'-rers come; O ye benighted souls, Why | long - er roam. A - - men.
2. To-day the Saviour calls, O | hear him now; Within these sacred walls To | Je - sus bow. A - - men.
3. To-day the Saviour calls, For | ref - uge fly; The storm of justice falls, And | death is nigh. A - - men.
4. The Spirit calls to-day; Yield | to his pow'r: O, grieve him not away; 'Tis | mer - cy's hour. A - - men.

SENTENCE. "Blessed be the God and Father."



her - it - ance in - cor - rupt-i - ble and un - defiled, and that fadeth not a - way. Reserved in Heaven for you who are kept by the

her - it - ance in - cor - rupt-i - ble and un - defiled, and that fadeth not a - way. Reserved in Heaven for you who are kept by the

power of God, through faith un - to sal - va - tion, Rit. *p* ready to be re - veal ed in the last time, A - men.

power of God, through faith un - to sal - va - tion, ready to be re - veal-ed in the last time, A - men.

Rit. *p*

QUARTETTE. "God is a Spirit."

WM. S. BENNETT.

p

God is a Spir - it; God is a Spir - it; And they that worship Him, that worship Him, that worship Him,....

p

God is a Spir - it; God is a Spir - it; and they that worship Him, they that worship Him, must

p

God is a Spir - it; and they they that wor-ship Him, must

p

.... in Spirit and in truth. God is a Spir - it; God is a Spir - it; they must wor - ship Him in

p *p* *cres.*

worship Him in Spirit and in truth. and they that worship Him, must worship Him, must worship Him, in

cres.

worship Him in spirit and in truth. God is a Spir - it; God is a spir-it; they must worship Him, in

p *p* *cres.*

cres. *dim.*

spir-it and in truth, for the Fa - ther seeketh such, seek - eth such, seeketh such, seeketh such, to worship Him.

cres. *dim.*

spir-it and in truth, For the Father seeketh such, seeketh such, seeketh such to worship Him.

cres.

spirit and in truth, For the Fa - ther seeketh such, seek - eth such, seeketh such, seeketh such to worship Him.

pp Tranquillo Assai. *cres.* *p*

God is a Spir - it, God is a Spir - it, they that worship Him, they, they that worship Him, must

pp *cres.* *p* must

God is a Spir - it, God is a Spir - it, and they that worship Him, and they that worship Him, must

God is a Spir - it, they that worship Him, they that worship Him, must

cres. *f*

wor - ship Him, must worship Him, they that wor-ship Him, must wor-ship Him, Him in spirit and in

cres. *f* *p*

wor-ship Him, must worship Him, and they that wor-ship Him, and they that wor-ship Him, must worship Him in spir-it and in

f

worship him, they that worship Him, they that worship Him, Him in spir-it and in

p SEMPRE CALANDO. *pp* RALL.

truth; For the Father seeketh such, For the Fa-ther seeketh such to worship Him, to worship Him, in spir-it and in truth.

p *pp*

truth; The Father seeketh such, For the Fa - ther seeketh such to worship Him, to worship Him, in spir-it and in truth.

p

truth; For the Fa-ther seeketh such, seek - eth such to worship Him, to worship Him, in spir-it and in truth.

SENTENCE. (Let the words of my mouth.)

ANDANTINO.

Let the words of my mouth, and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be al - ways ac-cept - a - ble in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and

p *pp*

Let the words of my mouth, and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be al - ways ac-cept - a - ble in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and

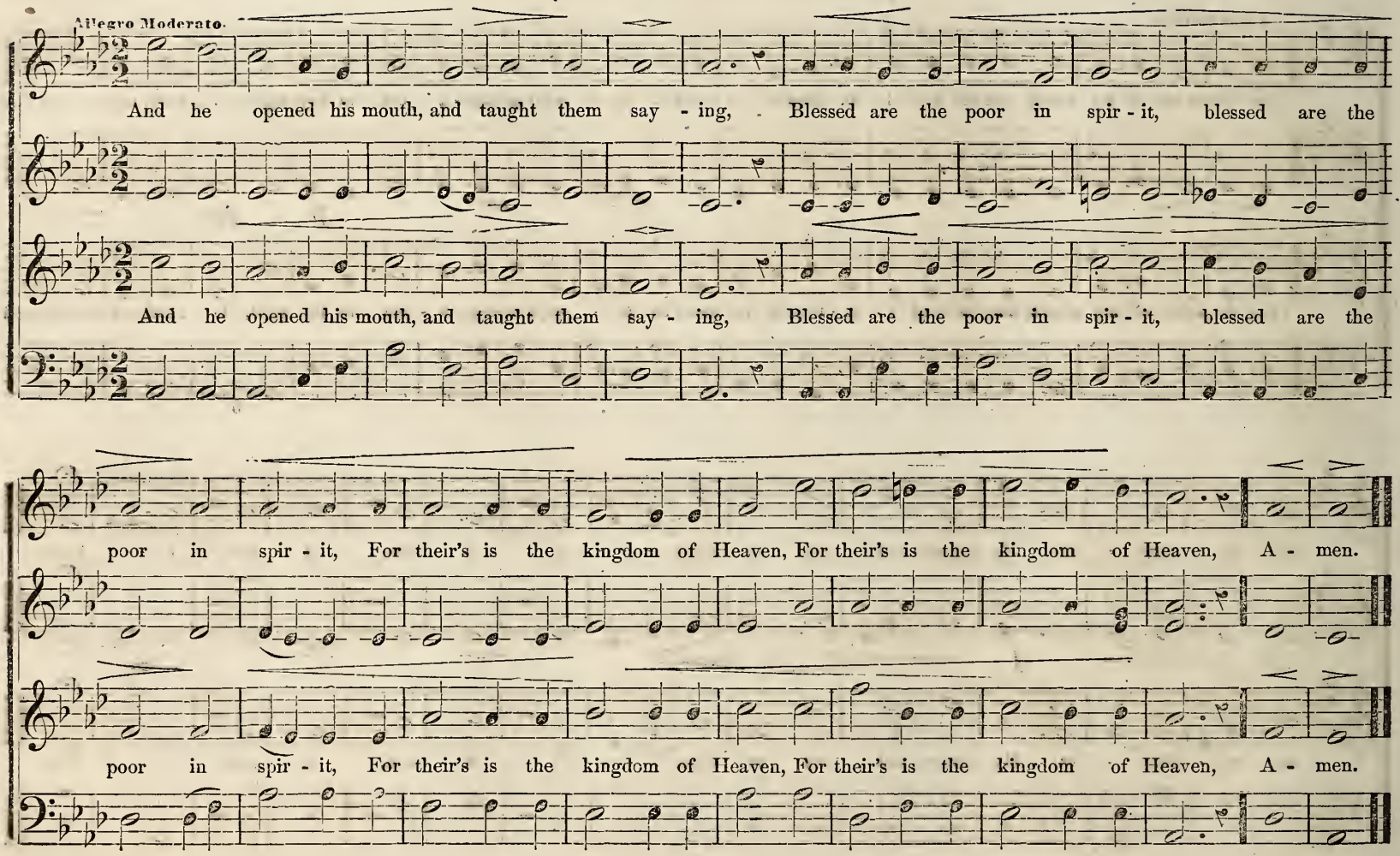
my re - deem - er, My strength and my re - deem - - - er, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

f

my re - deem - er, My strength and my re - deem - - - er, A - men, A - men, A - - men.

SENTENCE. "And he opened his mouth."

L. MARSHALL.



SENTENCE. "Unto him that loved us."

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Un - to him that loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood, And hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Fa - ther.

Un - to him that loved us and washed us from our sins in his own blood, And hath made us kings and priests unto God and his Fa - ther.

Cres. 1st. 2d. Rit.

To him be glo - ry and do - min - ion, to him be glo - ry and do - min - ion, for - ev - er and ev - - - er, A - men.

Cres. Rit.

To him be glo - ry and do - min - ion, to him be glo - ry and do - min - ion, for - ev - er and ev - - - er, A - men.

HYMN. "Thou art, O God, the life and light."

DUETT AND CHORUS.

Arranged from Oliver Shaw, By permission.

Andante Affetuoso.

2d VOICE.

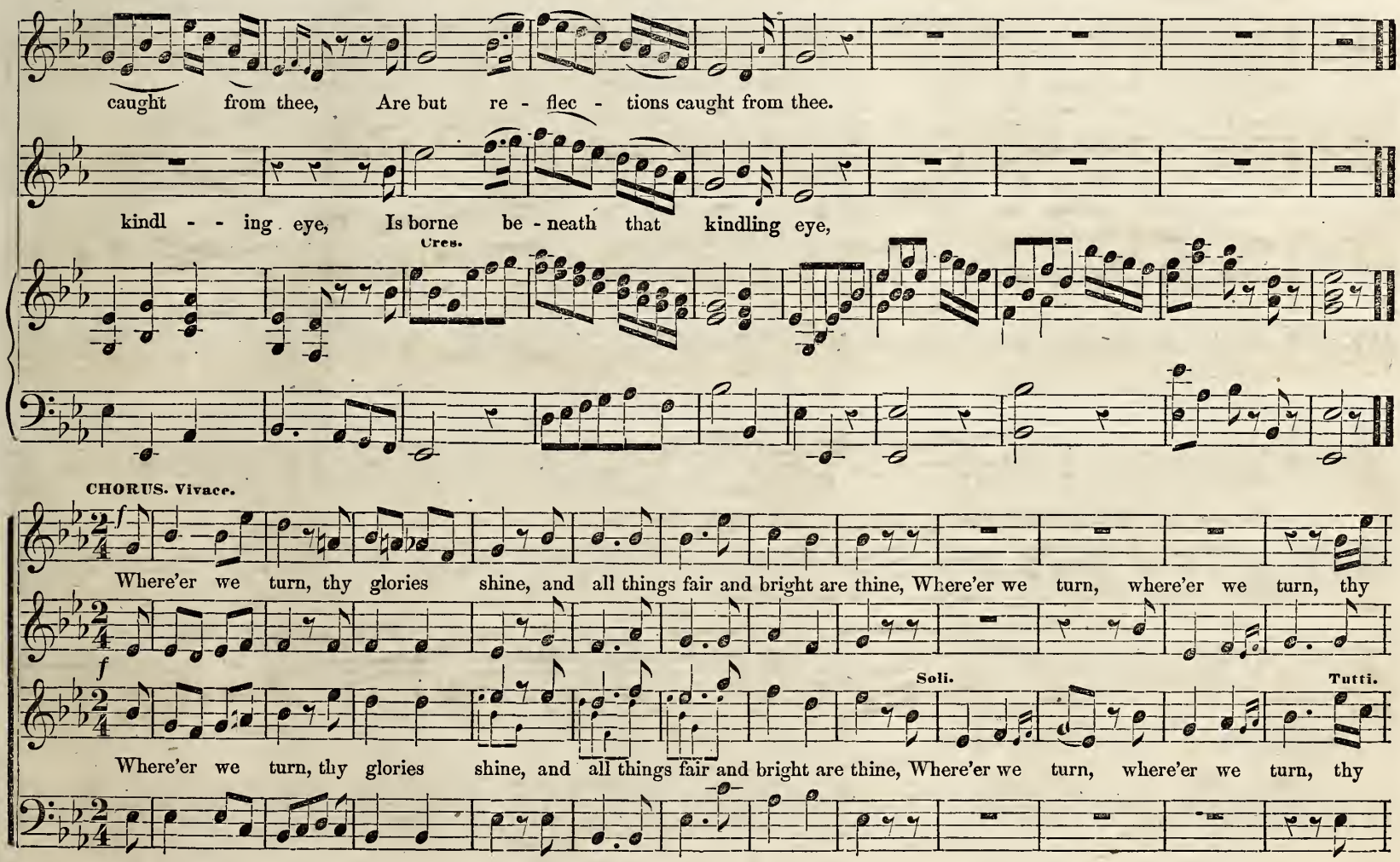
1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this won - drous world we see;

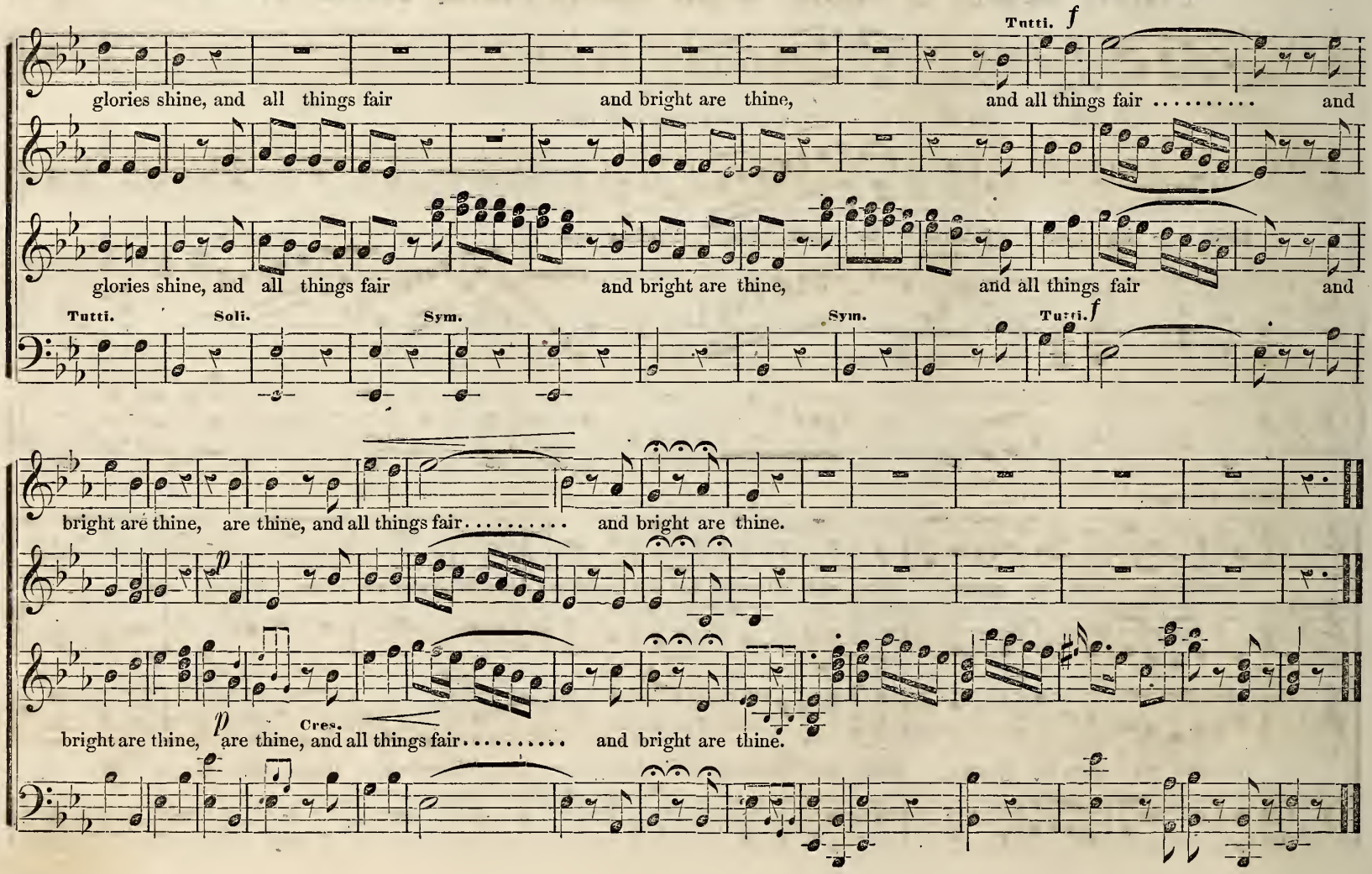
1st VOICE.

2. When youth-ful spring a - round us breathes, Thy spir - it warms her fra - grant sigh;

Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but re - flec - - tions caught from thee,

And ev' - ry flower the sum - mer wreathes, Is borne be - neath that kindl - ing eye.


caught from thee, Are but re - flec - tions caught from thee.
kindl - - ing eye, Is borne be - neath that kindling eye,
Cres.
CHORUS. Vivace.
f
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine, and all things fair and bright are thine, Where'er we turn, where'er we turn, thy
f
Soli.
Tutti.
Where'er we turn, thy glories shine, and all things fair and bright are thine, Where'er we turn, where'er we turn, thy


Tutti. f
glories shine, and all things fair and bright are thine, and all things fair ..... and
glories shine, and all things fair and bright are thine, and all things fair and
Tutti. Soli. Sym. Sym. Tutti. f
bright are thine, are thine, and all things fair ..... and bright are thine.
p
bright are thine, p are thine, and all things fair ..... and bright are thine.
Cres.

SENTENCE. "The Lord's Prayer."

p Andante Cantabile. Cres. Dim. *p*

Our Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this

p Unison. Cres. Dim. *p*

Cres. Dim.

day our dai - ly bread, And forgive us our trespasses, As we forgive those that tres - pass a - gainst us, And lead us not in - to temp-

Cres. Dim.

Cres. *pp* Dim.

tation, But deliver us from e - vil, For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, Forever and ever. A - men, For-ev - er and ever. A - men. A - - men.

Rit.

Cres. *pp* Dim.

ANTHEM. "Sing unto God."

Arranged from COMER.

ALLEGRO.

Sing un - to God, sing un - to God, sing un - to

God, O ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing prais - es un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord, Sing prais-es un - to the Lord, Sing

prais - es un - to the Lord, the Lord, the Lord,

f BASS SOLO. MAESTOSO.

Who sitteth in the heavens over all, from the be -

ff

gin - ning, Lo! he doth send out his voice, Yea, and that a migh - ty voice, Yea, and that a migh - ty, migh - ty voice.

ff

ANDANTINO. SOPRANO SOLO.

As - cribe all power to God, to God, his ex-cellency is over, is o - ver Is - ra-el, is o - ver Is - ra-el; his

His strength is in the clouds, his strength is in the clouds, his strength is in the clouds, the clouds.

strength, ...

f

His strength is in the clouds, his strength, ... his strength is in the clouds, the clouds.

TUTTI.

his strength is in the clouds, his strength is in the clouds, his strength is in the clouds, the clouds.

MODERATO. BASS SOLO.

O God, wonderful art thou in thy ho - ly pla-ces.

ALLEGRO. CHORUS.

The God of Is - rael will give strength and power un - to his peo-ple, will give strength and pow - er, give strength and

TUTTI.

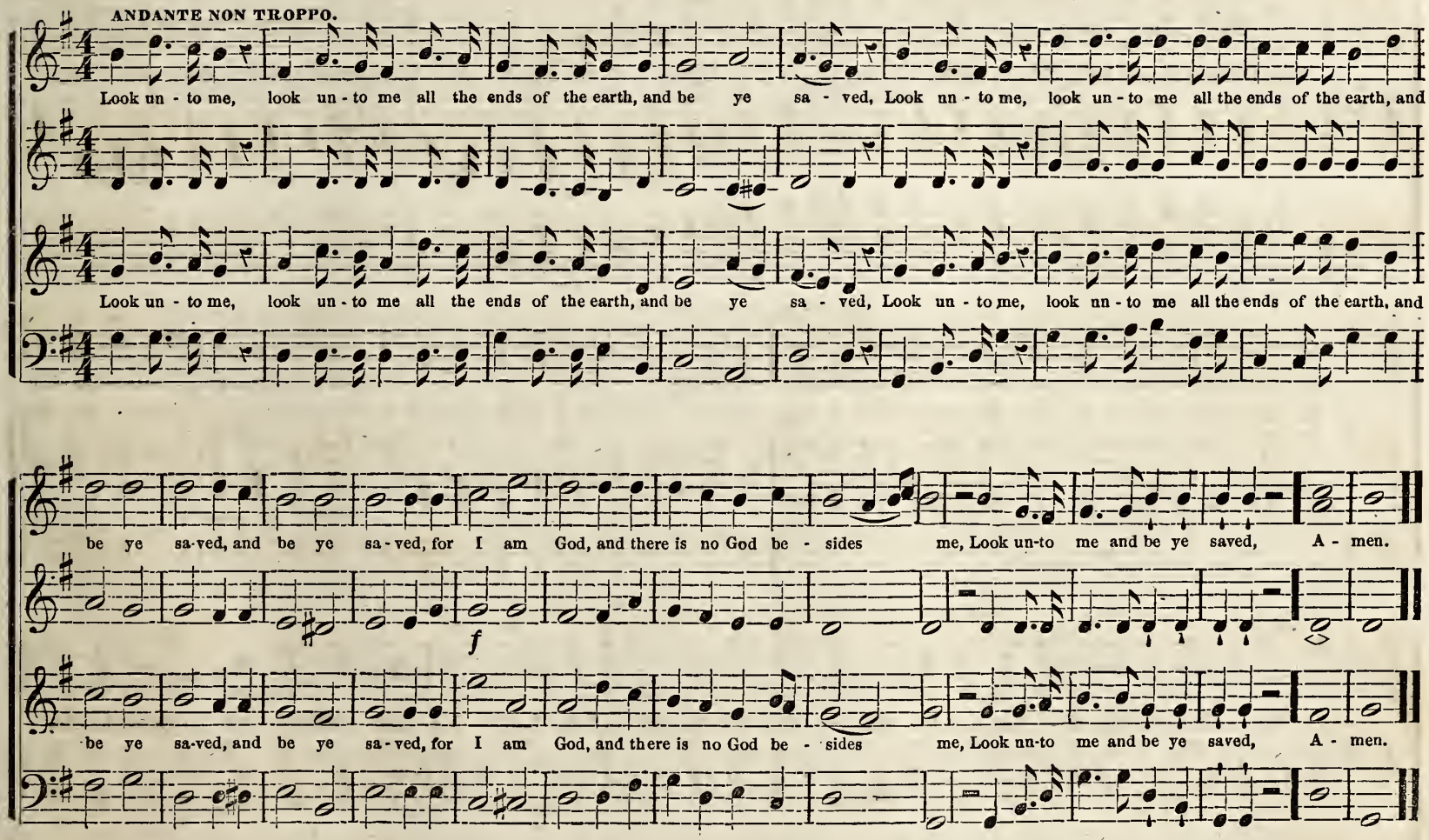
pow - er, give strength and pow - er, will give strength unto his people, Blessed be God, blessed be God, blessed be God.

SYM.

HYMN. "Ere I sleep for every favor." 8s, 3s & 6s. L. M.

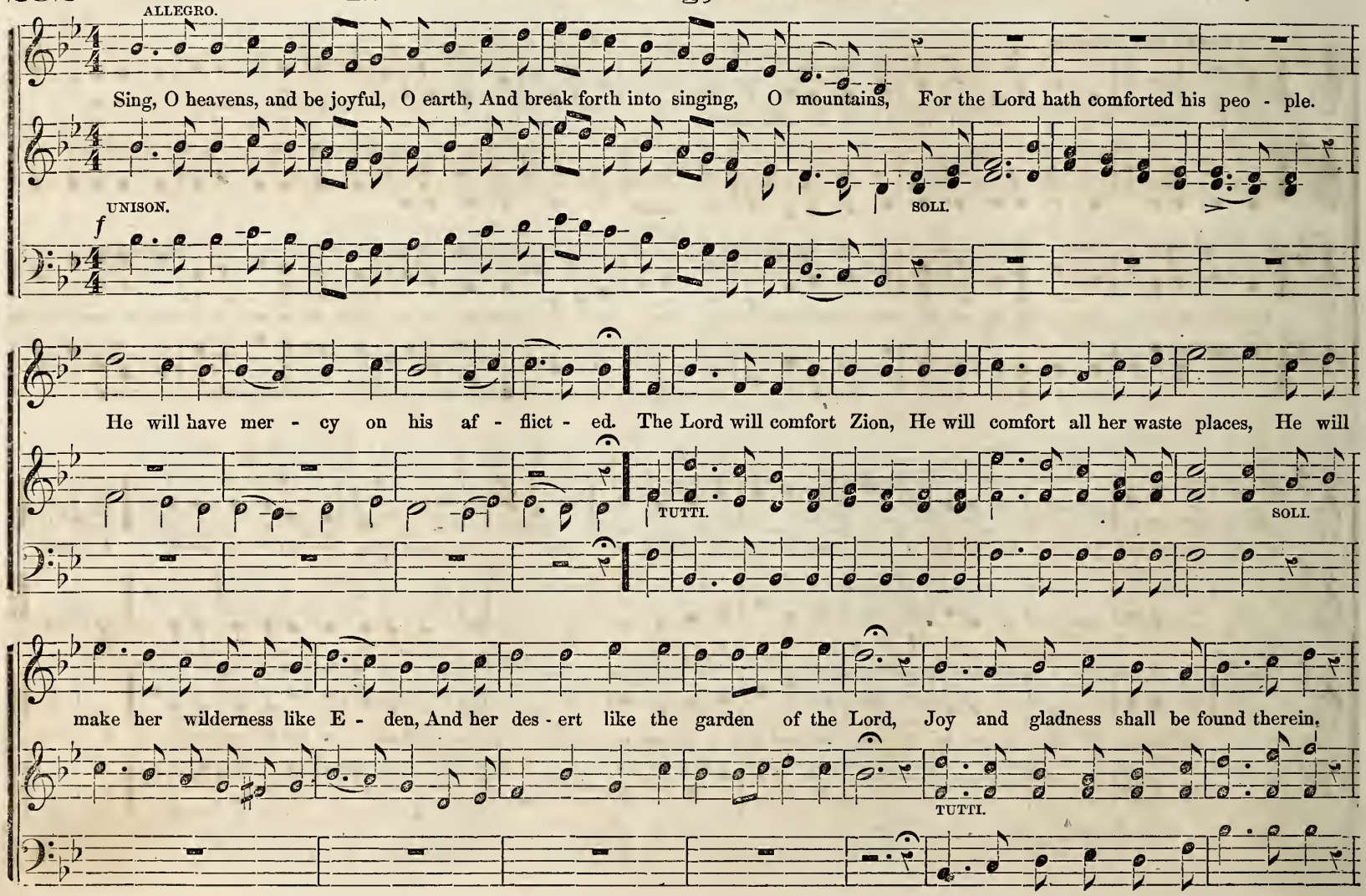
ANDANTE.

Ere I sleep, for eve - ry fa - vor, This day show'd By my God, I do bless my Sa - - viour.


ANDANTE NON TROPPO.
Look un - to me, look un - to me all the ends of the earth, and be ye sa - ved, Look un - to me, look un - to me all the ends of the earth, and
Look un - to me, look un - to me all the ends of the earth, and be ye sa - ved, Look un - to me, look un - to me all the ends of the earth, and
be ye sa-ved, and be ye sa-ved, for I am God, and there is no God be - sides me, Look un-to me and be ye saved, A - men.
f
be ye sa-ved, and be ye sa-ved, for I am God, and there is no God be - sides me, Look un-to me and be ye saved, A - men.

ANTHEM. "Sing, O Heavens."

L. MARSHALL.



Joy and gladness shall be found therein, Thanksgiving and the voice of melody, thanksgiving and the voice of melody, thanksgiving and the voice of

mel-o - dy, the voice of mel - o - dy, Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of melody, Joy and gladness shall be

SOLI.

found therein, Joy and gladness shall be found therein, Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving and the voice of mel - o - dy.

TUTTI. UNISON. CRES.

ANTHEM. "Swell the anthem, raise the song."

F. L. ILSLEY.

Allegro Moderato.

Swell the an - them, raise the song. Swell..... Swell the an - them, raise the song, Prais-es to our

Swell..... Swell the an - them, raise the song, Swell the an - them, raise the song, Prais-es to our

Swell the an - them, raise the song. Swell..... Swell the an - them, raise the song, Praises to our

God belong, Prasies to our God be - long. Saints and angels join to sing, Praises to our heaven-ly King. Saints and angels

God belong, Praises to our God be-long. Saints and angels join to sing, Prais-es to our heaven ly King. Saints and angels

join to sing, heavenly King, Saints and an-gels join to sing, Praises to our heavenly King.....

join to sing, Praises to our heavenly King, Saints and an-gels join to sing, Praises to our heaven-ly King.....

join to sing, heaven-ly King, Saints, &c.

SOLI. LEGATO CANTABILE.

SOPRANO.

Bless - ings from his lib - 'ral hand, Flow a - round this happy, happy land. Guard - ed by his

ALTO.

Bless - ings from his lib - ral hand, Flow a - around this happy, happy land. Guard - ed by his

SOLI.

SOLI. RESOLUTO.

TENOR.

watch - ful eye, Health and free - dom we en - joy. Here be - neath a virtu - ous

SOLI.

BASS.

watch - ful eye, Health and free - dom we en - joy. Here be - neath a virtu - ous

sway; May we cheer - ful - ly o - bey, May we cheer - ful - ly o - bey, Nev - er feel op - pres - sion's rod,

sway; May we cheer - ful - ly o - bey, May we cheer - ful - ly o - bey, Nev - er feel op - pres - sion's rod,

RITARD.

Ev - er own and worship God, Ev - er own and worship God, Ev - er own and wor - ship God.

Ev - er own and worship God, Ev - er own and worship God, Ev - er own and wor - ship God.

CHORUS. ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark, the voice of nature sings, Praises to the King of kings, Hark, the voice of

Hark, the voice of nature sings, Praises to the King of kings. Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark, the voice of

Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark! Hark, the voice of nature sings, Praises to the King of kings, Hark, the voice of

nature sings, Praises to the King of kings. Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grate - ful notes prolong.

nature sings, Praises to the King of kings. Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grateful notes prolong.

nature sings, Praises to the King of kings, Let us join the choral Song. . . . . .

Let us join the cho-ral song, And the grateful notes prolong, Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grateful notes prolong,

..... Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grateful notes prolong,

Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grateful notes prolong, Let us join the cho - ral song, And the grateful notes prolong

the grate - ful notes prolong, the grateful notes, the grateful notes, the grate-ful notes pro - long.

the grate-ful notes prolong, the grateful notes, the grate-ful notes pro - long.....

..... And the grate - ful notes pro - - long .....

Maestoso.

I acknowledge my trans - gres - sions, and my sin is ev - er be - fore me, Hide thy face from my transgressions,

I acknowledge my trans - gres - sions, and my sin is ev - er be - fore me, Hide thy face from my transgressions,

Rit. f Tempo.

and blot out all mine in - i - qui - ties for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, A - men, A - men.

Rit. f Tempo.

and blot out all mine in - i - qui - ties for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more, A - men, A - men.

SENTENCE. "Cast thy bread upon the waters."

L. MARSHALL.

LARGHETTO.

Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, For thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, for thou shalt

SOLI. *p* TUTTI. *f* SOLI.

Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, For thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, for thou shalt

SOLI.

find it, for thou shalt find it, for thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, For thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, for thou shalt find it.

TUTTI.

find it, for thou shalt find it, for thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, For thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, for thou shalt find it.

SOLI.

TUTTI. TUTTI. Tempo. Rit. *pp*

For thou shalt find it, For thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, For thou shalt find it af - ter ma - ny days, af - ter ma - ny days.

TUTTI. SOLO. Rit. TUTTI. Tempo. Rit. *pp*

SENTENCE. "Seek ye the Lord."

LARGHETTO. L. MARSHALL.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is near, Seek ye the Lord while he may be found.

mf SOLO. TUTTI.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is near, Seek ye the Lord while he may be found.

Call ye up - on him while he is near, Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is

SOLO. TUTTI. SOLI. SOLI, TUTTI.

Call ye up - on him while he is near, Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is

SOLO.

near, Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is near, while he is near, while he is near.

pp ppp Rit.

near, Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, Call ye up - on him while he is near, while he is near, while he is near.

SOLO SOPRANO. ANDANTE.

By permission. WM. C. CULVER.

1. Keep me, Fa-ther, safe-ly keep me, Till in heav'n I wake a-bove; Make me pure, and good, and holy, Spotless make me, as the dove.

2. Keep me, Fa-ther, safe-ly keep me, Nev-er let my footsteps stray; Lead me to the fount e-ternal, There my doubts and fears allay.

ORGAN.

CHORUS.

1. Keep me, Father, safe-ly keep me, Till the toil of life is o'er, Till the angels home shall bear me, Safe-ly up on Jordan's shore.

2. Keep me, Father, safe-ly keep me, From all dangers on the way, While I tread the pathway rugged, Climb the hills of last-ing day.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "Lord, before thy footstool kneeling."

C. W. GREENE.

ESPRESSIVO.

ALTO SOLO.

Lord, be - fore thy footstool kneeling,

INTRODUCTION.

SW.

RIT.

SW.

ORGAN.

PED.

Let thy grace our spirits move; Fill our hearts with sa - cred feel - ing, All our hope is from a - bove.

Smorzando.

TENOR.

8va.

Lord, with fa - vor still at - tend us, Bless us with thy wondrous love.

BASS.

SOLI.

Thou, our sun and shield, de - fend us, All our hope is from a - bove.

TUTTI.

STRADELLA. 6s, 8s & 4s.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Yes, God, him - self hath sworn, I on his oath de - pend, I shall on eagle's wings upborne, To heaven ascend:

2. Tho' nature's strength de - cay, And death and hell withstand, To Canaan's bounds I urge my way, At his command:

SOLI. I shall be - hold his face, I shall his power a - dore, And sing the wonders of his grace TUTTI. For - ev - er - more.

The watery deep I pass, With Je - sus in my view, And thro' the howling wilder - ness My way pur - sue.

ANTHEM. "O praise the Lord of goodness."

Arranged from J. BARNBY, by L. B. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO MAESTOSO.

ff

O praise the Lord of goodness, The

O praise the Lord of goodness, The

ORGAN. MODERATO.

p *pp* *ff*

O praise the Lord of goodness, The

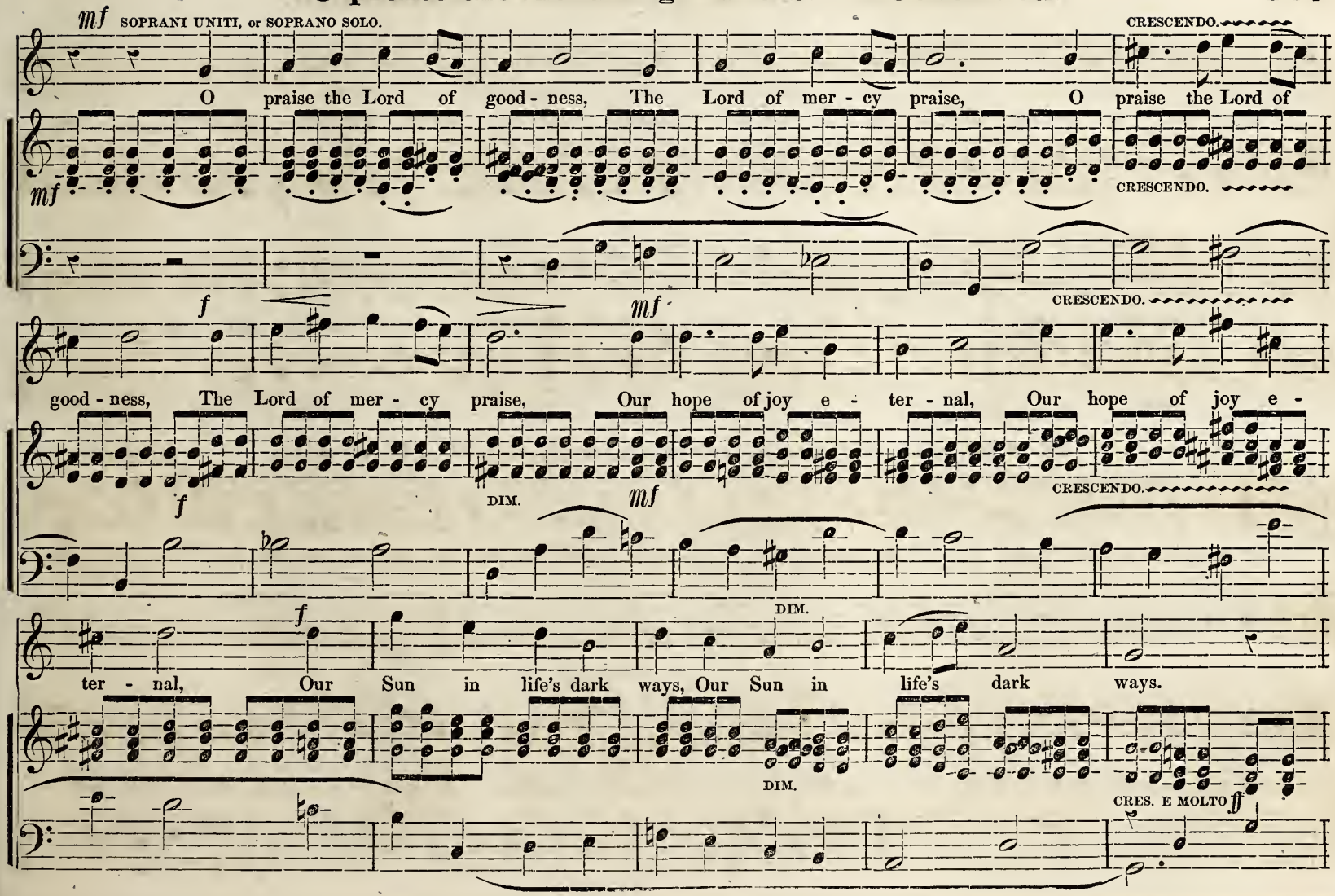
mf *ff*

Lord of mer - cy praise, Our hope of joy e - ter - nal, Our Sun in life's dark ways, Our hope of joy e - ter - nal, Our Sun in life's dark ways,

Lord of mer - cy praise, Our hope of joy e - ter-nal, Our Sun in life's dark ways, Our hope of joy e - ter - nal, Our Sun in life's dark ways,

mf *ff*

Lord of mer - cy praise, Our hope of joy e - ter-nal, Our Sun in life's dark ways, Our hope of joy e - ter - nal, Our Sun in life's dark ways,


mf SOPRANI UNITI, or SOPRANO SOLO.
CRESCENDO.
O praise the Lord of good - ness, The Lord of mer - cy praise, O praise the Lord of
mf
CRESCENDO.
f
mf
CRESCENDO.
good - ness, The Lord of mer - cy praise, Our hope of joy e - ter - nal, Our hope of joy e -
f
DIM.
mf
CRESCENDO.
DIM.
f
ter - nal, Our Sun in life's dark ways, Our Sun in life's dark ways.
DIM.
CRES. E MOLTO ff

ff

The Lord is good and gracious, His mercies ev - er bless, Our songs to Him as - cen-ding, Our thanks and praise ex - press.

ff

The Lord is good and gracious, His mercies ev - er bless, Our songs to Him as - cend - ing, Our thanks and praise ex - press.

HYMN. "Come, ye disconsolate." 11s & 10s.

S. WEBBE.

SOLO. SOLI.

1. Come, ye dis - consolate, where - e'er ye lan - guish; Come, at the mercy seat, fervently kneel; Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish:
2. Joy of the deso - late, light of the stray-ing, Hope of the pen-i - tent, fadeless and pure; Here speaks the Comforter, ten - der - ly saying,

Earth has no sor - row, that heav'n cannot heal—Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your anguish, Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
Earth has no sor - row, that heav'n cannot cure—Here speaks the Comforter, ten - der - ly saying, Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure.

TUTTI.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.
1st SOPRANO.

Bless - ed is the man that en - dur - - eth temp - ta - - tion, For when he is tried,

SOLI.
2d SOPRANO.

TENOR.

He shall re - ceive the crown of life, Which the Lord hath prom - ised to them that love him.

BASS.

Blessed is the man that en-dur-eth temptation, For when he is tried, he shall re - ceive the crown of life, Which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. A - men.

TUTTI.

Blessed is the man that en-dur-eth temptation, For when he is tried, he shall re - ceive the crown of life, Which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. A - men.

HYMN ANTHEM. "God is the Refuge of his Saints."

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE. BASS SOLO.

God is the refuge of his saints, When storms of sharp distress invade, Ere we can of-fer our complaints, Behold him present with his aid.

ORGAN.

f ALLEGRO.

TUTTI.

Loud may the troubled o - cean ro - - - - - ar, o - cean roar, In sacred peace our souls a-bide, While

f TUTTI. UNISON.

eve - ry na - tion, eve - ry shore, Trembles and dreads the swell - ing tide, the swell - ing tide.

ALTO. ANDANTE.

There is a stream whose gen-tle flow supplies the cit - y of our God, Life, love and joy still gliding thro' And watering our divine abode.

SOPRANO.

SOLI.

TENOR.

That sa - cred stream, thine holy word, Supports our faith, our fear controlls, Sweet peace thy promises afford, And gives new strength to fainting souls.

BASS.

ALLEGRETTO.

Zi - on en-joys her Monarch's love, Secure a-gainst a threatening pow'r, Nor can her firm foundation move, Built on his truth, and armed with pow'r, Built on his truth and armed with pow'r.

f TUTTI.

ff

Rit

EASTER, OR CHRISTMAS ANTHEM.

"Lift your glad voices in triumph on High." 10s & 11s.

ALLEGRO. L. MARSHALL.

FOR EASTER.

1. Lift your glad voices in triumph on high, For Je - sus hath ris-en, and man cannot die, Vain were the ter - rors that

3. Glo - ry to God in full anthems of joy, The be - ing he gave us death cannot de - stroy, Sad were the life we must

FOR CHRISTMAS.

Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing-ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Messi - ah is king; Zi - on the mar - vel - lous

gathered around him, And short the dominion of death and the grave, He burst from the fetters of darkness that bound him, re -

part with to - morrow, If tears were our birthright and death were our end, But Jesus hath cheered the dark val - ley of sor - row and

sto - ry be telling, The son of the highest how lowly his birth; The brightest Arch-an-gel, in glo - ry ex - celling, He

UNISON.

splendent in glo - ry to live and to save, Loud was the chorus of an - gels on high, the Saviour hath ris - en, and

bade us im - mortal to Heaven a - scend, Lift then your voices in triumph on high, for Je - sus hath ris - en, and

stoops to re - deem thee, He reigns upon earth, Shout the glad tidings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing, Je - ru - sa - lem triumphs, Mes-

man shall not die, The Saviour hath ris - en, and man shall not die, And man shall not die, And man shall not die.

man shall not die, For Je - sus hath ris - en, and man shall not die, And man shall not die, And man shall not die.

si - ah is King, Je - ru - sa - lem triumps, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King, Mes - si - ah is King.

SENTENCE. "O taste and see that the Lord is good."

L. MARSHALL.

MODERATO.

O taste and see that the Lord is good, O taste and see that the Lord is good, O taste and

O taste and see that the Lord is good, O taste and see that the Lord is good, O taste and

O taste and see ..... that the Lord is good,..... O taste and

see ..... that the Lord is good, ... O taste and see that the Lord is good. Blessed is the man, blessed is the

Soli. *p*

O taste and see that the Lord is good, O taste and see that the Lord is good. Blessed is the man, blessed is the

see..... that the Lord is good,.....

man that trust - eth in him, that trusteth in him. O fear the Lord, ye his saints, for there is no want to them that

Tutti. *f*

man that trust - eth in him, that trusteth in him. O fear the Lord, ye his saints, for there is no want to them that

fear him, The young lions do lack and suf - fer hun - ger, but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing, they that seek the Lord.

fear him, The young lions do lack and suf - fer hun - ger, but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing, they that seek the Lord,

O TASTE AND SEE. Concluded.

they that seek the Lord, they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing, shall not want a - ny good thing, A - men, A - men.

they that seek the Lord, they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing, shall not want a - ny good thing, A - men, A - men.

SENTENCE. "So teach us to number our days."

ANDANTINO.

So teach us to number our days, to num-ber our days, so teach us to number our days, to number our

So teach us to number our days, So teach us to number our days,

So teach us to number our days, to num-ber our days, so teach us to number our days, to number our

days, to number our days, that we may ap - ply our hearts un - to wis-dom, so teach us to number, to number our

Unison.

days, to number our days, that we may ap - ply our hearts un - to wis-dom, so teach us to number, to number our

days, that we may ap - ply our hearts un-to wisdom, that we may ap - ply our hearts un - to wis-dom, un - to wis - dom, un - to wis - dom.

Cres. dim. rit. *p* dim. *pp*

days, that we may ap - ply our hearts un-to wisdom, that we may ap - ply our hearts un - to wis-dom, un - to wis - dom, un - to wis - dom.

ANTHEM. "I will praise thee, O Lord."

ANDANTE.

Arr. from PADDON.

SOLO. SOPRANO OR TENOR.

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will praise thee, will praise thee O Lord, with my whole heart, I will be

ORGAN.

glad and re - joice in thee, re - joice..... in thee, For thy mercy en-dur-eth for - ev - er.

There - fore we thy peo - ple and sheep of thy pas - ture, will give thee thanks. will give thee thanks for -

TUTTI.

SOLI.

will give thee thanks, will give thee thanks, will give thee thanks for -

ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, will give thee thanks for - ev - er, for- ev - er, for-ev - er and ev - er. Therefore, we thy peo - ple and

1st. and 2d. TREBLES UNITED.

ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, will give thee thanks for - ev - er, for - ev - er, for-ev - er and ev - er. will give thee thanks,

There-fore we thy peo - ple and

sheep of thy pas - ture, will give thee thanks for - ev - er, will give thee thanks, will give thee thanks for - ev - er,

will give thee thanks, will give thee thanks ..... for - ev - er and ev - er,

sheep of thy pas - ture, will give thee thanks for - ev - er, will give thee thanks, will give thee thanks for - ev - er,

"I will praise thee, O Lord." Concluded.

Will give thee thanks, and sheep of thy pas - ture, will give thee thanks, thanks for - ev - er and ev - er, will

therefore, we thy peo - ple, will give thee thanks..... for - ev - er and ev - - er, will

and sheep of his pas - ture, will give thee thanks, thanks for - ev - er and ev - er, will

CRES.

give thee thanks, will give thee thanks for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er.

give thee thanks, will give thee thanks for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er.

CRES.

HYMN. "Blessed be thy name forever." 8s. Peculiar.

ALLEGRO MODERATO. Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1. Blessed be thy name for - ev - er, Thou of life the glo-rious Giv-er; Thou can'st guard thy creatures sleeping; Heal the heart long broke with weep-ing.

2. Thou who slumberest not, nor sleepest, Blest are they thou kind-ly keepest; Thou, of ev -'ry good the Giv - er, Bless-ed be thy name for - ev - er.

Andantino.

The sac-ri - fi - ces of God are a bro - ken spir - it, a broken and a con - trite heart, O God, thou wilt not de -

The sac-ri - fi - ces of God are a bro - ken spir - it, a broken and a con - trite heart, O God, thou wilt not de -

Rit. Rit. p

spise, O God, thou wilt not de - spise, thou wilt not de - spise, wilt not de - spise, wilt not de - spise.

Rit. Rit. p

spise, O God, thou wilt not de - spise, thou wilt not de - spise, wilt not de - spise, wilt not de - spise.

ANTHEM. "Let every heart rejoice and sing."

L. MARSHALL.

Suitable for Thanksgiving and National Occasions.

ALLEGRO.

1. Let every heart rejoice and sing, Let choral anthems rise; Ye reverend men and children, bring To God your sacri - fice; For he is

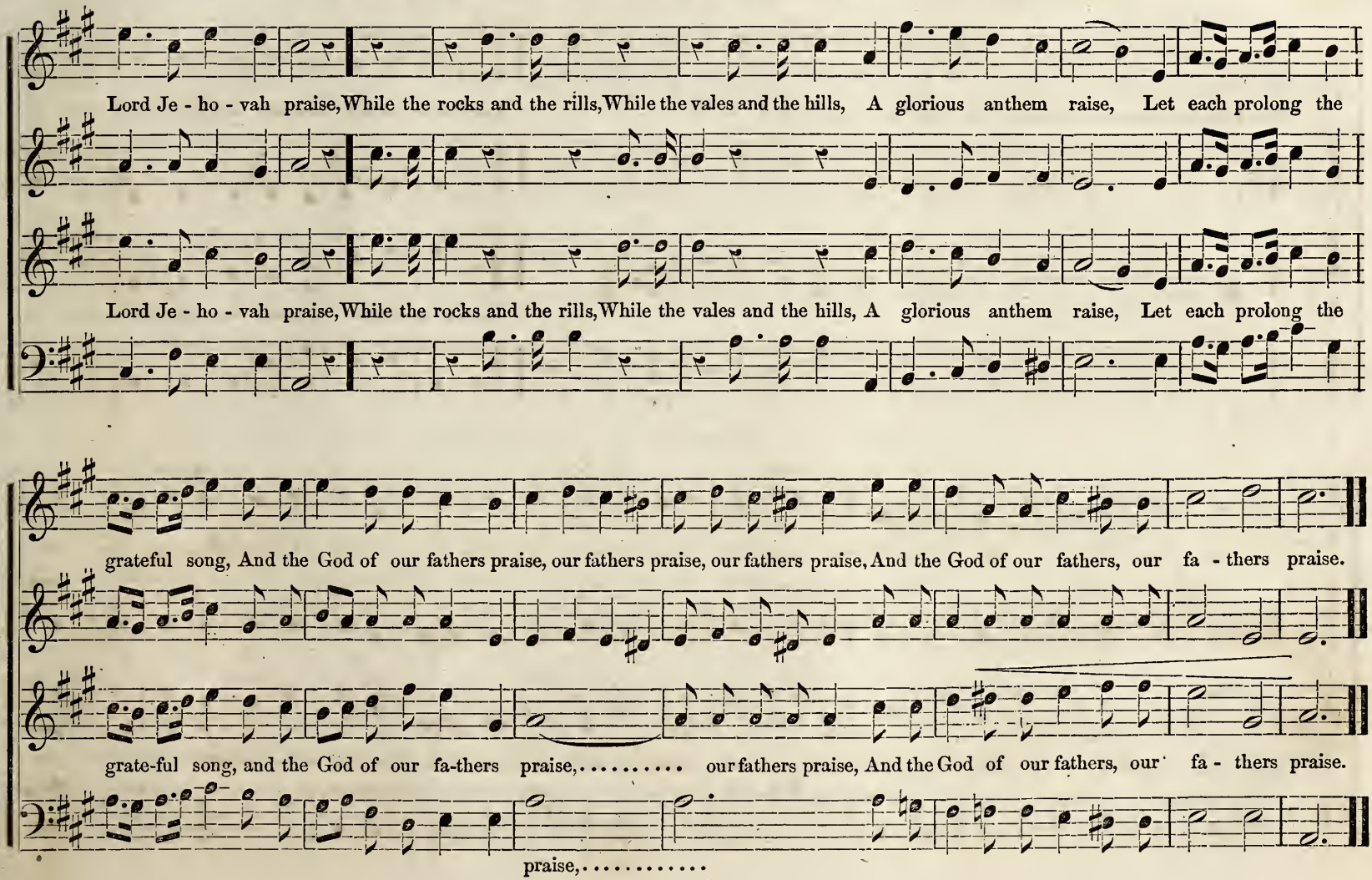
2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heaven his power is known; And earth, subdued to him, shall yet Bow low before his throne; For he is

f

For he is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways, With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, The good, the Lord is good,

UNISON.

For he is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all his ways, With songs and hon - ors sounding loud, The good, the Lord is good,


Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise, Let each prolong the
Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills, While the vales and the hills, A glorious anthem raise, Let each prolong the
grateful song, And the God of our fathers praise, our fathers praise, our fathers praise, And the God of our fathers, our fa - thers praise.
grate-ful song, and the God of our fa-thers praise, ... our fathers praise, And the God of our fathers, our fa - thers praise.
praise, ...

SENTENCE. "Then took he him up in his arms."

ANDANTE.
Recitative Tenor.

Tutti. *p*

Then took he him up in his arms and blessed God, and said, Lord now lettest thou thy servant de - part in

Tutti. *p*

Lord now lettest thou thy servant de - part in

peace, ac - cording to thy word, For mine eyes hath seen, for mine eyes hath seen thy sal - va-tion which thou hast pre -

peace, ac - cording to thy word, For mine eyes hath seen, for mine eyes hath seen thy sal - va-tion which thou hast pre -

pa - red be - fore the face of all peo - ple, be - fore the face of all peo - ple, A - men.

par - ed be - fore the face of all peo - ple, be - fore the face of all peo - ple, A - men.

SENTENCE. "Watch and pray."

Allegro Comodo. Tutti.

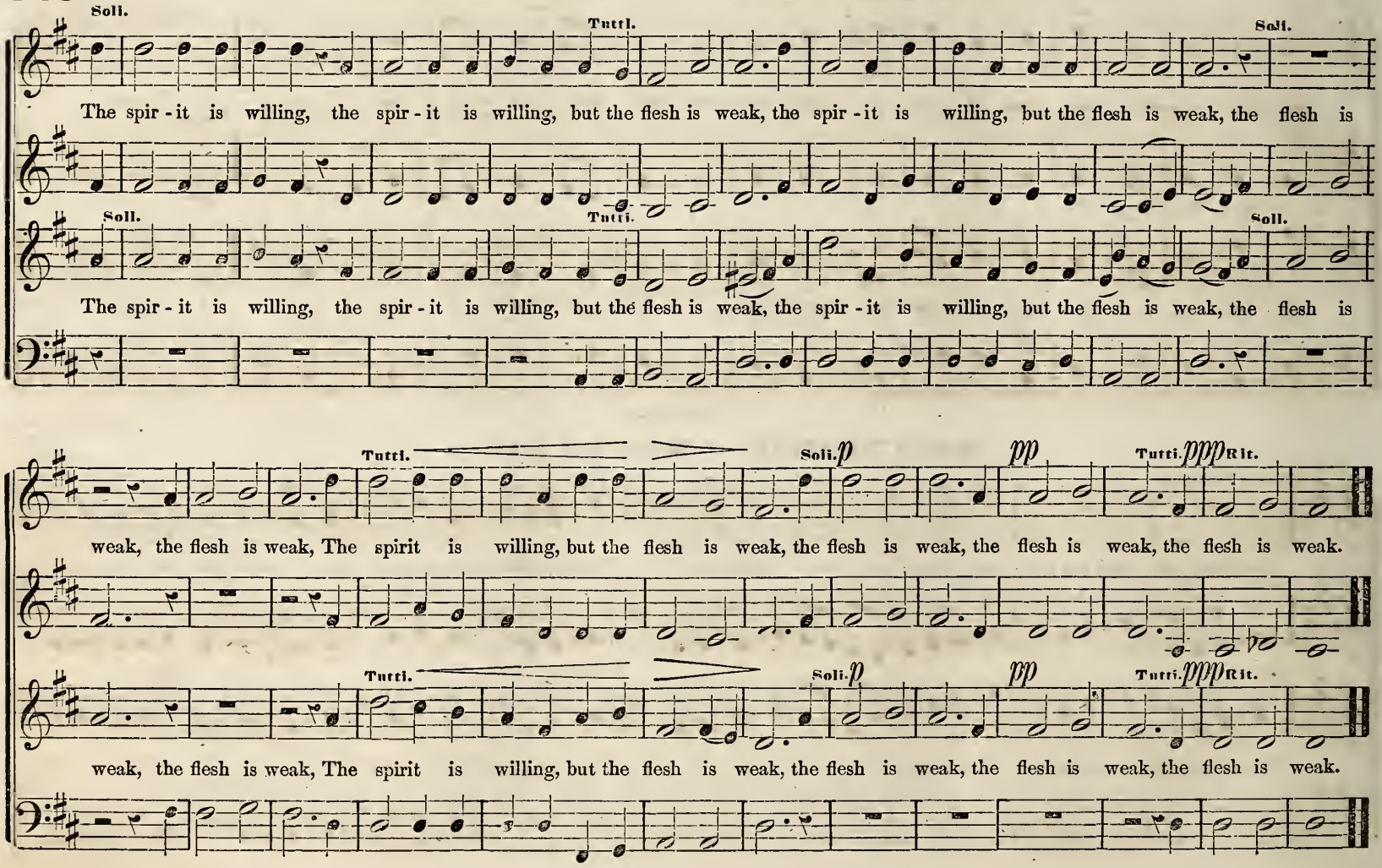
Watch and pray, watch and pray, that ye enter not in - to temp - ta - tion, Watch and pray, watch and pray, that ye en-ter not in-to temptation.

Soli.

Soli. Tutti.

Watch and pray, watch and pray, that ye enter not in - to temp - ta - tion, Watch and pray, watch and pray, that ye en-ter not in-to temptation.

WATCH AND PRAY. Concluded.



Arranged by L. MARSHALL.

and truth, Sweet peace and

May grace and truth, Sweet peace and rest,

Andante Affetuoso.

ORGAN.

p *f*

and truth, Sweet peace and

rest, dwell in each breast, and rest, dwell in each breast. Sweet peace, Sweet peace.

dwell in each breast, sweet peace and rest, dwell in each breast. Sweet peace, Sweet peace, Sweet peace.

f *p* *pp*

rest, dwell in each breast, and rest, dwell in each breast. Sweet peace, Sweet peace.

ANTHEM. "I will sing unto the Lord."

CH. ZEUNER.

ANDANTINO.

mf CRES.

I will sing un - to the Lord as long as I live, I will sing un - to the Lord as long as I live,

mf CRES.

I will sing un - to the Lord as long as I live, I will sing un - to the Lord as long as I live,

f *mf*

I will sing praise un - to my God, while I have my be - ing, I will sing praise un - to my God,

f *mf*

I will sing praise un - to my God, while I have my be - ing, I will sing praise un - to my God,

ALLEGRO.

f I will sing praise un - to my God, *p* while I have my DIM. be - ing. *f* The glo - ry of the Lord shall en -

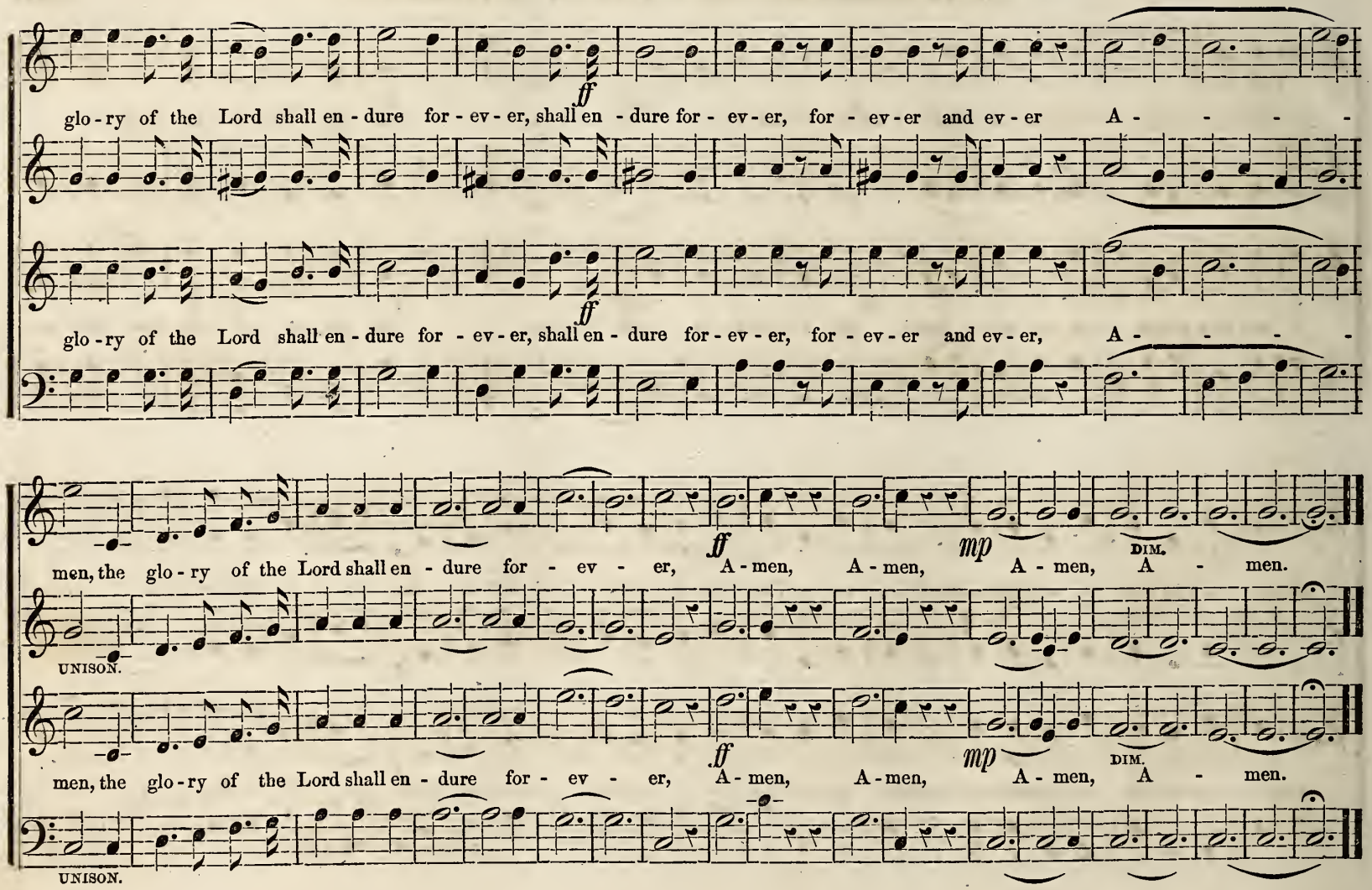
f I will sing praise un - to my God, *p* while I have my DIM. be - ing, *f* The glo - ry of the Lord shall en -

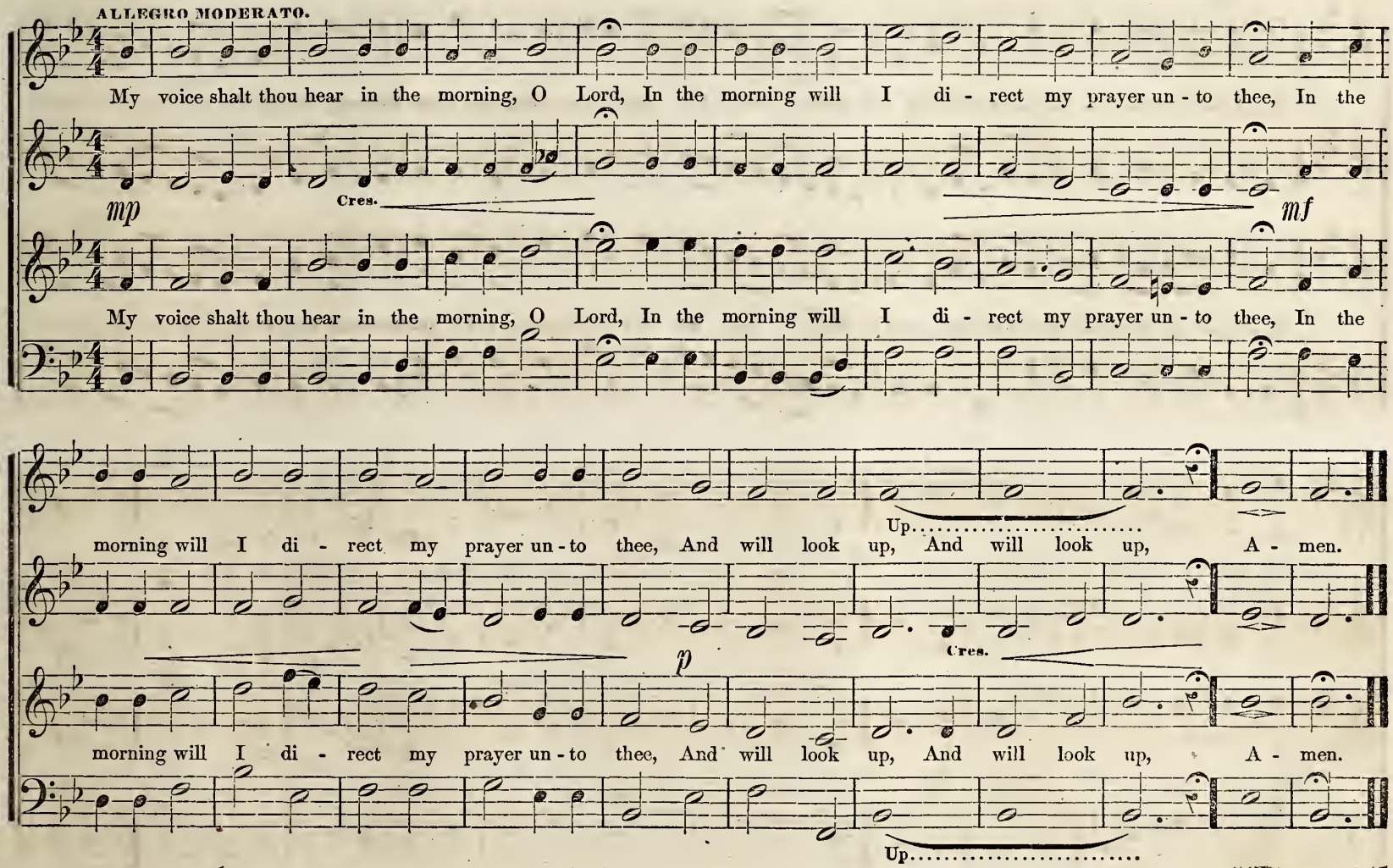
UNISON.

dure for - ev - er, for - ev - er, shall en-dure for - ev - er, The glo - ry of the Lord shall en - dure for - ev - er, for - ev - er, the *f*

UNISON.

dure for - ev - er, for - ev - er, shall en - dure for - ev - er, The glo - ry of the Lord shall en - dure for - ev - er, for - ev - er, the *f*


ff
glo - ry of the Lord shall en - dure for - ev - er, shall en - dure for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er A - - - -
ff
glo - ry of the Lord shall en - dure for - ev - er, shall en - dure for - ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, A - - - -
ff
mp
DIM.
men, the glo - ry of the Lord shall en - dure for - ev - er, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
UNISON.
ff
mp
DIM.
men, the glo - ry of the Lord shall en - dure for - ev - er, A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men.
UNISON.


ALLEGRO MODERATO.
My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord, In the morning will I di - rect my prayer un - to thee, In the
mp
Cres.
mf
My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord, In the morning will I di - rect my prayer un - to thee, In the
morning will I di - rect my prayer un - to thee, And will look up, And will look up, A - men.
Up
p
Cres.
morning will I di - rect my prayer un - to thee, And will look up, And will look up, A - men.
Up

HYMN ANTHEM. "The Lord our God is clothed with might."

L. MARSHALL.

ALLEGRO.

f

The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey his will, He speaks, and in the heavenly height, The roll - ing sun stands

f

The Lord our God is clothed with might, The winds o - bey his will, He speaks, and in the heavenly height, The roll - ing sun stands

f Firma e ben marcato.

still, The roll - ing sun stands still. Re - bel, ye waves, and o'er the land with threatening as - pect roar, The

UNISON.

f

still, The roll - ing sun stands still. Re - bel, ye waves, and o'er the land with threatening as - pect roar, The

Lord up - lifts his aw - ful hand And chains you to the shore, And chains you to the shore.

Lord up - lifts his aw - ful hand And chains you to the shore, And chains you to the shore.

ANDANTE. TENOR.

Ye winds of night, your force combine, with - out his high be - hest, Ye shall not in the mountain pine, Disturb the sparrow's nest,

SOPRANO.

ALTO.

His voice sublime is heard a - far, In dis - tant peals it dies, He binds the whirlwinds to the car, And sweeps the howling skies.

BASS.

ALLEGRETTO.

f

Ye nations bend, in reverence bend, Ye monarchs wait his nod, And bid the choral song ascend to cel - e-brate our God, And bid the choral

f

Ye nations bend, in reverence bend, Ye monarchs wait his nod, And bid the choral song ascend to cel - e-brate our God, And bid the choral

ff

song ascend, to cel - e - brate our God, And bid the cho - ral song ascend, to cel - e-brate our God, To cel - e - brate our God,

UNISON. UNISON.

song ascend, to cel - e - brate our God, And bid the choral song ascend, to cel - e-brate our God, To cel - e - brate our God.

DOXOLOGY. "Now unto the King eternal."

Allegro.

ff

Now un - to the King e - ternal, im - mortal, in - vis - i - ble, the on - ly wise God, be honor and glo - ry, for-

Now un - to the King ..... the on - ly wise God, be hon- - - - - - - - - - - -

ff

Now un - to the King e - ternal, im - mortal, in - vis - i - ble, the on - ly wise God, be hon- - - - - - - - - - -

Now un - to the King..... the on - ly wise God, be honor and glo - ry, for-

ev - er and ev - er, be honor and glory, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, A-men, A - men.

- - - - - - or, be hon- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - or, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, A-men, A - men.

- - - - - - or be honor and glory, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er, A-men, A - men.

ev - er and ev - er, be hon- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - or, for - ev - er and ev - er, for-ev - er, A-men, A - men.

SENTENCE. "If any man serve me."

L. MARSHALL.

Soli. ANDANTINO. Tutti.

If a - ny man serve me let him fol-low me; And where I am, there shalt al - so my servant be; If a - ny man serve me

Soli.

Soli. Tutti.

If a - ny man serve me let him fol-low me; And where I am, there shalt al - so my servant be; Soli. If a - ny man serve me

Tutti. Unison. p Cres.

him will my Fa - ther honor, Now is my soul troubled, and what shall I say, Fa - ther, save me from this

Tutti. f Unison. p Cres.

him will my Fa - ther honor, Now is my soul troubled, and what shall I say, Fa - ther, save me from this

mf

hour, but for this cause came I un - to this hour, Fa - ther, glo - ri - fy thy name; Then came

mf

hour, but for this cause came I un - to this hour, Fa - ther, glo - ri - fy thy name; Then came

there a voice from Heaven, saying, I have both glo - ri - fied it, and will glo - ri - fy it a - gain, A - men.

there a voice from Heaven, saying, I have both glo - ri - fied it, and will glo - ri - fy it a - gain, A - men.

SENTENCE. "I will arise, and go to my Father."

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

SOLI.

I will a - rise, I will a - rise, And go to my Father, will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my

I will a - rise, I will a - rise, And go to my Father, will a - rise, will a - rise, and go to my

UNISON.

TUTTI.

Father, and go to my father, And will say, will say un - to him, Father, I have sinned, I have sinned, And

TUTTI.

Father, and go to my Father, And will say, will say un - to him, Father, I have sinned, I have sinned, And

am no more worthy, And am no more worthy to be called thy son, to be called thy son, to be called thy son.

RIT.

am no more worthy, And am no more worthy to be called thy son, to be called thy son,.....

SENTENCE. "Thy will be done."

C. W. GREEN.

Suitable for Funeral Occasions.

ADAGIO.

Thy will be done! In devious way the hurrying stream of life may run, Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, Thy will be done.

Thy will be done! Tho' shrouded o'er our path with gloom, one comfort, one Is ours; to breathe while we a - dore, Thy will be done.

ANTHEM. "I heard a voice from Heaven."

L. F. HODGES,
By permission.

I heard a voice from heav'n, I heard a voice from heav'n, I heard a voice from heav'n, Say - ing un - to me,

cres. *poco.* _ _ *a* *poco.*

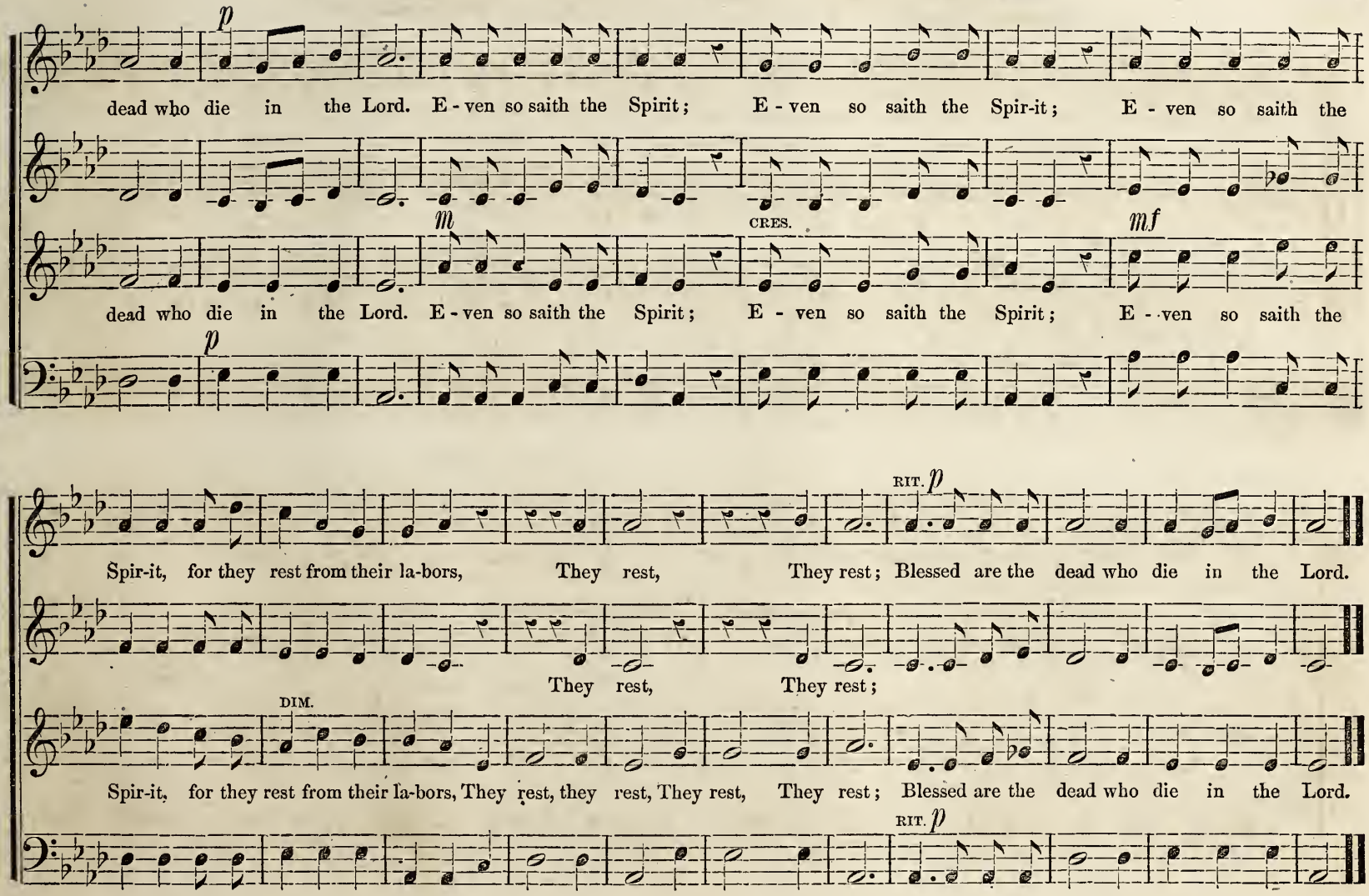
I heard a voice from heav'n, I heard a voice from heav'n, I heard a voice from heav'n, Say - ing un - to me,

mf *m* *cres.* *cres.* *dim.*

write, write from henceforth, write from henceforth, write from henceforth, Blessed are the dead, blessed are the

mf *m* *cres.* *cres.* *dim.*

write, write from henceforth, write from henceforth, write from henceforth, Blessed are the dead, blessed are the


p
dead who die in the Lord. E - ven so saith the Spirit; E - ven so saith the Spir-it; E - ven so saith the
m
CRES.
mf
dead who die in the Lord. E - ven so saith the Spirit; E - ven so saith the Spirit; E - ven so saith the
p
RIT. p
Spir-it, for they rest from their la-bors, They rest, They rest; Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.
They rest, They rest;
DIM.
Spir-it, for they rest from their la-bors, They rest, they rest, They rest, They rest; Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord.
RIT. p

SENTENCE. "If ye love me keep my Commandments."

Andante.

If ye love me, if ye love me keep my commandments, and I will pray the Fa - ther, and I will pray the Fa -

If ye love me, if ye love me keep my commandments, and I will pray the Fa - ther, and I will pray the Fa -

Cres.

ther, And he shall give you, and he shall give you a - noth - er comfort - er that he may a - bide with you for - ev - er, that he may a-

Cres.

ther, And he shall give you, and he shall give you a - noth - er comfort - er that he may a - bide with you for - ev - er, that he may a-

Cres. Rit.

bide..... with you for-ev-er, Even the spir-it of truth, the spirit of truth, the spirit of truth, forever, for-ev - er.

that he may a-bide,

Cres Rit.

bide..... with you for-ev-er, Even the spir-it of truth, the spirit of truth, the spir-it of truth, forever, for-ev - er.

that he may a-bide,

SENTENCE. "Come unto me."

Legato. *mp* *mp* *ppp* *mp*

1. Come un-to me, un-to me, all ye that la - bor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest, will give you rest; take my yoke up-

mp *mp* *ppp* *mp*

2. Come un-to me, un-to me, all ye that la - bor and are heavy la-den, and I will give you rest, will give you rest; take my yoke up-

COME UNTO ME. Concluded.

ppp *mp*

on you and learn of me, and learn of me, for I am meek and low-ly of heart, and ye shall find rest un - to your

ppp *mp*

on you and learn of me, and learn of me, for I am meek and low-ly of heart, and ye shall find rest un - to your

Soli. Tutti. *pp*

souls, For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light, my yoke is easy, and my burden is light, my burden is light.

Soli. Tutti. *pp*

souls, For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light, my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.....

light.....

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Not un-to us, not un-to ns, O Lord, bnt un-to thy name give glory; not un-to us, not un-to us, O Lord, but unto thy name give

f

Not un-to ns, not un-to us, not un-to us, O Lord, but nn-to thy name give glory; not un-to us, not un-to us, O Lord, but nnto thy name give

Slow.

glory; not un-to us, not nn-to ns, O Lord, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy and for thy trnth's sake, and for thy trnth's sake, A - men, A - men.

glory; not nn-to ns, not un-to ns, O Lord, but unto thy name give glory, for thy mercy and for thy truth's sake, and for thy truth's sake, A - men, A - men.

ANTHEM. "O praise God in his holiness."

L. MARSHALL.

Allegro Moderato. Cres. Soli. Tutti. *f*

O praise God in his holiness, Praise him in the firmament of his power, praise him in his noble acts, praise him according to his excellent

Cres. Soli. Tutti. *f*

O praise God in his holiness, Praise him in the firmament of his power, praise him in his noble acts, praise him according to his excellent

Cres.

greatness, praise him in the sound, in the sound of the trumpet, in the sound of the trumpet, of the trumpet, praise him upon the lute, praise him upon the lute, upon the lute, the

Unison. Cres. Soli. Tutti.

greatness, praise him in the sound, in the sound of the trumpet, in the sound of the trumpet, of the trumpet, praise him upon the lute, praise him upon the lute, upon the lute, the

Unison.

Cres. ff

lute and harp, the lute and harp, praise him in the cymbals, in the cymbals, and dances, praise him on strings, on strings and pipes.

Cres. ff

lute and harp, the lute and harp, praise him in the cymbals, in the cymbals, and dances, praise him on strings,on strings and pipes. Let

Adagio.

Let every thing that hath breath, praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

Let every thing that hath breath, ...

every thing that hath breath, that hath breath, praise the Lord, that hath breath praise the Lord, praise the Lord.

Let every thing that hath breath,

ANTHEM "There seems a voice in every gale." L. M.

L. B. MARSHALL.

CON TENEREZZA E MOLTO ESPRESSIONE.

There seems a voice in eve - ry gale, A tongue in eve - ry open - ing flower,

RALL. UN POCO.

p There seems a voice in eve - ry gale, A tongue in eve - ry open - ing flower,

There seems a voice in eve - ry gale, A tongue in eve - ry open - ing flower,

Which tells, O Lord, the wondrous tale, Of thy in - dul - gence, love, and power.

CRES. CON SPIRITO. CON GRAZIA.

Which tells, O Lord, the won - drous tale, Of thy in - dul - gence, love, and power.

Which tells, O Lord, the wondrous tale, Of thy in - dul - gence, love, and power.

WITH ANIMATION.

From "Sabbath Songs," by permission.

Cry aloud, cry aloud, spare not, cry a - loud and spare not, cry a - loud and spare not, Lift up thy voice like a trumpet,

UNISON.

Lift up thy voice, lift up thy voice, lift up thy voice like a trumpet, Show the peo - ple their transgressions, and the

UNISON.

Fine. *D.C.*

house of Jacob their sins, Say woe to them that tarry long at wine, till wine inflame them, For the drunkard shall come to pover - ty.

SENTENCE. "Mark the perfect man."

MODERATO.

Mark the perfect man, and be-hold the upright, for the end of that man is peace, But the transgressors shall be destroy'd togeth - er, the end of the

Dim. Tempo.

Mark the perfect man, and be-hold the upright, for the end of that man is peace, But the transgressors shall be destroy'd togeth - er, the end of the

wicked shall be no more, but the sal - va-tion of the righteous is of the Lord, He is their strength in time of trouble; And the

wicked shall be no more, but the sal - va-tion of the righteous is of the Lord, He is their strength in time of trouble; And the

Lord shall help them and de - liv - er them, He shall de - liv - er them from the wicked, and save them be - cause they trust in him, A - men.

Lord shall help them and de - liv - er them, He shall de - liv - er them from the wicked, and save them be - cause they trust in him, A - men.

RESPONSE No. 1.

Fa - ther, hear and an - swer prayer, A - men.

Fa - ther, hear and an - swer prayer, A - men.

RESPONSE No. 2.

While prayerful sacri-fice we bring, Let our faith the off 'rings wing, A - men.

While prayerful sacri-fice we bring, Let our faith the off 'rings wing, A - men.

SENTENCE. "Open thou mine eyes."

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTINO.

O - pen thou mine eyes, That I may behold wondrous things out of thy law, That I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

O - pen thou mine eyes, That I may behold wondrous things out of thy law, That I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

Soli.

I am a stranger in the earth,

ALTO SOLO.

I am a stranger in the earth, Hide not thy commandments from me,

ORGAN.

Soli.

I am a stranger in the earth,

Tutti.

hide not thy commandments from me, Deal bountiful-ly with thy servant, Deal bountiful-ly with thy servant, Deal bountifully with thy servant, that

Tutti. Cres,

hide not thy commandments from me, Deal bountiful-ly with thy servant, Deal bountiful-ly with thy servant, Deal bountifully with thy servant, that

I may live and keep thy law, A - men.

I may live and keep thy law, A - men.

RESPONSE No. 3.

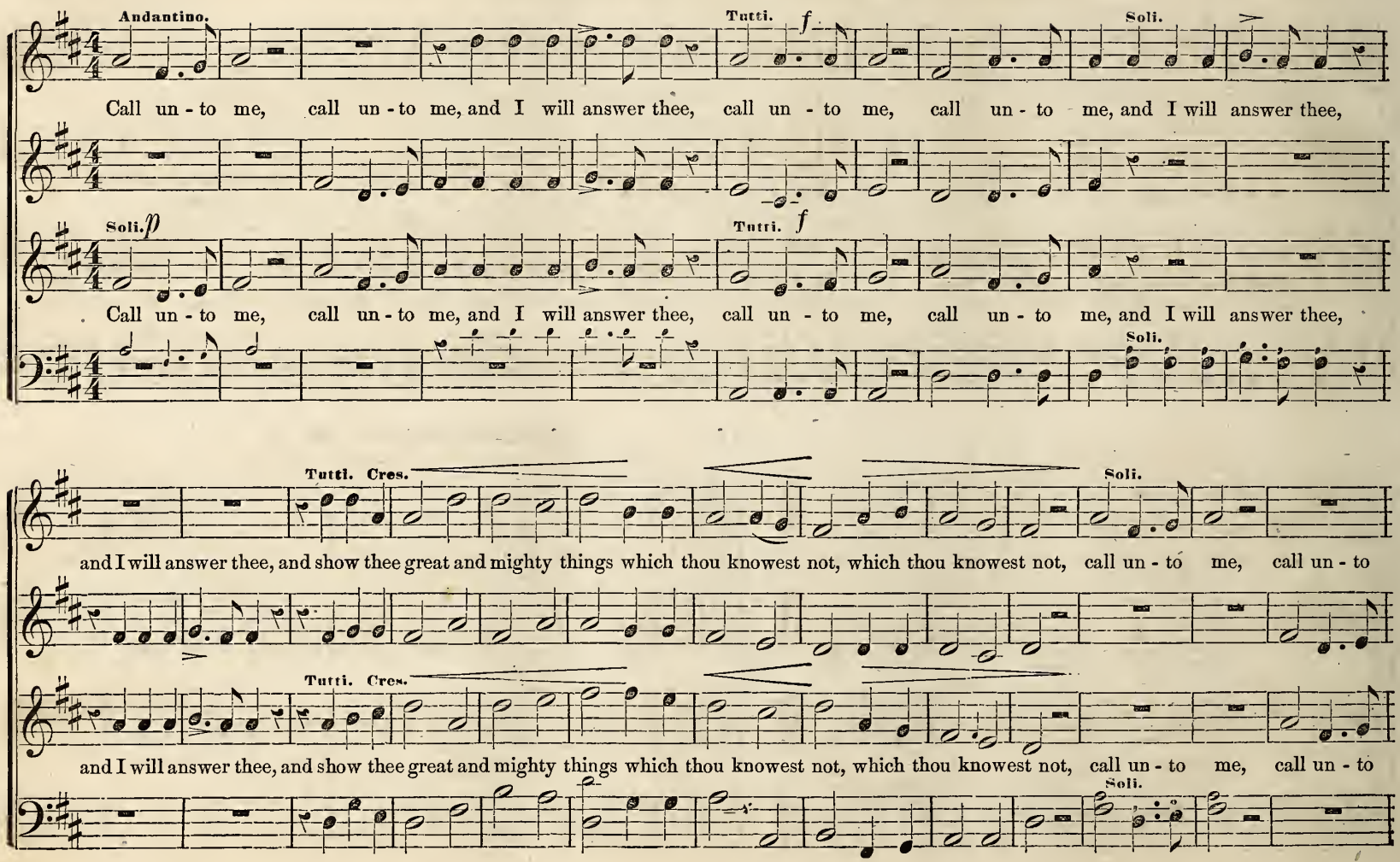
L. M.

pp SLOW.

Prayer is the fragrant breath of Heaven, A - men.

pp Prayer is the fragrant breath of Heaven, A - men.

SENTENCE. "Call unto me."



CALL UNTO ME. Concluded.

p Tutti. *f*

me, and I will answer thee, and I will an - swer thee.

p Tutti. *f*

me, and I will answer thee, and I will an - swer thee.

RESPONSE. No. 4. L. M.

pp

Be the prayers and praise we of - fer, Welcome incense un - to thee, A - men.

pp

Be the prayers and praise we of - fer, Welcome incense un - to thee, A - men.

RESPONSE. No. 5. L. M.

pp

Let our offerings, Holy Father, Be baptized in love by thee, A - men.

pp

Let our offerings, Holy Father, Be baptized in love by thee, A - men.

RESPONSE. No. 6. L. M.

pp

Let our prayers be paths to Heaven, Ever leading un - to thee, A - men.

pp

Let our prayers be paths to Heaven, Ever leading un - to thee. A - men.

HYMN ANTHEM "Onward, Christian Soldiers."

T. BISSELL.

From "Sabbath Songs," by permission.

POMPOSO.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus go-ing on be - fore, Christ the Royal

2. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading where the saints have trod, We are not di -

Mas - ter, Leads against the foe, Forward in - to bat - tle, See his banners go, Onward, Christian

vid - ed, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doctrine, One in char - i - ty. Onward, Christian

sf *f*

sol - diers, march - ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.

SOLO BARYTONE. ALLEGRO MODERATO.

By permission of G. D. RUSSELL, & Co.

1. A - mer - i - ca! O, glo - rious land! Thou art the no - ble free! O'er hill and plain, from strand to strand, Shall rise a song for thee! The soil where he - roes lived and died, And pil - grim footsteps trod; Where ev' - ry lov - ing heart beats high, For freedom and for God.

2. 'Twas heav'n - ly pow'r, di - vine com - mand, That bid the na - tions rise; Co - lum - bia, from that Mas - ter hand, Was our ce - lestial prize: Let us in grate - ful strain unite, Our min - gled voi - ces blend, Praise Him who gave all we enjoy, Our Father and our Friend.

3. A - mer - i - ca! O, glo - rious land! Wher - ev - er we may roam, On for - eign shore tho' we should stand, Our hearts will turn to home! O, dear - est spot of all the world: And may'st thou ev - er be; Where'er thy emblem is unfurled, It tells that we are Free!

CHORUS. ALLEGRO VIVACE.

Our na - tive land! our na - tive land! Thou art the no - ble free! Praise Him who gave this her - it - age, Our land of Lib - er - ty!

SANCTUS. "Holy, holy, Lord God of our Salvation."

W. H. LITHGOW.

MAESTOSO.

Holy, ho - ly Lord God of our sal-va - tion, Ho - ly Lord God Al - mighty, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,

SOLI. TUTTI.

Holy, ho - ly Lord God of our sal-va - tion, Ho - ly Lord God Al - mighty, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts,

SOLI. TUTTI.

ADAGIO.

Heav'n and earth are full of thy glory, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high, Glory be to thee, O Lord most high. Amen, Amen, Amen.

Heav'n and earth are full of thy glory, Glo - ry be to thee, O Lord most high, Glory be to thee, O Lord most high, Amen, Amen, Amen.

MAESTOSO.

Give to God im-mor-tal praise,..... For the love that crowns our days, For the love that crowns our

Give to God im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our days, For the love that crowns our

Give to God immortal praise,..... For the love that crowns our days, For the love that crowns our

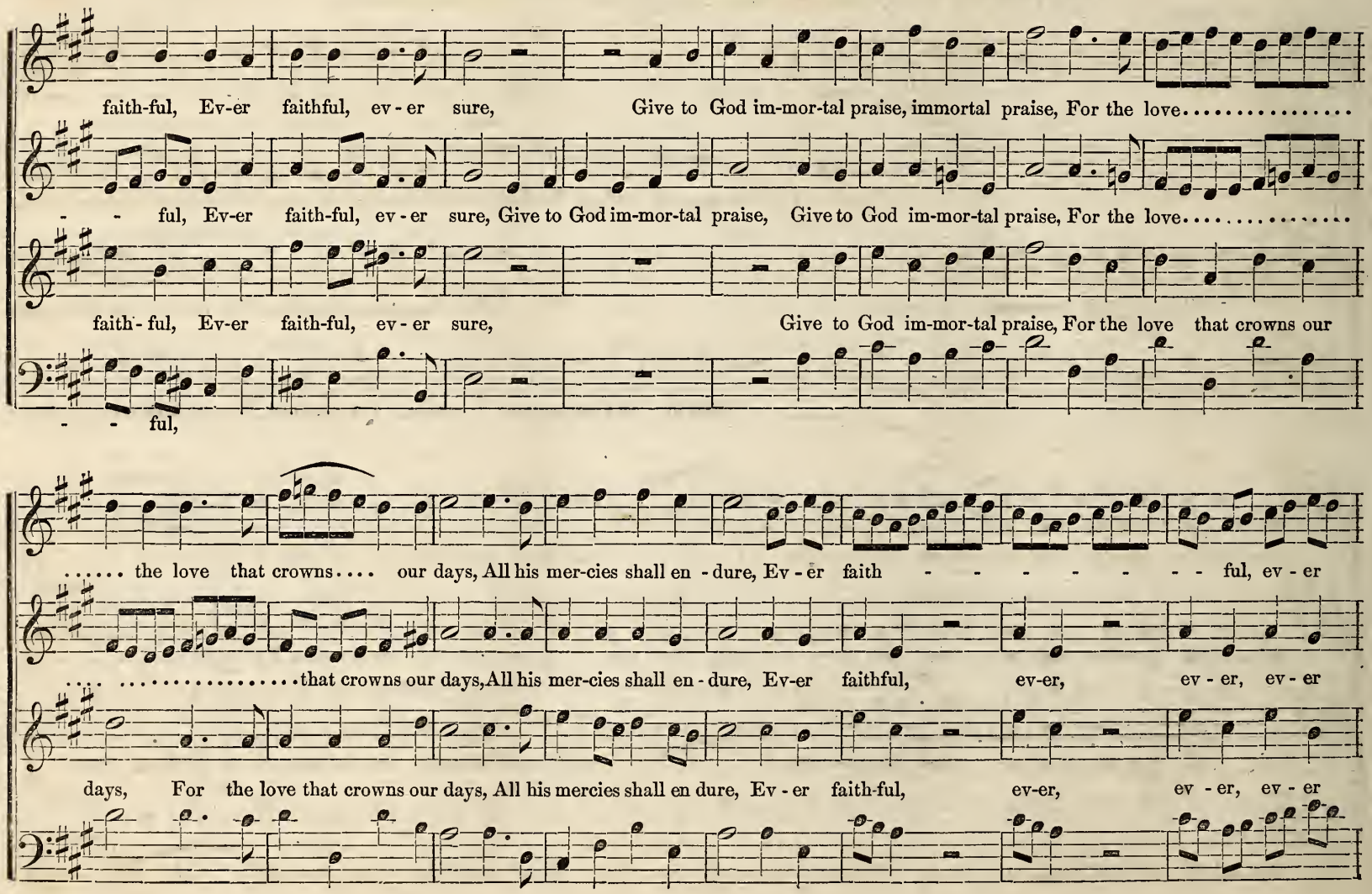
Give to God im-mor-tal praise, For the love, For the love that crowns our

days, All his mer-cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - - - ful, Ev-er faith - ful, ev - er sure, Ev - er, ev - - - - er

days, All his mer-cies shall en - dure, All his mercies shall en - dure, Ev-er faith - ful, ev - er sure, Ev - er faith - - - -

days, All his mer-cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - - - ful, Ev-er faith-ful, ev - er sure, Ev-er faith-ful, Ev-er

days, All his mer-cies shall en - dure, All his mer-cies shall en - dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure, Ev-er faith - -


faith-ful, Ev-er faithful, ev - er sure, Give to God im-mor-tal praise, immortal praise, For the love.....
- - ful, Ev-er faith-ful, ev - er sure, Give to God im-mor-tal praise, Give to God im-mor-tal praise, For the love.....
faith - ful, Ev-er faith-ful, ev - er sure, Give to God im-mor-tal praise, For the love that crowns our
- - ful,
..... the love that crowns.... our days, All his mer-cies shall en - dure, Ev - er faith - - - - - - - ful, ev - er
....that crowns our days, All his mer-cies shall en - dure, Ev-er faithful, ev-er, ev - er, ev - er
days, For the love that crowns our days, All his mercies shall en dure, Ev - er faith-ful, ev-er, ev - er, ev - er

sure, Ev - er faith - - - - - - - - ful, Ev - er faithful, ev - er sure, Ev - er

sure, Ev - er faith - - - - - - - - ful, ev - er sure, Ev - er

sure, ev - er faith - - - - - - - - - - - - ful, ev - er sure, Ev - er

sure, Ev-er, ev - er, ev - er, faith - - - - - - ful, Ev - er faithful, ev-er sure, Ev - er

faith-ful, ev - er sure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev - er, ev - er sure, Ev-er faithful, ev - er sure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.

faith-ful, ev - er sure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev - er, ev - er sure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.

ANTHEM. "Sing aloud unto God."

C. W. GREENE.

ALTO. MODERATO.

Sing a-loud, Sing aloud, Sing a - loud un-to God our strength; Sing a-loud, Sing a

CHOIR.

ORGAN.

f

p

cres.

loud, Make a joyful noise un - to our God, Take a psalm, and bring hith - er the tim - brel, the

p

Ch.

Sw. Org.

p

cen - - - do, f rall. a tempo. f

pleasant harp, the harp and psal - te - ry, Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, un - to God our

a tempo. rall.

Solo.

strength; Make a Joy - ful noise, Make a joy - ful noise un - to our God, Take a psalm, and bring hither the

p tr

Sw. p

timbrel, the pleasant harp and psal - tery, Take a psalm, and bring hither the timbrel, the pleasant harp and psal - ter-

TENOR SOLO.

tr

f tutti. *ritard.* *tempo.*

y, Make a joyful noise un-to God, our strength, Sing aloud, Sing aloud, Sing aloud unto God our

f

strength, Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, Sing a - loud, Make a joy - ful, a

ff

joy - ful, a joy - ful, a joy - ful, a joy - ful noise un - to God our strength.

SOLO AND CHORUS. "Almighty Jehovah."

From ROSSINI. Adapted by L. M.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

SOPRANO SOLO.

Al - migh-ty Je-hovah, we bless thee, we

8va. 6 loco.

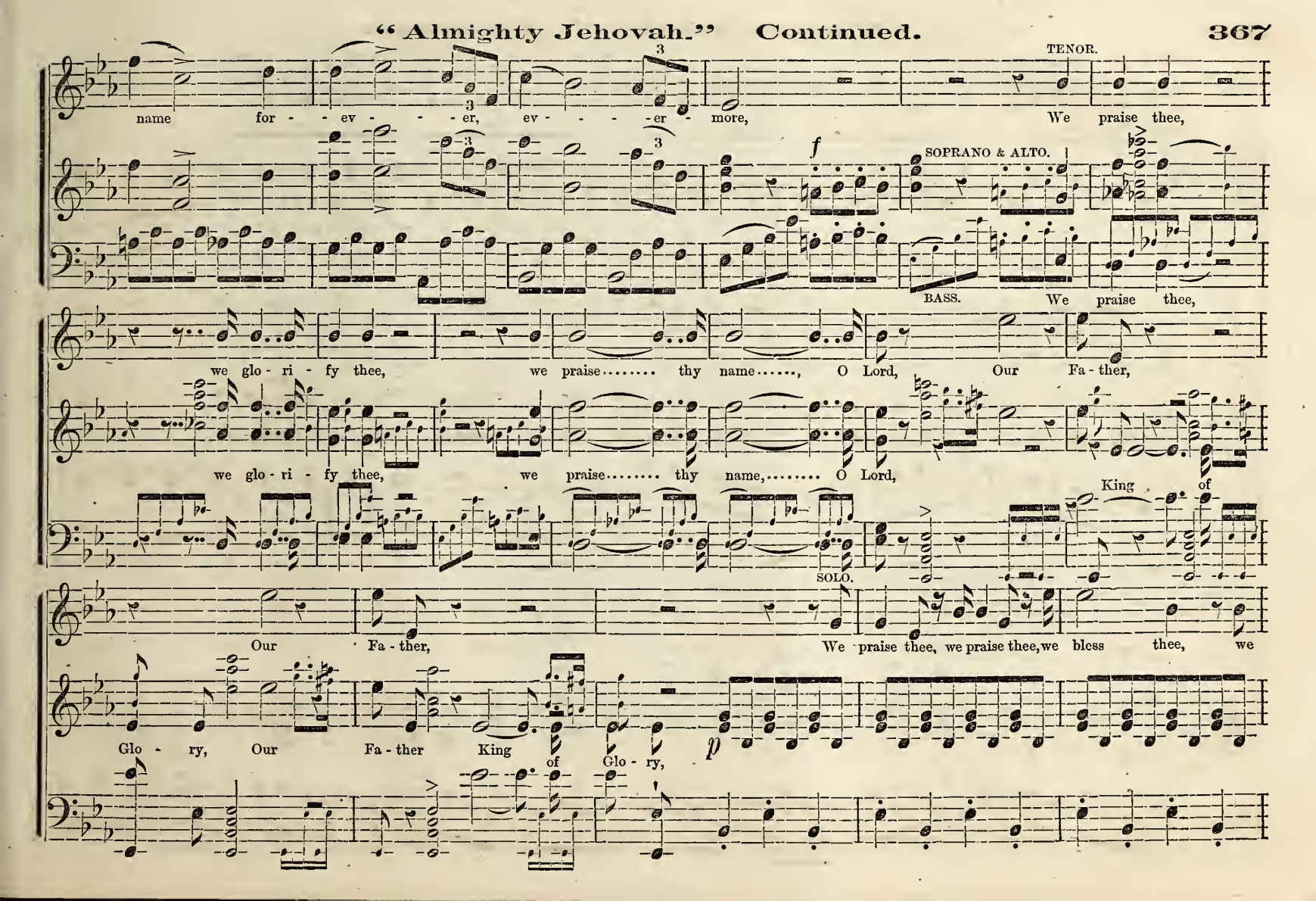
ff

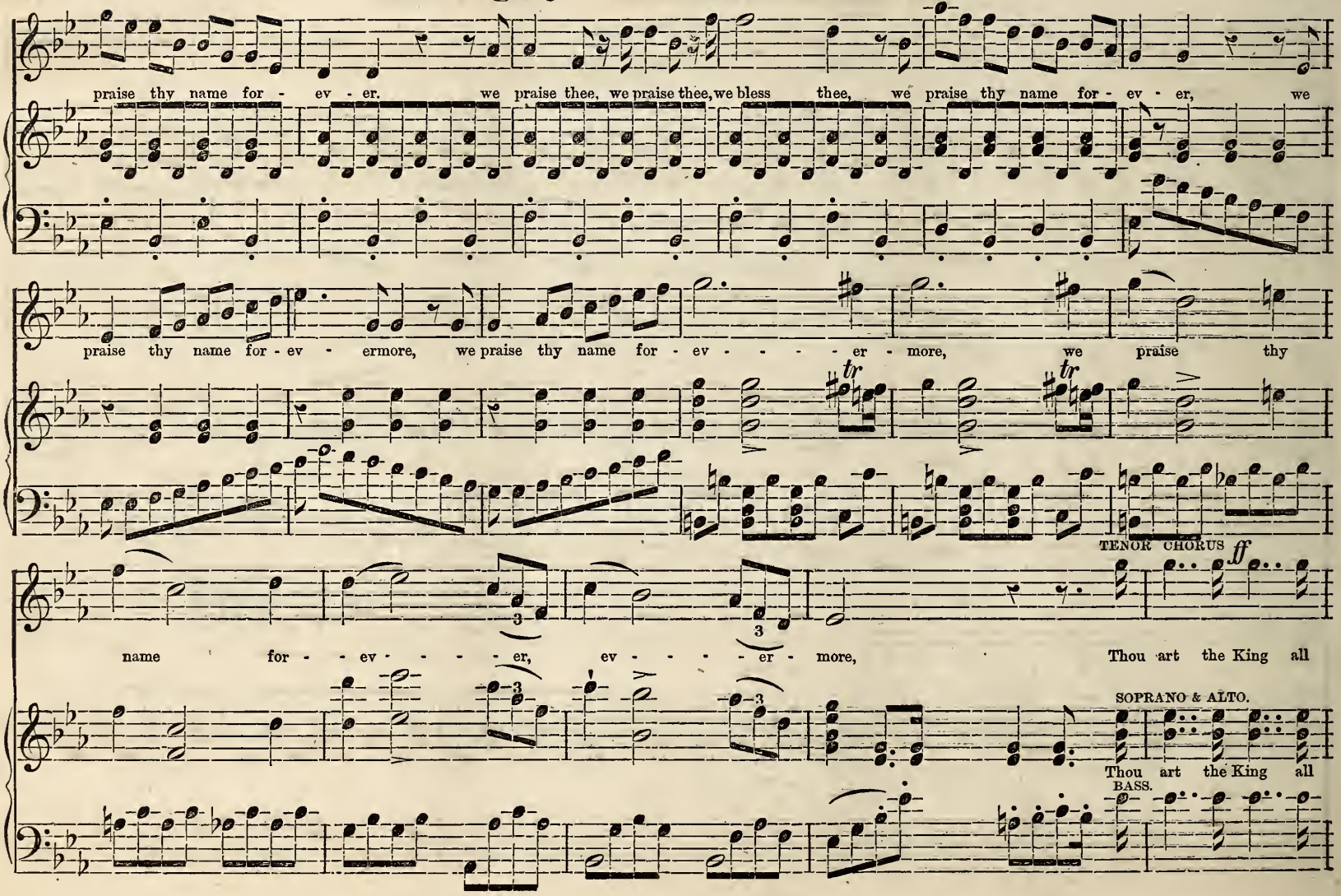
praise thy name for - ev - er. we praise thee, we praise thee, we bless thee, we praise thy name for - ev - er, we

CRES.

praise thy name for - ev - ermore, we praise thy name for - ev - - - - er - more, we praise thy

tr


TENOR.
name for - - ev - - - er, ev - - - - er - more, We praise thee,
SOPRANO & ALTO.
BASS. We praise thee,
we glo - ri - fy thee, we praise..... thy name....., O Lord, Our Fa - ther,
we glo - ri - fy thee, we praise..... thy name,..... O Lord,
King of
SOLO.
Our Fa - ther, We praise thee, we praise thee, we bless thee, we
Glo - ry, Our Fa - ther King of Glo - ry,


praise thy name for - ev - er, we praise thee, we praise thee, we bless thee, we praise thy name for - ev - er, we
praise thy name for - ev - ermore, we praise thy name for - ev - - - - er - more, we praise thy
tr
tr
TENOR CHORUS
ff
name for - - ev - - - - er, ev - - - - er - more, Thou art the King all
SOPRANO & ALTO.
Thou art the King all
BASS.

glorious, Thou art the King, O Lord, Great Je - ho - vah,

SOLO. *p* AD LIB.

glorious. Thou art the King, O Lord, Thou art our Blest Re - deem - er, Great Je - ho - vah, Thou art our God and King.

f

SOPRANO OBLIGATO.

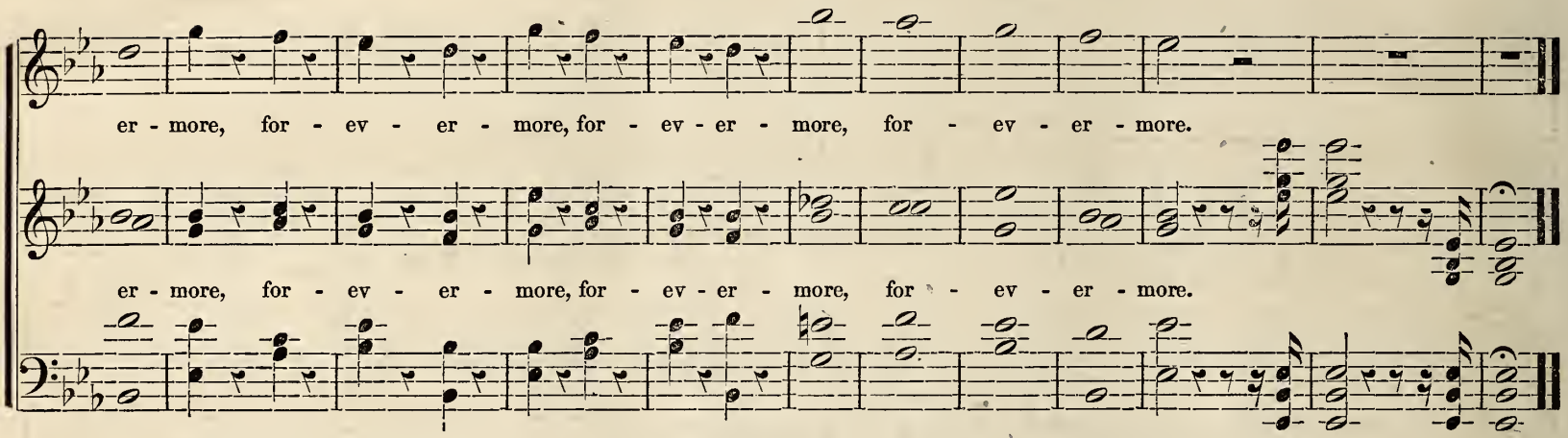
Great Je - ho - vah, we mag - ni - fy and praise..... thy name,..... O Lord, thy name for - ev - er

Great Je - ho - vah, thy name, O Lord, thy

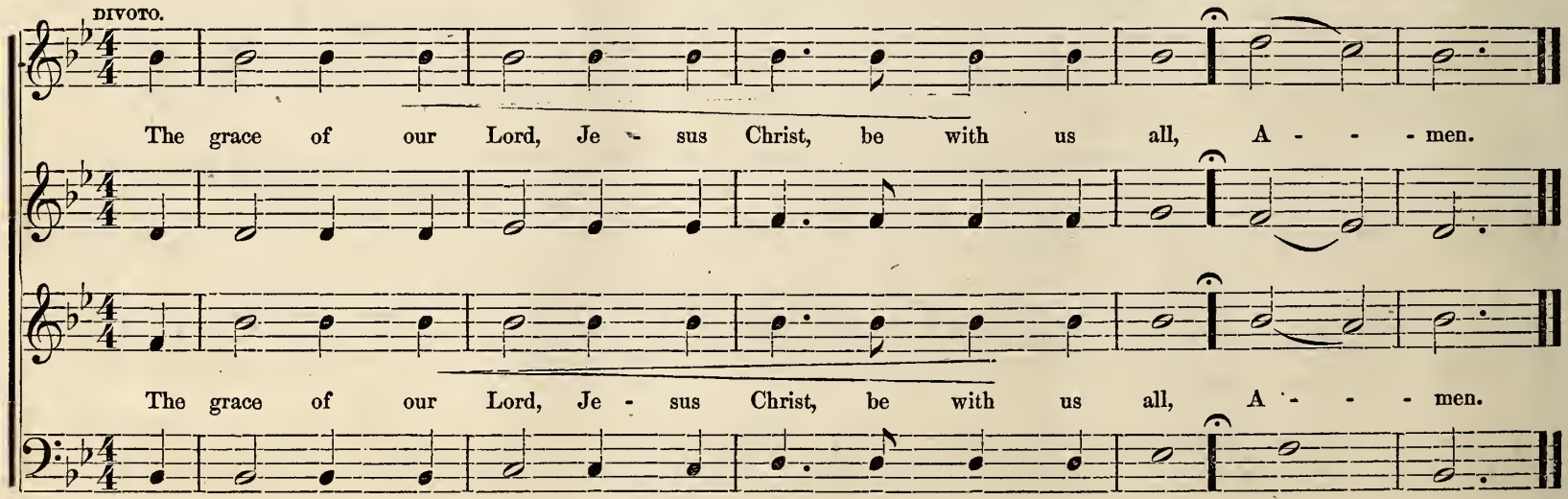
thy name, O Lord,

more, we mag - ni - fy thy glo - rious name, we mag - ni - fy thy name,..... thy name, for - ev - -

name, we mag - - ni - - fy thy glo - - - rious name for - - - - - - - ev - -

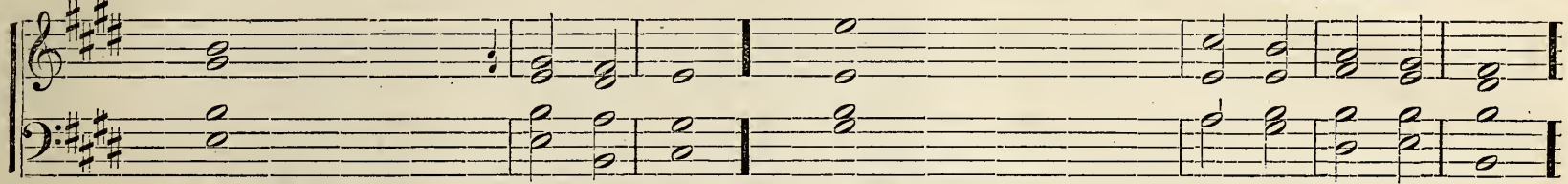


BENEDICTION. "The grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ." L. M.

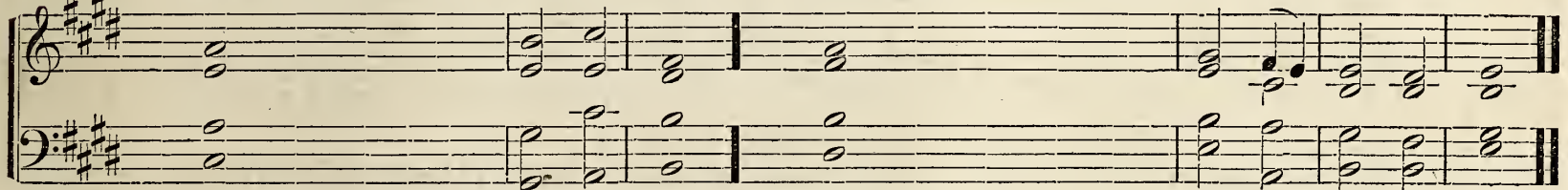


VENITE. Double Chant.

LORD MORNINGTON.



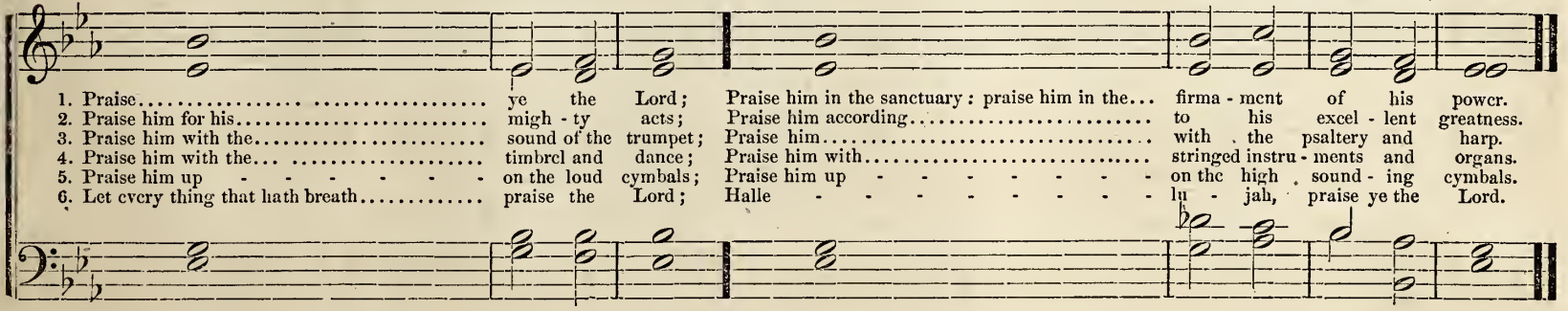
1. O come, let us sing un- - - - - to the Lord, Let us heartily rejoice in the ..... strength of our sal - vation.
3. For the Lord is a..... great .... God, and a great..... ..... King a - bove all gods.
5. The sea is his..... and he made it, and his hands pre-..... par - ed the dry land:
7. For he is the ..... Lord our God, and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his ..... hand:
10. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, and .... to the Ho - ly Ghost.



2. Let us come before his presence.... with thanks - giving, and show ourselves..... glad in him with psalms.
4. In his hands are all the corners.... of the earth, and the strength of the..... hills is his..... also.
6. O come, let us worship.... ..... and fall down, and kneel be- - - - - - - - - - - fore the Lord our Maker.
8. O worship the Lord in the..... beauty of holiness, let the whole earth..... stand in awe of Him.
9. For he cometh, for he cometh to... judge the earth, and with righteousness to judge the world and the peo - ple with his truth.
11. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end, A - men.

CHANT. "Praise ye the Lord."

Copied from memory, as heard at the Church of the Holy Communion, New York.



1. Praise..... ..... ye the Lord; Praise him in the sanctuary: praise him in the... firma - ment of his power.
2. Praise him for his..... migh - ty acts; Praise him according..... to his excel - lent greatness.
3. Praise him with the..... sound of the trumpet; Praise him..... with the psaltery and harp.
4. Praise him with the... ..... timbrel and dance; Praise him with..... stringed instru - ments and organs.
5. Praise him up - - - - - - - on the loud cymbals; Praise him up - - - - - - - - on the high sound - ing cymbals.
6. Let every thing that hath breath..... praise the Lord; Halle - - - - - - - - - lu - jah, praise ye the Lord.

CANTATA. Double Chant.

L. MARSHALL.

Unison.

1. O sing unto the Lord, a..... new..... song, For he hath..... done..... marvellous things.
3. The Lord declared..... His sal - vation, His righteousness hath He openly..... showed in the sight of the heathen.
5. Show yourselves joyful unto the Lord,..... all ye lands, Sing, re- - - - - - - - - - joice, and give .... thanks.
7. With trumpets..... also, and shawms, O show yourselves joyful be- - - - - fore the Lord, the King.
9. Let the floods clap their hands, and let the hills be joyful together be- fore the Lord, For He..... cometh to judge the earth.
11. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, And..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

2. With His own right hand, and with His..... ho - ly arm, Hath He..... gotten Him - self the victory.
4. He hath remembered His mercy and truth toward the house of Israel, And all the ends of the world have seen the sal- - - va - tion of our God.
6. Praise the Lord up - - - - - - on the harp, Sing to the harp with a..... psalm.... of thanks - giving.
8. Let the sea make a noise, and all that..... there - in is, The round world, and..... they that dwell there - in.
10. With righteousness shall He..... judge the world, And the..... peo - ple with.... equity.
12. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ever shall be, World ..... with - out end. A - men.

CHANT. (PECULIAR). "The Lord is my Shepherd."

L. MARSHALL.

1. The Lord is my Shepherd; I..... shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside the still..... waters.
2. He restoreth my soul; he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's.... sake., Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; Thy rod and thy staff they com - fort me.
3. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies, thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I will dwell in the house of the Lord, for - ever. A - - men.

JUBILATE DEO. Double Chant.

L. M.

1. O be joyful in the Lord,..... ..... all ye lands; Serve the Lord with gladness, and come before his. pres - ence with a song,
2. O go your way into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; Be thankful unto him, and..... speak good of his name.
3. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, And..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

Be ye sure that the Lord.... ..... he is God, It is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves, we are his people, and the sheep of his..... pasture.
For the Lord is gracious, his mercy is..... ev - er - lasting, And his truth endureth from genera - - - tion to gen - er - ation.
As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ev - er shall be, World..... with - out end. A - men.

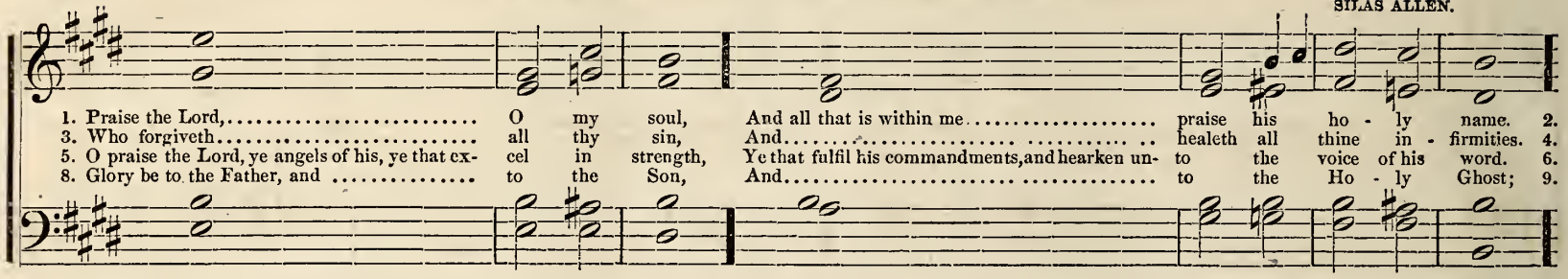
CHANT. "I will lift up mine eyes."

ZEUNER.

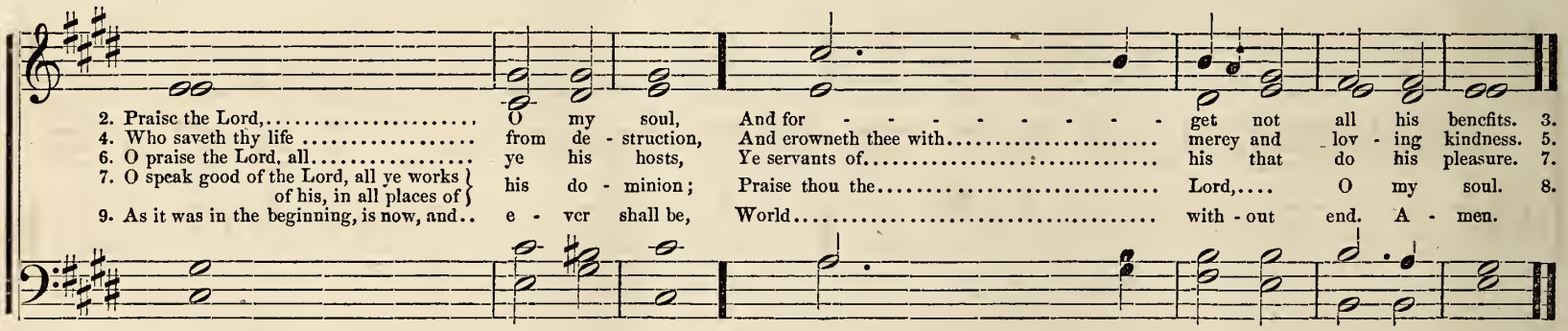
1. I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help. My help cometh from the Lord,... who made heaven and earth.
2. He will not suffer thy feet to be moved, he that keepth thee will not slumber. Behold, he that keepeth Israel..... shall not slumber nor sleep.
3. The Lord is thy keeper, the Lord is thy shade upon thy right..... hand. The sun shall not smite thee by day,.. nor the moon by night.
4. The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; he shall pre - - - serve thy soul. The Lord shall preserve thy going out, and thy coming in; from this time forth, and..... even for - ev - er - more. A - - men.

BENEDIC ANIMA MEA.

SILAS ALLEN.



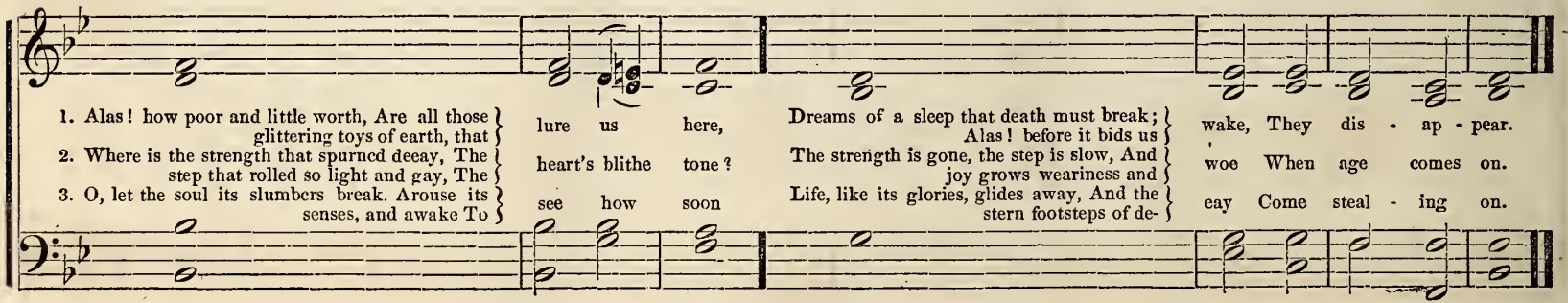
1. Praise the Lord,..... O my soul, And all that is within me..... praise his ho - ly name. 2.
3. Who forgiveth..... all thy sin, And..... healeth all thine in - firmities. 4.
5. O praise the Lord, ye angels of his, ye that ex- cel in strength, Ye that fulfil his commandments, and hearken un- to the voice of his word. 6.
8. Glory be to the Father, and ..... to the Son, And..... to the Ho - ly Ghost; 9.



2. Praise the Lord,..... O my soul, And for - - - - - - - - - get not all his benefits. 3.
4. Who saveth thy life ..... from de - struction, And crowneth thee with..... mercy and lov - ing kindness. 5.
6. O praise the Lord, all..... ye his hosts, Ye servants of..... his that do his pleasure. 7.
7. O speak good of the Lord, all ye works of his, in all places of his do - minion; Praise thou the..... Lord,.... O my soul. 8.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and.. e - ver shall be, World..... with - out end. A - men.

HYMN CHANT. "Alas! how poor and little worth."

L. MARSHALL.



1. Alas! how poor and little worth, Are all those glittering toys of earth, that lure us here, Dreams of a sleep that death must break; Alas! before it bids us wake, They dis - ap - pear.
2. Where is the strength that spurned decay, The step that rolled so light and gay, The heart's blithe tone? The strength is gone, the step is slow, And joy grows weariness and woe When age comes on.
3. O, let the soul its slumbers break, Arouse its senses, and awake To see how soon Life, like its glories, glides away, And the stern footsteps of de- cay Come steal - ing on.

BONUM EST CONFITERI. Double Chant.

1. It is a good thing to give thanks un - - - to the Lord, And to sing praises unto thy..... name,..... O most highest.
3. Upon an instrument of ten strings, and up - - on the lute; Upon a loud instrument..... and up - on the harp.
5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, And..... to the Ho - ly Ghost.

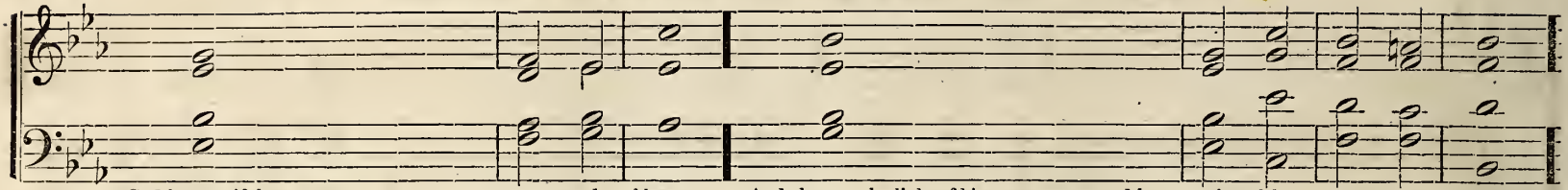
2. To tell of thy loving-kindness early..... in the morning, And of thy..... truth in the night..... season.
4. For thou, Lord, hast made me glad..... thro' thy works; And I will rejoice in giving praise for the ope - ra - tions of thy hands.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ev - er shall be, world..... with - out end. A - men.

BENEDICTUS. Single.

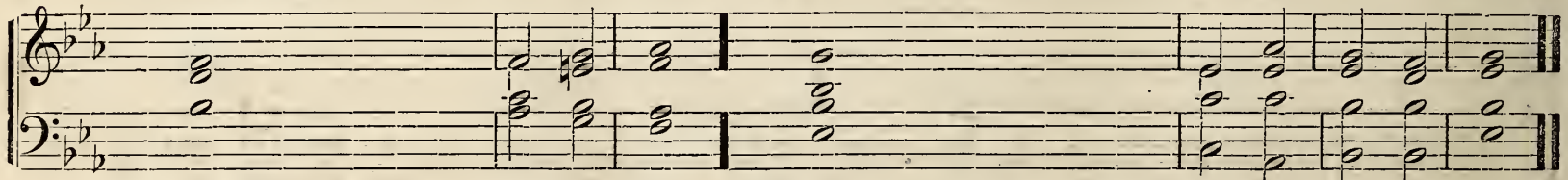
FARRANT.

1. Blessed be the Lord..... God of Israel, For he hath visited..... and re - deemed his people.
2. And hath raised up a mighty sal- - - vation for us, In the..... house of his ser - vant David.
3. As he spake by the mouth of his..... ho - ly prophets, Which have..... been since the world be - gan.
4. That we should be saved..... from our enemies, And from the..... hand of all that hate us.
5. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son, And..... to the ho - ly Ghost.
6. As it was in the beginning, is now, and..... ev - er shall be, World..... with - out end, A - men.

DEUS MISEREATUR. Double Chant.



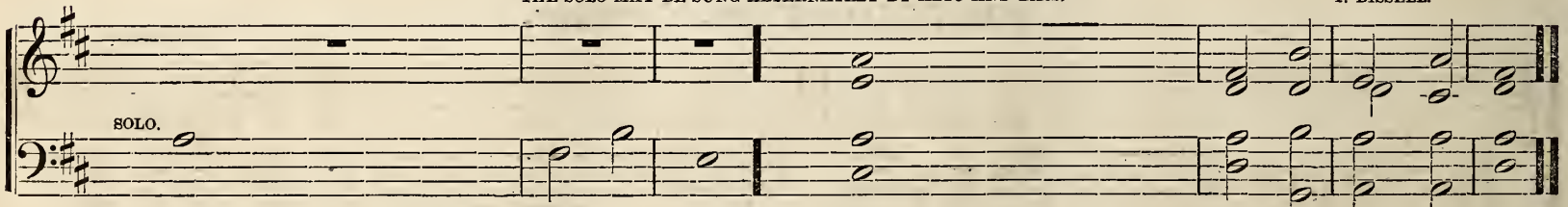
1. God be merciful unto..... us and bless us; And show us the light of his countenance, and he merci - ful un - to us. 2.
3. Let the people..... praise thee, O God; Yea, let..... all the peo - ple praise thee. 3.
5. Let the people..... praise thee, O God; Yea, let .... all the peo - ple praise thee. 6.
8. Glory be to the Father, and..... to the Son; And..... ..... to the Ho - ly Ghost. 9.



2. That thy way may be..... known up-on earth; Thy saving..... health a - mong all nations. 3.
3. O let the nations re - - - - - joice and be glad; For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the } nations up - on..... earth.
6. Then shall the earth bring..... forth her increase; And God, even our own..... .... God, shall give us his blessing. 7.
7. God.... ..... shall..... bless us; And all the..... ends of the world shall fear him. 8.
9. As it was in the beginning, is now, and... ev - - er shall be, World with - - - - - - - - out..... end. A - - men.

QUI CONFIDUNT. Ps. cxxv.

THE SOLO MAY BE SUNG ALTERNATELY BY ALTO AND BASS. T. BISSELL.



1. They that put their trust in the Lord, shall be even as the } mount..... Zion, Which may not be removed, but..... stand - eth fast for - ever.
2. The hills stand a - - - - - - - hout Je - rusalem; Even so standeth the Lord round about his people, from this time } forth for ev - er - more.
3. For the rod of the ungodly cometh not into the lot of the righteous; Lest the righteous put..... their hand un - to wickedness,
4. Do..... well, O Lord, Unto those that are..... ..... good and true of heart.
5. As for such as turn back unto..... ..... their own wickedness, The Lord shall lead them forth with the evil doers, but peace shall be up - on Israel.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

L. MARSHALL.

1. Glory be to God on high; And on earth peace, good will towards men.
3. O Lord God, Heaven-ly King; God the Fa - ther Al - - - mighty.
9. For thou only art holy; Thou on - ly art the Lord.

2. We praise thee, we bless thee, we wor - ship thee, We glorify thee, we give thanks to thee, for thy great glory. 3
4. O Lord, the only begotten Son, Je - sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. 5
10. Thou only, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, Art most high in the glory of God the Father. A - - men.

5. That takest away the sins of the world, Have mercy up - - - - - - - on us. 6
6. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, Have mercy up - - - - - - - on us. 7
7. Thou that takest away the sins of the world, Receive our prayer. 8
8. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, Have mercy up - - - - - - - on us. 9

HYMN CHANT. "Lighten our darkness."

Words by CHARLES W. BUTLER. L. M.

1. Lighten our darkness, Lord of Light; Disperse from us the shades of night. The night is deep, where shall we go, But to thy sun - light's bless - ed glow! We grope, we grieve, are lost, are lone, Oh guide us to Thy spot - less throne.
2. Lighten our darkness, Lord of Light! Afar the day gleams on our sight; The distances lie distant still, We wait the mov - ing of thy will. The valleys where dim foot-steps go, Are full of music sweet and low.
3. Lighten our darkness, Lord of Light! Guard thou our slumbers thro' the night; Watch o'er the world where our repose Is watched by friends and watched by foes. Where gloom and bright-ness interblend, Till sleep and death-like still - ness end!

The twilight of our being raise Unto thy star-light's hallowed gaze, From starlight to thy.... Crown - ing day, That takes our..... dark - est shades a - way!
Which sounds from thy angelic choirs To kindle all our high de - sires! We long from darkness.. to up - soar, Where night en- - - folds us nev - er more!
When thy eternal morning breaks The spell this earth-ly slum - ber makes; For all the blackness.... of the night, Give us thy..... Glo - ry, Lord of Light!

HYMN CHANT. "Another year has told its four-fold tale."

L. M.

1. Another year Has told its..... four - fold tale, And still I'm here A..... traveller in the vale.
2. Ah! not a few Who seemed life's ..... toils to brave, Are hid from view With - - - - - - in the si - lent grave.
3. Why am I spared To see an- - - - - - oth - er year? Why have I shared So..... many mer - cies here?

Words by BOWRING.

CHANT. "From the recesses of a lowly spirit."

L. M.

1. From the recesses of a lowly spirit, Our humble prayer ascends, O Fa - ther, hear it; Borne on the trembling wings of fear and meekness; For - give its weakness.
2. We know — we feel how mean, and how unworthy The lowly sacrifice, we pour be-fore thee,— What can we offer thee,—O... thou most holy!— But sin and folly?
3. Lord, in thy sight, who every bosom viewest, Cold in our warmest vows, and vain our truest; Thoughts of a hurrying hour, our lips re-peat them— Our hearts for - get them.
4. We see thy hand—it leads us—it supports us;—We hear thy voice—it counsels, and it courts us; And then we turn away!—yet still thy kindness For - gives our blindness.
5. Who can resist thy gentle call,—appealing To every generous thought, and grate - ful feeling? O, who can hear the accents.. of thy mercy And never love thee?
6. Kind Benefactor! — plant within this bosom The seeds of holiness; And let them blossom In fragrance,—and in beauty bright and vernal, And spring e - ternal.
7. Then place them in those everlasting gardens Where angels walk—and seraphs are the wardens; Where every flower, brought safe through death's dark portal, Be - comes im - mortal. A - men.

Words by Rev. N. COLVER, D. D.

CHANT. (PECULIAR.) "The lone hour with God."

L. M.

1. Earth far away, I fain would pray, Alone with thee, my God, a - - - lone with thee; Let me come nigh, O hear my sigh, It breathes my grief to.. thee, my God, to thee.
2. O take my heart with thee apart, Let none but thee, my God, let..... none but thee; With light possess Its deep recess, But all be known to..... thee, my God, to thee.
3. O, "in thy light," I see the light That shineth down from thee, my.... God, from thee; And O the pain, I see the stain That calls for wrath from... thee, my God, from thee.
4. But from thy side I see the tide Of cleansing blood from thee, my.... God, from thee; Saviour, thy prayer falls on my ear, Let mercy come from... thee, my God, from thee.
5. O hallowed hour, there cometh power To save my soul, from thee, my God, from thee; Sweet peace distills, my spirit fills With love and praise to.. thee, my God, to thee. A - men.

CHANT. "Hear, Father, hear our prayer."

L. M.

1. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Thou who art pity where sorrow pre - vaileth, Thou who art safety when mortal help faileth, Strength to the feeble, and Hope to de - spair. Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
2. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Wandering unknown in the land of the stranger, Be with all travellers in sickness or danger, Guard thou their path, guide their feet from the snare. Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
3. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Still thou the tempest, night's terrors re - vealing, In lightning flashing, in thy thunders pealing: Save thou the shipwrecked, the voyag - er spare. Hear! Father, hear our prayer!
4. Hear thou the poor that cry! Feed thou the hungry, and lighten their sorrow; Grant them the sunshine of hope for the morrow; They are thy children, their trust is on high: Hear thou the poor that cry!
5. Dry thou the mourner's tear! Heal thou the wounds of time hallowed affection. Grant to the widow and orphan protection, Be in their trouble a friend ever near. Dry thou the mourn - er's tear.
6. Hear! Father, hear our prayer! Long hath thy goodness our footsteps at - tended; Be with the pilgrim whose journey is ended; When at thy summons for death we pre - pare. Hear! Father, hear our prayer. A - - - men.

HYMN CHANT. "Brother, thou art gone before us."

L. M.

1. Brother, thou art gone before us, And thy saintly soul is flown, Where tears are wiped from every eye, And..... sor - row is un - known.
2. Brother, yes, thy course is finished, Thou hast borne earth's hea - vy load, But Christ has taught thy languid feet To..... reach his blest a - bode.
3. Sin no more can taint thy spirit, Nor can doubt thy faith as - sail; Thy soul its welcome has received, Thy..... strength shall nev - er fail;

From the burden of the flesh, And from care and.... fear re - leased, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the... wea - ry are at rest.
Sweetly art thou sleeping now, On thy Father's..... faith - ful breast, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the... wea - ry are at rest.
And thou'rt sure to meet the good, Whom on earth thou lov - edst best, Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the... wea - ry are at rest.

HYMN CHANT. "Brother, thou art gone to rest."

TALLIS.

1. Brother, thou art gone to rest; We will not.... weep for thee; For thou art now where oft on earth Thy spi - rit longed to be.
2. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thine is an.... ear - ly tomb; But God hath summoned thee away; Thy Fa - ther ealled thee home.
3. Brother, thou art gone to rest; Thy toils and eares are o'er; And sorrow, pain, and suffering, now Shall ne'er dis - tress thee more.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

1. Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed.... be thy name; Thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven.
2. Give us this day our..... dai - ly bread; And forgive us our..... ..... debts, as we for - give our debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - - liver us from evil; For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- ever and ever, A - men.

HYMN CHANT. "Father, who in the olive shade."

L. M.

1. Father, who in the olive shade, When the dark.. hour eame on, Didst, with a breath of heavenly..... aid, Strengthen thy Son.
3. And thou, that when the starry sky Saw the dread strife be - gun, Didst teaeh adoring faith to..... cry "Thy will be done."

2. O, by the anguish of that night, Send us down.. blest re - lief; Or, to the chastened, let thy..... ... might Hal - low this grief.
4. By thy meek spirit, thou, of all That e'er have.. mourned the ehief, Blest Saviour, if the stroke must..... fall, Hal - low this grief.

HYMN CHANT. "There is an eye that never sleeps."

A. P. PERRY.

1. There is an eye that never sleeps, Beneath the..... wing of night; There is an ear that never shuts, When..... sinks the beams of light.
2. There is an arm that never fails, When human.... strength gives way; There is a love that never fails, When..... earth - ly loves de - eay.
3. That eye is fixed on seraph throngs, That arm up- - holds the sky; That ear is filled with angel's songs, That... .. love is throned on high.

CHANT. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor."

PSALM XLI : I.

1. Blessed is he that con- - - - - - - sidereth the poor; The Lord will de- - - - - - - - liver him in time of trouble.
2. The Lord will preserve him, and..... ..... keep him a - live, And he shall be..... blessed up - on the earth.
3. The Lord will strengthen him upon the..... bed of languishing; Thou wilt make..... all his bed in his sickness.
4. Blessed is he that con- - - - - - - sidereth the poor; The Lord will de- - - - - - - - liver him in time of trouble.

HYMN CHANT. "The reaper and the flowers."

Words by LONGFELLOW. L. MARSHALL.

1. There is a reaper whose name is Death, And with his... sick - le keen, He reaps the bearded grain at a breath, And the.... flow'rs that grow be - tween.
2. "Shall I have nought that is fair," said he, "Have nought but the } beard - ed grain? Tho' the breath of these flowers is sweet to me, I will give them back a - gain.
3. He gazed at the flow'rs with tearful eyes, He kissed their droop - ing leaves, It was for the Lord of Paradise He..... bound them in his sheaves.
4. "My Lord has need of these flowerets gay," The reaper said, and smiled; "Dear tokens of the earth are they, Where..... he was once a child."
5. They shall all bloom in fields of light, Transplanted by my care; And saints, upon their garments white, These..... sa - cred blos - soms wear.
6. And the mother gave, in tears and pain, The flowers she most did love; She knew she would find them all again In the..... fields of light a - bove.
7. O, not in cruelty, not in wrath, The reaper..... came that day; 'Twas an angel visited the green earth, And..... took the flow'rs a - way.

HYMN CHANT. (PECULIAR.) "To Prayer."

L. M.

1. To prayer, to prayer! for the morning breaks, And earth in her Maker's } smile a - wakes, His light is on all below and above, The light of gladness and } life, and love; O, then, on the breath of this early air, Send upward the incense of } grateful prayer.
2. To prayer! for the glorious sun is gone, And the gathering darkness of } night comes on: Like a curtain from God's kind hand it flows, To shade the couch where his } children re- pose; Then kneel, while the watching stars are bright, And give your last thoughts to the } Guardian of night. A - men.

RESPONSE NO. 9. "Come, Holy Spirit."

DIVOTO. Arr. from VERDI, By L. B. MARSHALL.

pp

1. Come ho - ly spi - rit, heaven - ly dove, Grant us rich blessings from a - bove; Renew our hearts from day to day, Light, love and truth, strew in our way.
2. O help us Lord all sin to flee; The straight and narrow path pur-sue; Thy glo-ry ev - er keep in view, And ev-'ry moment trust in thee.

PART V.

CONGREGATIONAL TUNES.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

CHORAL.

1. Be thou, O God, exalt - ed high; And as thy glory fills the sky, So let it be on earth displayed, Till thou art here as there, obeyed.

DUKE STREET. L. M.

J. HATTON.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Lord, when thou dids't ascend on high, Ten thousand angels filled the sky; Those heavenly guards around thee wait, Like chariots that attend thy state.

STONEFIELD. L. M.

S. STANLEY.

ALLEGRETTO.

SOLI.

1. O all ye people shout and sing Hosannas to your heavenly King; Where'er the sun's bright glories shine, Ye nations praise his name divine.

BASS. AD LIBITUM.

TUTTI.

HAMBURG. L. M.

MODERATO.

Arranged from a Gregorian Chant, by Dr. L. MASON, by permission.

1. Kingdoms and thrones to God belong; Crown him, ye nations, in your song; His wondrous name and pow'r rehearse; His honors shall enrich your verse.

HEBRON. L. M.

SLOW AND SOFT.

DR. L. MASON.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far his power prolongs my days; And every evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.

WARD. L. M.

LEGATO E PIANO.

Arranged by Dr. L. MASON. 1830.

1. There is a stream, whose gentle flow Supplies the ci - ty of our God; Life, love, and joy, still gliding thro', And watering our divine a - bode.

FEDERAL STREET. L. M.

PIANO E LEGATO.

H. K. OLIVER.

1. See gentle patience smile on pain; See dying hope revive again; Hope wipes the tear from sorrow's eye, While faith points upward to the sky.

CHAMBER ST. CHANT. L. M.

ALLEGRETTO UN POCO STACCATO.

1. Let Zion praise the migh-ty God, And make his honors known a-broad; For sweet the joy, our song to raise; And glorious is the work of praise.

DEDICATION CHANT. L. M.

L. M.

DOLCE.

1. O bow thine ear, E-ter-nal One; On thee, our heart a-dor-ing calls; To thee, the followers of thy Son Have raised and now devote these walls.

IMPLORING CHANT. L. M.

L. M.

ANDANTE ALLEGRO.

1. Re-turn, my roving heart, re-turn, And life's vain shadows chase no more; Seek out some sol-i-tude to mourn, And thy for-sak-en God im-plore.

MISSIONARY CHANT. L. M.

CH. ZEUNER.

VIVACE.

1. Ye Chris-tian he-roes, go, proclaim Sal-vation in Im-man-uel's name; To dis-tant climes the tidings bear, And plant the rose of Shar-on there.

MILES LANE. C. M.

W. SHRUBSOLE.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him, crown him, crown him, crown him Lord of all.

UNISON.

CHINA. C. M.

SWAN.

ANDANTINO.

1. Why do we mourn de - part - ing friends, Or shake at death's a - larms? 'Tis but the voice that Je - sus sends To call them to his arms.

FRUIT STREET. C. M.

L. M.

ANDANTINO.

1. Thee we a - dore, E - ter - nal Name, And humbly own to thee, How - fee - ble is our mor - tal frame, What dy - ing worms are we.

MARLOW. C. M.

GREGORIAN.

CHANT.

1. Let all the lands with shouts of joy, To God their voi - ces raise; Sing psalms in hon - or of his name, And spread his glorious praise.

ST. MARTIN'S. C. M.

MODERATO. WM. TANSUR, 1735.

A - rise, my soul, my joy - ful powers, And tri - umph in my God; A - wake, my voice, and loud pro-claim His glo - rious grace a - broad.

PETERBORO'. C. M.

ALLEGRETTO. HARRISON.

Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Salutes thy wak-ing eyes; Once more, my voice, thy trib - ute pay To Him who rules the skies.

ARLINGTON. C. M.

DR. ARNE.

This is the day the Lord hath made, He calls the hours his own; Let heaven rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround his throne.

CORONATION. C. M.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name, Let angels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all. Bring forth the royal diadem, And crown him Lord of all.

DUNDEE. C. M.

A Scotch Melody, from RAVENSCROFT'S Coll.

CHORAL.

1. Let not despair nor fell revenge, Be to my bosom known, Oh give me tears for others' woes, And patience for my own.

CAMBRIDGE. C. M.

DR. RANDALL.

MAESTOSO.

1. Come, holy spirit, heavenly Dove, With all thy quickening powers, Kindle a flame of sacred love In these cold hearts of ours, In these cold hearts of ours, In these, &c.

TUTTI.

SOLI.

BALERMA. C. M.

SCOTCH MELODY.

ANDANTE.

1. O, hap - py is the man who hears Instruction's faith - ful voice; And who ce - les - tial wisdom makes His ear - ly, on - ly choice!

WINSOR. C. M.

G. KIRBY.

CHORAL.

1. That aw - ful day will sure-ly come, Th' appointed hour makes haste, When I must stand be - fore my Judge, And pass the solemn test.

PRAYER. S. M.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Come to the house of Prayer, O thou af - flict - ed, come; The God of peace shall meet thee there, He makes that house his home.

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

ALLEGRO.

1. High as the heav'ns are raised A - bove the ground we tread; So far the rich - es of thy grace, Our high - est tho'ts ex - ceed.

SHIRLAND. S. M.

STANLEY.

MODERATO.

1. Be - hold the morn - ing sun Be - gins his glo - rious way; His beams thro' all the na - tions run, And life and light con - vey.

SOLI.

OLMUTZ. S. M.

GREGORIAN CHANT. MAGNIFICAT.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. Your harps ye trembling saints, Down from the wil - lows take; Loud to the praise of love di - vine, Bid eve - ry string a - wake.

BOYLSTON. S. M.

By permission, DR. L. MASON.

MODERATO.

1. Our days are as the grass, Or like the morn - ing flower; When blast - ing winds sweep o'er the field, It with - ers in an hour.

LENOX. H. M.

EDSON.

ALLEGRO.

1. Ye tribes of Adam join With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praise; Ye holy throng of angels bright, in worlds of light Begin the song.

1. Ye tribes of Adam join With heav'n, and earth, and seas, And offer notes divine To your Creator's praiso ;. Ye holy, &c.

Ye holy throng, Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song, In worlds of light, &c.

Ye holy throng, Of angels bright, In worlds of light, Begin the song, In worlds of light, Be-gin the song.

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

ENGLISH NATIONAL MELODY.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liber - ty, Of thee I sing; Land, where my fathers died; Land of the pilgrim's pride; From every mountain side, Let freedom ring.
2. My native country! thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Our father's God, to thee, Author of liber - ty! To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright, With freedom's holy light. Protect us by thy might, Great God our king!

PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7s.

PLEYEL.

LEGATO.

1. See the lovely blooming flower, Fades and withers in an hour, So our transient comforts fly, Pleasure on - ly blooms to die.

BROWN. 7s.

L. MARSHALL.

ANDANTE.

1. Lord, before thy presence come, Bow we down with ho - ly fear; Call our erring footsteps home. Let us feel that thou art near.

BENEVENTO. 7s. Double.

WEBBE.

MODERATO.

1. While with ceaseless course, the sun Hasted thro' the former year, Many souls their race have run, Nev-er - more to meet us here;

Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all below; We a lit - tle longer wait, But how little none can know.

BRIGHTNESS. C. P. M.

DANTE. L. MARSHALL.

1. My God, thy boundless love we praise; How bright on high its glories blaze, How sweetly bloom below; It streams from thine e - ter - nal throne; Thro' heav'n its joys forever run, And o'er the earth they flow.

SICILIAN HYMN. 8s & 7s, or 8. 7. 4.

MODERATO. A "Latin Hymn," by MOZART.

1. Lord dis-miss us with thy bless-ing; Fill our hearts with joy and peace; Let us each, thy love pos - sess - ing, Triumph in re - deem-ing grace.

SOLI. TUTTI.

GREENVILLE. 8, 7 & 4, 8 & 7. Double.

MODERATO. ROUSSEAU.

FINE. D.C.

1. Far from mor - tal cares re - treat - ing, Sor - did hopes and vain de - sires,
Here, our will - ing foot - steps meet - ing, Ev - 'ry heart to heaven as - pires.
Mer - cy from a - bove pro - claim - ing, Peace and par - don from the skies.
From the Fount of glo - ry beam - ing, Light ce - les - tial cheers our eyes;

ROCK OF AGES. 7s. 6 lines.

DR. HASTINGS.

FINE. D.C.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee: Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wound - ed side which flow'd;
Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Save from wrath and make me pure.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

SABBATH HYMN AND TUNE BOOK.

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That raiseth me; Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!

WEBB. 7s & 6s.

G. J. WEBB.

VIVACE. *f.* FINE. D.C.

1. The morning light is breaking, The darkness disappears; The sons of earth are waking To penitential tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Bring tidings from a- far, Of nations in commotion, Prepared for Zion's war.

FREDERICK. 11s.

GEO. KINGSLEY. By permission.

1. I would not live alway: I ask not to stay Where storm after storm rises dark o'er the way; The few lurid mornings that dawn on us here, Are enough for life's woes, full enough for its cheer.

DALSTON. S. P. M.

A. WILLIAMS.

ALLEGRO.

1. How pleased and blest was I, To hear the people cry, "Come let us seek our God to-day!" Yes, with a cheerful zeal, We haste to Zion's hill, And there our vows and honors pay.

MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s.

L. MASON.
By permission.

MODERATO.

From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Afric's sunny fountains, Roll down their golden sands;

From many an ancient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

AMSTERDAM. 7s & 6s. Peculiar.

DR. NARES.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace; Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, To heav'n, thy na - tive place.

Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move; Rise, my soul, and haste away, To seats prepared a - bove.

* By s[illegible] the small notes in this measure, the metre will be 7s, 6s & 8s.

SCOTLAND. 12s.

DR. JOHN CLARKE.

SLOWLY and TENDERLY.

Thou art gone to the grave, but we will not deplore thee, Tho' sorrow and darkness encompass the tomb. The Saviour has passed thro' its por - tals be - fore thee, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom, And the lamp of his love is thy guide thro' the gloom.

PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

LARGHETTO.

From W. Dixon's "Pocket Companion."

The Lord is our Shepherd, our Guardian and Guide; What - ev - er we want, he will kind - ly provide; To sheep of his pasture his mercies a - bound; His care and pro - tection, His care and pro - tection, His care and protection his flock will surround.

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